

O.K.  
1895

The  
Bates  
Student

VOL. XXIII.

No. 1.

For Positions to Teach, APPLY TO      .. ..

## TEACHERS' CO-OPERATIVE ASSOCIATION OF NEW ENGLAND,

36 Bromfield Street, BOSTON, MASS.

Bates Students have been very successful with us.  
Positions filled, 1,866. Send for Manual.

F. B. SPAULDING, Manager.

*LEWISTON*  
*Business College*

149 LISBON ST., LEWISTON, ME.  
Complete BUSINESS and SHORTHAND Courses.  
Send for Catalogue.  
N. E. RANKIN, PRINCIPAL.

**S. P. ROBIE,**

**MEN'S FURNISHINGS**

— AND —

**ATHLETIC OUTFITS,**

116 Lisbon Street,

**LEWISTON, MAINE,**

RESPECTFULLY  
SOLICITS  
YOUR  
PATRONAGE.



### CAPS AND GOWNS

- Add symmetry and grace to a speaker's figure. They are generally adopted by collegians and are furnished by
- 

G. W. SIMMONS & CO.,

Oak Hall, Boston, Mass.

**Rensselaer**  
**Polytechnic**  
**Institute,**  
**Troy, N.Y.**  
ESTABLISHED 1824  
A SCHOOL OF ENGINEERING

Local examinations provided for. Send for a Catalogue.

***D. W. WIGGIN & CO., Apothecaries.*** :

PHYSICIANS' PRESCRIPTIONS OUR SPECIALTY.

213 Lisbon Street, Corner of Pine, LEWISTON, ME.



# THE BATES STUDENT.

VOL. XXIII.

JANUARY, 1895.

No. 1.

## THE BATES STUDENT

A MAGAZINE PUBLISHED MONTHLY DURING THE  
COLLEGIATE YEAR BY THE

JUNIOR CLASS OF BATES COLLEGE,  
LEWISTON, ME.

### BOARD OF EDITORS.

O. F. CUTTS, . . . . . Literary Editor.  
O. C. BOOTHBY, . . . . . Alumni Editor.  
R. D. FAIRFIELD, . . . . . Book Review Editor.  
A. P. NORTON, . . . . . Local Editor.  
L. D. TIBBETTS, . . . . . Exchange Editor.  
A. B. HOAG, . . . . . Local Editor.  
O. C. BOOTHBY, . . . . . Business Manager.  
F. W. HILTON, . . . . . Assistant Manager.

TERMS.—\$1.00 per year, in advance; single copy  
10 cents.

Subscribers not receiving the STUDENT regularly  
should notify the Business Manager.

Contributions cordially invited.

Exchanges and matter for publication should  
be addressed EDITORIAL DEPARTMENT, BATES  
STUDENT, LEWISTON, MAINE; business letters to  
O. C. BOOTHBY, MANAGER OF STUDENT, LEWIS-  
TON, MAINE.

Entered as Second Class Mail Matter at Lewiston Post-Office.

Journal Press, Lewiston.

## CONTENTS.

VOL. XXIII., No. 1.—JANUARY, 1895.

EDITORIAL, . . . . . 1

### LITERARY:

Where There's a Will There's a Way, . . 6  
The Living Past, . . . . . 7  
The Religion of the Present, . . . . . 9  
The Growth of Popular Government, . . 10

### POETS' CORNER:

The Echo's Tale, . . . . . 12  
Winter Evening Reveries, . . . . . 13

TRUTH, . . . . . 14

### ALUMNI DEPARTMENT:

Alumni Banquet, . . . . . 16  
The Autocrat, . . . . . 17  
Personals, . . . . . 22

### COLLEGE NEWS AND INTERESTS:

Locals, . . . . . 23

COLLEGE EXCHANGES, . . . . . 25

REVIEWS OF NEW BOOKS, . . . . . 26

## Editorial.

THE chief aim of existence is im-  
provement. To cultivate each  
talent, to improve every opportunity,  
to advance, and not to retrograde, are  
the highest duties of every man, what-  
ever his station in life or however  
steep the mountain of his difficulties.  
Clearly perceiving the vast importance  
of progression, and deeply conscious of  
our inability and lack of experience, we

launch our boat, ballasted with "hopes  
and fears," for the editorial voyage.  
We hope to avoid many of the danger  
reefs that, in the past, have proven  
disastrous, yet we fear lest our suc-  
cessors may be able to learn more from  
our mistakes than from our excellences.  
The college magazine is the criterion  
of the institution where it is published,  
and the college must share with the

editors, either the glory of success or the shame of failure. The ends to be attained, in the publication of a college magazine, are multifarious, but the most important are these: To interest the alumni, and to stimulate their enthusiastic loyalty to their *Alma Mater*; to aid and benefit in every possible way, the students of that college; to retain the sympathy and encouragement of friends; and to win the sincere respect of all. A tendency to find fault and harshly criticise that for which we, as students, are in no degree responsible, should be most carefully avoided. It seems very youthful, if not foolish, to be continually picking flaws and complaining about what it is beyond our power to alter. Such a course is detrimental to the name of the college, to the Faculty, and to the students themselves.

Existence without growth is death, and change is necessary in order to progress. We present this explanation of the alterations that have been made. In place of the Review department we substitute a Book Review department. We think it advisable to dispose of the magazine reviews, because such reviews must necessarily be late, and are a waste of valuable space and still more valuable energy, while they supply no want among our readers. We hope to make the Book Reviews both interesting and instructive. The books reviewed will be those in which intelligent people will be likely to be interested. The most recent publications will be treated and reviewed as thoroughly as space will permit. The change in the humorous department

speaks for itself. We consider such a department worthy the utmost care, in order to break up the monotony of the literary articles and arouse a lively interest in each issue.

---

“IT is wise to follow one’s taste, for that is the line of least resistance, but it must not be forgotten that what is commonly called taste is not necessarily good taste; it is merely personal inclination: good taste involves education.” The above sentence, from Hamilton Wright Mabie’s latest book, seems hardly to admit discussion, yet an acquaintance with even a few people will almost inevitably reveal the fact that to certain minds the idea of personality is so all-important as to blind them to the fact that, lacking culture, individuality is the crudest of crude things. Indeed, in the truest sense of the words, an unbiased individuality is impossible. Each one of us, from the moment he enters life, is placed in an environment of some sort; molding influences are constantly at work. A little animal at birth, the child grows like those around him, susceptible to every influence; mind and soul growing with what they feed on, as the body grows strong with proper food, or weak and inefficient if improperly nourished, the child may become, to his shame and sorrow, a greater animal; or, to the blessing and glory of his race, a true man, with right culture. Take now these two extremes, opposite types of men, and with them in mind consider the present question of taste. From the standpoint of personality, from the definition of taste as “per-

sonal inclination," the brutish man has the same right to claim his taste as a standard as has the man who has cultivated his spirit to its fullest extent. Admitting this, to what would the race inevitably tend? The spiritual men are sadly in the minority; happily, also, brutish men are in the minority. The great mass is composed of men of ordinary ability, of average instincts, of common, every-day environment, of no marked individuality. Here is room for evolution in any direction. Partly with the individual himself, partly with parents and teachers, rests the responsibility of this evolution of taste and character. Shall the ideal be high? Then must the best models be given. One who habitually dwells with the gods may safely trust his taste on whatever questions may arise.

IT has been painfully evident for some months that the proposed reform in the financial affairs of the Athletic Association was never entered upon with any degree of earnestness, or else was hopelessly abandoned soon after its inception. If our resolves in this direction belong to that class of New-Year's resolutions which are taken up spasmodically every twelvemonth, only to be broken and forgotten as soon as the fever leaves us, then the prospects of ever bringing the association back to a sound financial basis are small indeed.

There seems to be a vague idea in the mind of nearly every student that all is not right with our athletic organization, but we fear that few feel the personal responsibility, which ought to

be present to all: to see that our credit is kept good, and to preserve such oversight over the action of officers, that all moneys may be economically expended and needless or reckless outlay avoided. The notion seems to be quite general that base-ball, foot-ball, and all the other departments of athletics will be run by somebody, somehow, no matter what be the condition of the treasury, or how heavy the debt upon the association.

As the old constitution seemed to be inadequate, a new one was carefully drawn up, which was adopted *in toto*, and then sent to follow its predecessor into the peaceful oblivion of some dusty book-case. The duties of each and every officer were to be carefully defined and strictly limited, and an advisory board was to be established which should exercise a general oversight over athletic affairs. Have any of these reforms been carried through? We have no knowledge of any such action. The new constitution, whatever its provisions, seems to be as potent in producing recklessness and negligence as the old one could possibly have been. A treasurer's report is such a rare occurrence that few men in college have ever heard one. By common report the debt is already large and rapidly increasing, but no one can say how much it is. The matter has reached that point where no student, whatever the power entrusted to him, can feel warranted in contracting debts on the credit of the Athletic Association. The writer is aware that no sport can be carried on without funds, and that managers may be seriously handi-

capped in their work of running an athletic team, but borrowing money on the credit of some indulgent members of the Faculty, at any time when the supply in the treasury happens to become low, is not business, and only serves to aggravate the malady from which we are now suffering.

In all that has been said no personal reference is intended. The writer believes that the present state of affairs is due solely to the general apathy of the student body, and that the difficulty is not so much lack of funds as lack of business methods. We need to be aroused, to take hold of the difficulty as if we meant to overcome it, and then it will be overcome. Let us see to it that our own account with the association is settled. Let us be personally interested in its affairs, and keep ourselves informed of what is taking place. Let us exert ourselves in every possible way to secure the reduction and final annihilation of the debt. There can be no doubt that, with a large number of interested students, many of the present difficulties will be avoided.

And finally, if with all these precautions we find ourselves still running behind, let us shut down, as any business concern would do, until we can regain our standing again.

It is certainly not pleasurable to be compelled to speak in this way. We have no desire to parade the weaknesses of college organizations for public inspection, and it will be our policy never to do so unless we feel that some good may come from it. But if what has been said has the effect of arousing a much-needed interest in a matter

which is of vital importance, the writer will consider his efforts well expended.

THE beginning of the New Year is the time for making good resolutions. To read many of the papers one would think that all these resolves were made only to be speedily broken. There is some truth in their scornful remarks, but none the less those who "turn over a new leaf," and then write upon it a better record than the old one contains, are benefited by so doing.

So we suggest as a resolve for college students: "Resolved, that I will keep all the resolves which I make during the year 1895." This sounds strange, but if one ever plans his work, and unless he "ruleth himself" more successfully than most of us, he needs to append his name to it. If we make an engagement with another, we usually keep it, but are we as faithful to our covenants with self?

"This afternoon I must prepare that debate for society," we say to ourselves, when afternoon is still far enough distant to allow us to deceive ourselves in regard to it. Afternoon comes; we do not feel exactly like doing what we have planned; we do feel vaguely the urgings of an inward monitor; we intend all the time to settle down to our work at the expiration of the next five minutes; we do not start anything else useful, but waste our time in idle conversation or aimless reading, and before we get the part done we have such an accumulation of work that we perhaps get a nervous headache and almost certainly have to neglect some of the work. We are going to begin an essay

when we have two hours at one time to give to it, but we manage to think that we never have the time.

We do not need to give further examples, nor to prove by argument the fact that it would be much better if we fulfilled all these mental promises; what we do need is to improve our habits.

**S**TRUGGLE is discipline. Opposition often brings out qualities that else might lie dormant till the end of life's chapter. Moreover, struggle is sometimes necessary to maintain one's self-respect. Apart from these two uses, personal controversy is waste and worse than waste.

Harmony is the rule and method of progress. Not that there is to be no conflict—we should revert towards the protoplasm were that the case—but the strife is with evil, ignorance, darkness. It is a struggle with the sources of conflict. The sword that Christ was to wield was drawn only against the Prince of the Power of the Air, wherever he was to be found. But to his followers Christ said, "My peace I leave with you."

And this peace is not mere quietness. A country may be quiet, but if there is injustice or oppression, if the rights of any are not recognized and respected, there can be neither true peace nor that which peace and harmony promote, true progress, whether in countries or colleges.

Whether we, with true wisdom, are seeking that *summum bonum*—the general good, or whether we are only striving for personal improvement, we should remember that he who does not

cheerfully yield to each pursuit its individual rights, is by that trait of his character made incapable of the best progress.

**"KNOW thyself."** This maxim is just as full of wisdom to-day as it was when the old Greek philosopher first uttered it. How many there are who pass through college and through life without accomplishing what they ought, merely because they are not intimately acquainted with themselves. They do not know their own abilities nor their own defects. Goethe says that the best way to know one's self is to act, rather than to think, but a certain amount of thinking is necessary in order to act. Go away by yourself once in a while and think. Think what kind of a person you are. Ask yourself what sort of a character you possess, and demand a true answer. Cross-examine yourself until you find out just what you are and where your talents lie.

In our college course we are supposed to learn something of the character of Burke, of Tennyson, of Chaucer, and other great men. This is well. It is well to become intimately acquainted with the great minds of the past and present. It is well to know their good qualities and their bad qualities, and to know in what their greatness consisted, but above all things, "know thyself."

**T**HE public schools and higher institutions of learning are the drill grounds of humanity. Civilization depends entirely upon education, and upon the college graduate, as the high-

est type of educated men, rests a heavy burden of responsibility.

There is a strong tendency, at the present time, to forget this. We overlook the fact that a college diploma is a covenant with humanity to develop and use, in noble action, all the faculties of our natures. We do not dig down deep to see if there are any powers or talents lying dormant within us, and, above all, we do not strive to possess the essence of genius, an ability for hard work. It matters not with what brilliant talents a man may be gifted, or with what splendid prospects he enters the world's arena, if his abilities are not supplemented by

severe labor his life will be a comparative failure.

Untiring effort, combined with power of application, is the controlling element of success in life, and to obtain this power is the primary aim of all mental training. The opportunity is ours; the cultivation of this faculty is optional. *Here and now* is a war-cry which rings triumphantly over the unconquered ranks of pluck and determination. Present conduct is the key to future actions, and the easily-molded habits of youth inevitably become the firmly-welded links in the adamant chain of destiny.

---

## Literary.

### "WHERE THERE'S A WILL THERE'S A WAY."

BY FRANK T. WINGATE, '95.

**T**HIS is a common maxim. Every one is familiar with it and knows its truth. So familiar is it, in fact, that its full significance is seldom realized.

What is this mysterious will, this intangible something that is in the heart of every act? What is it that enables man, oftentimes, to accomplish the seemingly impossible? It is difficult to say just what the will is, but it is easy to see the results of its action.

It is not my purpose to treat the will in its metaphysical aspect, but rather in its practical relation to human affairs.

The will is the driving power, the invisible source of energy that gives man the ability to carry out his de-

signs. In other words, the will accomplishes what the intellect devises. A man may possess much intellectual ability and yet be a practical failure, simply because he lacks energy or will power.

Sir Fowell Buxton says: "The longer I live the more I am convinced that the great difference between men, between the feeble and the powerful, the great and the insignificant, is energy, invincible determination, a purpose once fixed, and then victory or death. That quality will do anything in this world, and no talents, no circumstances, no opportunities will make a two-legged creature a man without it."

There are impossibilities in this world, even to a man of determined will; as, also, there are possibilities to a man

who lacks resolution. But he who says in beginning a difficult task, "It can't be done," fails in the effort, even though he tries; while on the contrary, he who says of the seemingly impossible, "It shall be done," is almost certain of success. A purpose of achievement is in itself an achievement, and an expectation of failure is a failure from the start.

Benjamin Disraeli, in making his first speech before the British House of Commons, was interrupted and forced to stop, but before taking his seat, he uttered these words: "I have begun several things many times, and I have succeeded at last; ay, and though I sit down now, the time will come when you shall hear me." His words were prophetic, and we all know of his subsequent brilliant career. Hard work is the cost of all attainment that is worth having, and for sustained effort a resolute will is indispensable.

The severest test of human will-power is never found in prosperous circumstances, but only in adversity. It is not the man who succeeds when others are doing well, but rather he who courageously struggles on when everybody else is wavering or going down, who is the hero in the sight of God and men.

Captain Paul Jones, of Revolutionary fame, was especially noted for his resolute will. In the terrible conflict between his vessel and a superior British man-of-war, when most of his guns were disabled, nearly half of his men killed or wounded, a fire in his hold, his vessel sinking, and his flag shot away, the British captain called

out to know if he had surrendered. "Surrendered!" shouted the intrepid American, in tones that brought victory out of defeat, "Why, I've just begun to fight!" And he won the battle and transferred his men to the hostile vessel before his own sank. And so it is on every line. The whole record of success tells not of fortune, but rather of earnestness and unflinching determination.

Careful distinction must be made between strength of will and mere willfulness or obstinacy. They are as unlike as noon and midnight. Strength of will possesses a majesty that makes all bow before it; willfulness only arouses our contempt. The one brings success and fame to its possessor, while the other leads surely and swiftly to his ruin.

Do we look for examples of what the will has done? It is easy to find them. All the great achievements of the human race since the dawn of creation have been the result of determined action. The human will has made nations bow before it, and has taught the elements of nature to render prompt obedience. What, then, so majestic, so deserving of respect and honor, so like a spark of the divine, as the all-powerful "I will"?

---

#### THE LIVING PAST.

BY MERRITT FARNUM, JR., '95.

**D**EATH, what art thou but a gate of life, a portal of heaven, the threshold of eternity? How much are we ever inclined to underrate the genius of other days in this our age of more advanced utilities, of progressive and

ever-developing civilization. We live in the midst of blessings till we are utterly insensible of their greatness and the source whence they flow. We speak of our civilization, our arts, our freedom, and forget entirely how large a share of these is due to the energy and self-denial of our predecessors. Blot the past out of man's history and what would be his laws, what his civilization?

The past is united with our very being. There is not a familiar object around us that does not wear a different aspect because of a prestige won from the past; not a law which does not owe its truth and gentleness to the same benignant influence; not a custom that cannot be traced in all its sacred and beautiful aspects to history. And yet we, true to our egotistical nature, continue to accept all the glory and honor derived from works begun by great minds of former ages and simply carried by us to their now successful outcome. We boast of ourselves as though there was over us no borrowed prestige, no constraining influence. "The past has done nothing for us. We have made our own fortune. We are self-made men."

What assumption! Were we to consider the most common thing of every-day life we evidently should find ourselves laboring under a delusion. The words you speak, are they of your own inventing, or rather are they not words of long ago, words of your learning, language derived from the forests of Saxony, from within the walls of ancient Rome, from the market place of Athens, and indeed, from the

manner in which Adam and Eve talked together before the birth of their eldest born? The truths of astronomy, are they of your own discovery? The arts by which your life is made pleasant, are they of your own inventing,—your own, altogether your own? Ah! if there were taken from you everything but that, you would be no better than a dumb savage hiding himself in a cave.

Whatever withdraws us from the power of our senses, whatever makes the past, the distant, predominate over the present, advances us in the dignity of thinking beings. That man is little to be envied whose patriotism would not gain force while standing on the summit of Bunker Hill, or whose piety would not grow warmer among the monuments that mark the battle fields of Gettysburg; whose whole soul would not expand while considering the sacrifices and the vicissitudes our ancestors endured to secure the liberty of the human race.

Great civilizations have been the product of ages. Their character has been slowly developed, and changes therein are slowly wrought. But realizing this in its full importance, are we not very meagre in appreciation of the great men of the past? Have not such men as Washington, Webster, and Lincoln left to us a legacy of which any people should be proud; a legacy which should inspire nations in all crises and difficulties to the attainment of those rights and privileges on which all true progress is based? The grand record of our noble dead will make their memory



dear to all who knew them, and as Florence too late repented of her ingratitude to Dante, and appointed her most learned men to expound the "Divine Comedy" when he was dead, so will the works of our great men be more and more a study among lawyers and statesmen. Their fame will spread and grow wider and greater like that of Bacon and Burke, and of other benefactors of mankind; and the influence of their ideas will not pass away until the glorious fabric of American institutions shall be utterly destroyed; until the Capitol, where their noblest efforts were made, shall become a mass of broken and prostrate columns amid the debris of the nation's ruin. No! never will they perish even if such gloomy changes are possible. Rather, as the lustre of Cicero's genius still makes glorious the ruin of the Eternal City, so shall their splendid achievements illumine the most distant work of man; for they will still be drawn from the wisdom of all preceding generations and based on those principles which underlie all possible civilization.

#### THE RELIGION OF THE PRESENT.

BY MABEL A. STEWARD, '95.

**W**HAT is the religion of the present, the religion that orders the lives of the best men and women of our time? The question has been discussed with deep interest, and various are the answers. Not infrequently we hear the pessimistic wail: "There is none. The religious era of the world is past. Alas, that the religion of our Puritan ancestors is dead!"

In order to see what it is that this class lament, let us imagine ourselves in Puritan New England two hundred years ago. Everywhere we see people with dark garments, and grave, sad faces. The slightest approach to mirthfulness is deemed a sin. The wonderful beauty of the spring-time brings no joy to their faces; the rich colors in which Nature clothes herself, the dainty blossoms at their feet, they dare not use nor imitate. From the blue sky above them they learn no lesson of peace and love. Even the voices of little children seem hushed. But yonder there is an animated group; let us listen and hear what they are saying: "A Quaker in town! What shall be done with him? Imprisonment! Stripes! The gallows!" Not one voice is raised for mercy, yet this man is a fellow-mortal, yes, a believer in the same God. Is this right? Is it true religion?

Time has rolled along two hundred years. The same place, but how changed! The faces are smiling and happy, joyous voices fall pleasantly upon the ear. Beauty of form and color is seen in the inventions of man as well as in the creations of God, and people rejoice in the lovely earth which He has given them. Is this a poorer religion than that of the past?

Some one has said that each new belief is evolved from the old; that religion becomes higher and nobler as men are better able to appreciate it. And so it is with us. The religion of the past is not dead, but it has been changed into something which, more than ever before, can answer Pilate's

question, "What hast thou done?" with the glad reply, "We have given to all men the help and sympathy of brothers." We have retained the best of the faith of our ancestors, and have weeded out the bigotry, the intolerance, the narrow-mindedness which could not extend its charity to one of another creed. There is still a class of pessimists who mourn that all the world does not believe alike; but the majority of Christians, the truest thinkers among us, agree that, however much the Christian world is divided into sects, yet each has its own special mission, and all are working together with one object in view. Each is but a means to an end, not the end itself. The reign of bigotry has not wholly passed away, but its sway is daily growing less potent.

The most marked characteristic of our present religion, the thing which makes it pre-eminent above all past religions, is this, it is practical. It is not the spirit which drives men into lonely caverns and monasteries to grow morbid thinking of their own souls; but it is the spirit which drives them forth into the world to give help and strength to those weaker than themselves. It is the religion that builds homes instead of monasteries, and hospitals instead of cathedrals. Imagine the surprise of by-gone ages could they look upon the organized charity of our large cities. Think of the mission work in the slums of London and New York. Noble men and women are every day giving their strength, their education, their lives, to the physical and moral well-being of their fellow-men.

But this is not the only nor the chief Christianity. Countless numbers are daily making sacrifices of which we know nothing, in order to provide food for the hungry and homes for the destitute.

Because the believers in the new religion, if indeed there be anything new in it, are busy in doing good to others instead of thinking of themselves, they are peaceful and happy. Under all the hurry and bustle of modern life there is a religious spirit as deep, as sacred, as any our ancestors knew,—a simple trusting faith that renders not only its possessor but all who come in contact with him, happier and better, a spirit shown by noble lives and unostentatious charity.

We have, therefore, no reason to be discouraged about the religion of the present. It is indeed a gift handed down from our ancestors, but nobler and better than of old. We may look hopefully forward, believing that still higher and more sacred, nearer the spirit of God than the present, will be the religion of the future.

#### THE GROWTH OF POPULAR GOVERNMENT.

BY F. S. WAKEFIELD, '95.

AS the thoughtful person studies the history of antiquity, he cannot fail to notice two striking features: the oppression of the common herd, and, in marked contrast, the power and domination of the few.

Whether he pores over the records of an Egyptian Ptolemy, or searches the archives of Assyria, or reads the legends of ancient Greece, he will come to this

conclusion: that the history of the ancient world is a blank page of despotism. For centuries the unorganized many were controlled by the organized few. Kings owned the peasant's body; priests owned his soul.

Greece, that far-famed land of heroes and of song, presents but a single green spot to brighten the barren march of monarchy. In the age of Pericles, only, was a partial democracy realized, but it soon relapsed into a despotism.

As we come down through mediæval history, we notice some transformations taking place. The old forms and ideas were breaking up. A Martin Luther and a Savonarola were making their influence felt. For a new light was dawning upon the world—the light of liberty.

But two weary centuries passed before the idea became a reality. It was not till 1620 that a persecuted people, tired of oppression, crossed an unknown sea, seeking religious freedom.

That act signalized the birth of popular government. Within the sight of Plymouth Rock and under the protecting brow of Bunker Hill, was fostered this new idea—civil liberty. It was this that enabled thirteen poor colonies to vanquish the prestige of a mother country. Fired by a like incentive, a starving peasantry of France, though compelled to cry for bread through the streets of Paris, yet resisted the arrogance and extravagance of a Louis XVI., and demonstrated by a French Revolution that man was created to be free.

With these two historical events, in France and America, we hail the rise

of democracy. Since that time its tendency has been ever onward. Reform in every sphere has been the watch-word.

In these the closing years of the nineteenth century we note no exceptions. Even now, Canada, weary of the British yoke, is clamoring at our door for admission. The German Reichstag no longer heeds the demands of an Emperor William, but turns its face toward the popular appeal. Italy, whose people once recognized the sovereign will of the Pope, compels the King to respect their wishes. England has a Queen on the throne, but Victoria's power is *nil*. The House of Lords seems almost a vanishing body. The ceaseless vigilance of the Czar and the frosts of Siberia will not long keep the starving peasantry of despotic Russia from their God-given right.

But it is in our own Republic that we look for the advancement of popular government. What have two centuries of liberty done for us? The thirteen millions of 1830 have now increased to sixty millions—more English-speaking people than exist in all the world besides. Her population, wealth, annual savings, splendid public credit, freedom from debt, agriculture, and manufactures are the arguments by which America is converting the world to democracy. The old nations look on with wonder at the growth of the new land across the sea.

As we contemplate the march of popular government during the last century, we naturally ask the causes.

First among these is modern invention. Borne onward by such servants

as steam, electricity; the daily press, knowledge runs to and fro, and penetrates the ends of the earth. Popular education has elevated the poor man from ignorance to a position where he can cope with his more fortunate neighbor. As Pope says :

" 'Tis education forms the common mind,  
Just as the twig is bent the tree 's inclined."

This diffusion of knowledge, coupled with the broad view of Christianity, whereby man recognizes it a sacred obligation to do to his fellow-men as he would be done by, has been most efficient in influencing the world's civilization.

The nineteenth century has witnessed progress rapid beyond precedent. With

supreme satisfaction it has seen the fall of despotism and the establishment of liberty in the most influential nations of the world. It has vindicated for all succeeding ages the right of man to his own unimpeded development. It has caused the philanthropist to exclaim : " O, Liberty ! Thou art the God of my aspiration. Beneath the dome of thy righteousness we stand reverently and look upward into the limitless sea of worlds. For thee Hypocrisy stands not at the altar, nor Virtue trembles in her modest place. But Democracy holds aloft her inextinguishable torch and ever broadens on the brow of man the unfading glory of thy matchless day."

## Poets' Corner.

[Contributions solicited for this department.]

### THE ECHO'S TALE.

The weight of the world upon me lay  
At the close of a sultry summer day;  
In birch canoe o'er the water still,  
I rowed midway from hill to hill.  
From the limpid lake I took my oar  
And summoned Echo from Cannon's shore.

From her secret cave in the granite cliff  
She straightway came in her airy skiff.  
O'er lake and mountain, a silver sheen,  
Was cast the light of the evening queen.  
And this is the tale which the Echo told  
Of the White Hill Notch in days of old:

" Ere white men came among these hills,  
Believing it their duty  
To drive the red man from his home,  
And rob the vales of beauty,

" There dwelt beside this crystal tarn  
A dark-eyed, dusky people,  
Who knelt in worship on this strand,  
Nor knew of Christian steeple.

" The ancient book, which you declare  
Men wrote by inspiration,  
They knew not of, they only knew  
Some power ruled creation.

" They saw the seasons come and go,  
The flowers bloom and wither,  
The thunder-storms augment their lake  
And fret the mountain river.

" They saw the change which, year by year,  
Time made upon their faces;  
And laid their dead beside yon cliff,  
Resigned to Nature's graces.

" They never sought for human life,  
Nor slandered man, his neighbor;  
To dwell in peace and hunt his food,  
Was each one's daily labor.

" To quench their thirst a pure, sweet draught  
Of Nature's wine was waiting  
Beneath yon house where white men now  
Are quenchless thirst creating.

"The Great Stone Face, which overlooks  
The valley southward stretching,  
Where rolls the lordly Merrimac  
Through miles of Nature's etching,

"They truly thought was Manitou.  
And, firm in their conviction,  
They bowed at sunset on the shore,  
And sought His benediction.

"The sign by which they ever knew  
That peace for them was certain,  
Was when the Face was overcast  
With sunset's purple curtain.

"But when the storm-clouds gathered thick,  
And fiercely burst the thunder,  
While lightnings of His mighty wrath  
Oft rent the cliffs asunder,

"When through the Notch the marshaled  
winds  
Bent down the spruce like willows,  
And changed this calm and peaceful lake  
To wrathful, warring billows,

"They shrank in terror at the sight  
And marveled at the power  
Which wrought such havoc in their midst,  
Such changes in an hour.

"But when the sunset rent the clouds  
And veiled the Face with glory,  
When, one by one, the stars appeared,  
And in the forest hoary

"The moonbeams gathered in the spruce,  
And tripped a fairy measure,  
This tribe the Unknown Power praised  
And vowed to do His pleasure.

"And thus content within this Notch  
They dwelt, till late one summer  
A pale-face from the southward came,  
Their doom the sure forerunner.

"He taught them how to use a gun;  
He cheated them in trading;  
He gave poor rum for priceless fur,  
His conscience ne'er upbraiding.

"I shudder to recall the scenes  
Enacted in this valley,  
The flow of blood, the slow retreat,  
The pause, the final rally;

"And then the onset of the Whites,  
Swift sweeping all before them;  
The blazing wigwam, smoking ground—  
Such scenes! How I deplore them!

"But duty calls. In mountain storm  
I multiply \* the thunder,  
I roll the din from crag to crag,  
My pleasure and your wonder."

O'er Cannon mountain a black cloud rolled  
And wrapped the Face in its humid fold.  
Gruff growled the thunder in Eastern's vale,  
Her trees were stripped by the volleying hail.  
Swift down the lake sped the skirmish breeze  
And bowed to the water the fringing trees;

It lashed the waves to an angry foam,  
And Echo fled to her cavern home.  
Again the thunder! A mighty peal!  
And thrice Dame Echo her voice revealed.  
My shallop was wrecked by the growling gale  
And Echo mocked at my piercing wail.

—W. S. C. R., '95.

\*In the Franconia Notch an echo is heard distinctly six times.

#### WINTER EVENING REVERIES.

When the snow lies deep by the road-side  
fence,

And the night winds sadly moan,  
As I sit and doze by the blazing fire  
Here in my room alone,

I can send away all thoughts of cold  
And of Winter's dreary reign,  
And I hear no sound of the whirling snow  
Outside on the window pane;

For my thoughts turn back to the summer  
time,

And I hear the whip-poor-will  
The darkest nooks of the sombre woods  
With its solemn music fill;

And I seem to see the flowers abloom  
In the meadows fresh and sweet,  
And the freckled lilies bending low  
Where the field and woodland meet.

And I long for the summer to come again  
With the trees all clothed in green—  
With the summer scent of the shady  
woods,

And the sunlight's summer sheen.

And then I fall asleep and dream  
(And the dream seems sweet to me),  
That life is an endless summer day,  
And that I am sailing away, away,  
Over a summer sea.

—L. D. T., '96.



"I Cannot Tell a Lie."

"**T**RUTH crushed to earth shall rise again." All the world believes in the potency and indestructibility of truth. Unlike the "damned spot" on the hand of Lady Macbeth, it will out.

Although all agree in regard to the power and value of truth, there are different opinions as to when it should be spoken. Many think that it should be spoken at all times, regardless of consequences, while others think that it may be best occasionally to dilute it not a little. It certainly is true that circumstances often have a powerful influence over a person whose veracity is variable. It is obvious that if, under the circumstances, Georgie had not told his father the truth about the cherry tree, he would never have been the "father of his country;" for such a bare-faced lie would have shown him

## TRUTH.

to be a consummate block-head. Like the immortal George Washington, we expect to tell in "Truth" that which is very obvious.

A noble youth in Bates I knew,  
Listen to my tale of woe.  
Who couldn't find anything to do,  
Listen to my tale of woe.  
To make his bliss the most replete  
He worshiped low at Venus' feet;  
She was "Sweet Sixteen" and O,  
so sweet,  
Listen to my tale of woe.

But after bliss must come the pain,  
Listen to my tale of woe.  
And soon we hear the sad refrain  
(Listen to my tale of woe):  
"I told my pa I had done wrong  
To waste my precious time so long,  
Hereafter I'll be *bon garçon*,"  
Listen to my tale of woe.

It is the early morning hour of 7.45, there is a merry jingle of bells, and a sleigh stops in front of Hathorn Hall. The young man has driven as close as he could, and the other occupant, a fresh, young co-ed, surveys, with anxious eye, the steps and a deep, intervening snow-drift. Verily there is a desire in the young man's heart to turn gallant and lift his fair charge to a place of safety. But he is not her father and he hesitates. The fair co-ed murmurs something about "wings like a dove," and, with true grit, gives a

leap, landing in the deepest part of the drift, and, floundering to the step, smiles on the young man and thanks him for his kindness in bringing her "safely to school." By this and two or three other similar experiences, quite a decent path has been trodden down around our horse block.

Our puritanic simplicity and unswerving loyalty to past tradition has been painfully shocked at witnessing the constantly growing number of college youths who have made the lamentable mistake of turning their footsteps toward that most quarrelsome of professions, law. Our wonder has also been excited when we have observed several lamb-like countenances poring over the revised statutes, or sadly laboring through the mazes of Coke and Blackstone, and we have been tempted to ask: Will these brains so grievously distracted ever succeed in placing their owners upon that proud pinnacle which our lamented Webster so long coveted and finally attained?

\* \* \* \*

O dear young would-be barristers! You who hope to cover yourselves with glory in the forensic field: We shall love you in spite of your sins, but we cannot smile upon your endeavors to assail the cause to which we have promised to devote our best efforts. Yet, in spite of our scruples, we would fain imagine you, solicitors, attorneys in every capacity, governors, senators, chief justices, presidents; but when you come to tread the jagged path of the legal profession and fall into the thousand pitfalls which await you, re-

member our sad but friendly admonition and blame us not, as if you were not forewarned.

\* \* \* \*

But to you who have so far kept clear of such entanglements, we have a word to say: Choose some straighter and more righteous way. Be instructed by the folly of these hot-blooded and over-impetuous youths, whom the legal siren would allure to destruction; take the advice of long experience and remember that lawyers, if rightly estimated, would be "out of joint" with all creation.

Aye, he must be light of heart this cold, wintry morning; see how he trips merrily along as if to the music of some elfin waltz. And now he dashes madly on. He seems not to notice the bend in the narrow path. He flounders knee-deep in the great drifts of congealed water-vapor. But again he resumes the path and again begins his merry dance. What! you call him a minister and a pillar of a Theological School? Nay, else would he not practice this spirited ballet before the face and eyes of the public. But I see clearly now. He wants to make a favorable impression (on the ice).

---

Steps of great men all remind us  
As up Truth's highway we climb,  
That big brogans leave behind us  
Larger footprints, every time.

---

Harvard now publishes two dailies, *The Daily Crimson* and *The Harvard Daily News*, and is now the only college in the country printing more than one daily.

## Alumni Department.

[The alumni are respectfully requested to send to these columns Communications, Personals, and everything of interest concerning the college and its graduates.]

### ALUMNI BANQUET.

THE eleventh annual banquet of the alumni of Bates College in Boston and vicinity, occurred at Young's Hotel, Boston, December 26th, at 5.30 P.M. The new President of the college, George C. Chase, who is also an alumnus, was the guest of the evening, and was enthusiastically greeted by the graduates of the college. President Chase possesses in a marked degree the power of clear and condensed statement of facts, and the ability and culture to clothe them in the best of language. These qualities were among the many points of excellence noted in his inaugural address of last fall, and were again ably displayed at the banquet when speaking of the "Onward Movement in Bates College." He prefaced his remarks by referring briefly to the onward movement among the graduates of the college, and the honorable position already attained by many of the five hundred graduates. The large number of Bates men at the head and in assistant positions in New England schools was referred to with pride. Although one of the smallest colleges in New England it has the largest number of graduates in New England schools of any single college. A Bates man has recently been elected principal of the Worcester, Mass., high school over a large number of competitors from the other New England colleges. Professor E. F. Goodwin, another Bates man, has long presided over the Newton, Mass., high

school, which ranks as one of the best, if not the best high school in Massachusetts. Even Harvard College has come to Bates for one of her professors in astronomy.

President Chase's main address upon the work and progress of the college was of deep interest to the graduates to whom he was speaking, but of less public interest, as the world at large judges of a college principally by its graduates. The older graduates were especially pleased to hear of the great advance made possible in the teaching of the sciences by the addition of two new professors in the sciences and the new Hedge Laboratory, devoted to mechanics and chemistry. The new methods of study in philosophy and psychology were spoken of, and the announcement that, beginning with next term, regular instruction in history would be given, was greeted with applause.

The remarks by the other speakers of the evening, Mr. A. N. Peaslee, of the Harvard Divinity School, Dr. F. P. Fuller, of Providence, R. I., Dr. L. M. Palmer, of South Framingham, Mass., Professor H. S. Cowell, of Ashburnham, Mass., Hon. O. B. Clason, of Gardiner, Me., and Rev. W. H. Bolster, of Boston, were especially devoted to practical suggestions for increasing the efficiency of the college and bringing it into wider prominence.

A movement was started looking to the endowment of a professorship of history and sociology, or pedagogies,



by the alumni, and to be named the "Stanton Professorship," in honor of Professor J. Y. Stanton, who has been with the college from its foundation, and who has especially endeared himself to every graduate of the college. It was suggested that if every graduate who had received free tuition from the college were to pay it back without interest, more than \$30,000 could be raised.

It was voted that next year's meeting be a "ladies' night," and that Professor Stanton be the honored guest of the evening.

C. C. SMITH, *Secretary*.

#### THE AUTOCRAT.

"—thou at length art free,  
Leaving thine outgrown shell by life's unrest-  
ing sea."

ON the eighth day of last October the daily papers of both hemispheres contained the following announcement: "Dr. Holmes died at his Beacon Street home in Boston yesterday at 12.15 p.m." The medical profession had lost one of its most eminent members,—a thorough student, an enthusiastic but careful explorer into the "New World" of medical science, and for nearly half a century a successful practitioner, and prominent instructor in the Dartmouth and Harvard Medical Schools.

But you have never taken any of his medicine, or received from him any medical advice? No, very likely he was not your family physician, yet we doubt not that he has been a family friend in another guise. His mind reached out beyond his profession, and

the bright, genial spirit of the "Autocrat" and "Poet" has entered homes beyond the limits of the physician's practice, when no gloom of dread disease hung over them, but when all was sunshine and grew brighter from his presence, and wheresoever the English language is read, has made his name a household word ever associated with hours of keenest enjoyment.

The author of the "Breakfast Table" series, "Elsie Venner," "The One-Hoss Shay," and "The Chambered Nautilus," by his charming manners and many bright sayings, his abundance of common sense, and broad, kindly sympathy with all forms of human weakness, has won for himself many admiring friends, now sincere mourners, in all walks of life. For half a century scarcely any event of interest has passed in New England that has not been enlivened by his verse, and there are few famous spots in his native state that have not been the occasion for calling upon his Muse. Of his birth-place he writes:

"Know old Cambridge? Hope you do.  
Born there? Don't say so! I was too.  
Born in a house with a gambrel roof"

in 1809, a year, as one writer has it, "prodigal of greatness" in the births of Lincoln, Darwin, Poe, Tennyson, Gladstone, and Holmes. His parents were products of the union of some of the choicest of New England blood,—the Dudleys, the Bradstreets, the Jacksons, and the Quincys. But Prof. Charles Elliot Norton says: "Dr. Holmes must have inherited his brightness from his mother, for his father was as dry as dust." However that may be, there

was certainly a happy combination in the famous son.

Entering Harvard at the age of sixteen, he was graduated in 1829 in a class that numbered among its members such men as William H. Channing, Prof. Benjamin Pierce, Judge Curtis, James Freeman Clarke, and Dr. Smith, the author of our national ode. After several years spent in the study of law, he decided that the medical profession was more congenial to his tastes, and nearly a half century of his life was passed in active service, either at the sufferer's bedside or in the class-room.

It was as a poet that he most desired to be remembered, but it is almost impossible to draw comparisons except in a few particulars, as he cultivated a field almost untouched by any one worthy of comparison. Occasional poems were his special forte, never failing to be appropriate, and rich in happy thoughts and allusions connected with the event. He was pre-eminently a lyric poet, not a Dryden, yet he sang with ease and grace, and his range of themes extended from the ludicrous to the pathetic and beautiful. His first great hit was made by a poem read before the Phi Beta Kappa Society shortly after his graduation. The proposed destruction of that gallant old war-ship "Constitution" called forth from the young poet an eloquent appeal for her preservation, opening with those well-known lines—

"Aye, tear her tattered ensign down."

He had the satisfaction of securing her pardon from the death sentence, and earned deserved fame and the gratitude of his country. From then till his

death, he was called on frequently to celebrate some important event in verse, and he wrote many short poems of varying merit. Not all of them will live, however, owing to their ephemeral nature, and have passed away with the occasion that called them forth; but "The One-Hoss Shay," "The Last Leaf," his ode on the death of Garfield, and that beautiful little gem of fancy, "The Chambered Nautilus," with a few others, have lasting qualities. He made no attempts at long poems, for, as Prof. Norton says, "He knew his limitations and never tried to overstep them."

He was not one of "Nature's priests," like Bryant; nor did he possess either the earnestness and simplicity of Whittier, the refined culture of Longfellow, or the catholic learning of Lowell, but the qualities that his special work demanded, those he possessed,—a keen sense of the ludicrous and the pathetic, a felicity of expression, and a fancy as light and airy in its play as the "Fairy Fays" themselves,

"Who on the backs of beetles fly,  
From the silver tops of the moon-touched  
trees;  
Where they swing in their cobweb hammocks  
high  
And rock about in the evening breeze."

But there is, perhaps, less variety in the structure of his verse than in any other of our poets, as he always remained loyal to the "strong heroic line."

If his poetry should not prove immortal, his fame as a man of letters will endure founded on his prose writings alone, or even on his "Breakfast Table" series. On the urgent request of James Russell Lowell for contributions to the *Atlantic Monthly*, the recollection of

some "crude products of his uncombed literary boyhood suggested the thought that it would be a curious experiment to shake the same bough again, and see if the ripe fruit were better or worse than the early windfalls." The ripened fruit was devoured with such unbounded delight, that the success of the magazine was assured from this one attraction. It was a new departure in American literature,—the monologue: the "Autocrat" ostensibly reporting his talk at the breakfast table of a boarding-house, with such necessary comments and questions by the listening boarders to keep at the proper glow the flow of thought. Ethics, literature, manners, politics, music, and theology,—in short, every phase of life is discussed in a manner that interests and charms, and with such accuracy and breadth of knowledge that leads one to marvel at his seemingly inexhaustible resources and his wonderful versatility. The prosaic discussions are interspersed with exquisite bits of poetry, now humorous, now pathetic and serious, now fanciful. Flashes of wit, bright epigrams, sly hits at some human folly, and sarcastic thrusts at every pretence and sham, enliven it all.

It is difficult to comprehend the preparation necessary to produce such a work; wide and varied experience, highly developed faculties of observation, and years of reading and study in all branches of knowledge. The avoidance of any semblance of dullness, through lack of freshness in his ideas, not only in one book, but in three, yes, in four, show from how rich a store he must have drawn.

The "Professor" and "Poet" took his place in turn at the "Breakfast Table," and notwithstanding history, we notice very little difference in the wine that ran of itself from the heart of the grapes and that which required the squeezing of the press to make it flow.

And when the evening of life has come on, "Over the Teacups" he talks again to the "boarders" in a more serious strain, perhaps, than at the morning meals, as he realizes that the *requiescat* will soon ensure his repose from earthly labors.

"The clouds that gather round the setting sun  
Do take a sober coloring from an eye  
That hath kept watch o'er man's mortality."

This last appearance, under the title of "The Dictator," in view of the fact that it was after he had lived a decade longer than the proverbial period of life allotted to man, has a correspondingly greater weight in the mind of the thoughtful reader whenever he touches upon those subjects which approaching death suggests.

The other "boarders" in these Table Talks are indispensable in many ways, —to "The Landlady" from a financial standpoint, and to the "Autocrat" and his ilk:—first as listeners, and second, as typifying many phases of life, thus furnishing opportunities for flashing his wit upon the classes of society which they represent, and at the same time naturally supplying him with many subjects for moralizing. What Dr. Holmes has said in "Over the Teacups" on the "Breakfast Table" series—and it applies equally well to the Tea-Table Talks—may be of interest at this point: "These series of papers

are all studies of life from somewhat different points of view. They are largely made up of sober reflections, and appeared to me to require some lively human interest to save them from wearisome, didactic dullness. What could be more natural than that love should find its way among the young people who helped to make up the circle gathered around the table?" This, perhaps, gives a key to the purpose of the author in these Table Talks. The romance is very skillfully interwoven, and it gives frequent opportunities for the author to pay flattering compliments to the sex for which he evidently had a high respect amounting almost to idol-worship. And we have no doubt but that the "Schoolmistress" of the "Autocrat" and "Number Five" of the "Teacups" were all creatures of that admiration. But his characters, one and all, at times betray their creator.

"One actor in a dozen parts,  
And whatso'er the mask may be,  
The voice assures us, *This is he.*"

And yet we have not exhausted his resources. The realm of the novelist has been visited by this many-sided genius, and a series of stories, "medicated novels" as they have been aptly termed, adds another star to his crown. Experiments in physiological psychology on the interdependence of mind and matter, had great interest for him, and his professional studies and experience made him especially adapted to weave some interesting theory in a most plausible and skillful manner into a romance. In his essay on "Crime and Automatism"—which, together with "Mechanism in Thoughts and Morals"

it would be difficult for any thoughtful person to read without becoming more charitable towards his unfortunate fellow-men—he says: "The aim of which (Elsie Venner) was to illustrate this same innocently criminal automatism with the irresponsibility it implies, by the supposed mechanical introduction before birth of an ophidian element into the blood of the human being." With interest the reader looks forward to the explanation of Maurice Kirkwood's seeming misanthropia, and how happy and thrilling was the *dénouement*. However, as novels simply, we cannot rank them with those of Hawthorne, or the leading English novelists, nor would it be just to their author. The characters exhibit too narrow a range of human nature, and the human elements are often analyzed in too prosaic a fashion to touch the deeper chords of feeling, yet they possess other qualities that impart equal interest and enjoyment.

His biographies of John Lothrop Motley and the "Concord Sage," and his essays on various subjects, show how keen were his analytical faculties, and how great his power of application. His style is pure and perfectly adapted to his own peculiar mental characteristics. To the broad vocabulary of the man of letters was also added that of the professional student. There is evinced in all his prose writing a seeming fondness for the use of unusual and foreign-derivative words that sometimes appears to border almost upon vanity, were it not that they invariably serve to increase the effect desired. The power of clothing a trivial subject with the

most dignified language is one of the necessary qualifications of a wit, and few authors have surpassed him in the ability to command the word just fitted to carry the idea.

His personality is plainly evident in all his works,—the keen appreciation of human frailties, from one of which he was not wholly free—a susceptibility to flattery, though it is one of the forgivable sort, and one never loved him the less,—and an activity of mind that lends the charm of wondering expectancy as to what place his wit would next strike, or into what realms his fancy would next lead one.

Many of his poems were written for recitation, and one of their most pleasing charms was the manner in which the poet himself delivered them. Standing almost on tiptoe in his earnestness, and with a peculiar rhythm of body and inflection, he would bring out their special features with an expression of the face, a gesture, a twinkle of the eye, or toss of the head that no one can hope to imitate.

He was a genuine Yankee, a logical product of his Puritan ancestry and his early environments. His moral nature needed more sunshine than could be found in the Calvinistic creeds of his ancestors. His whole being revolted against their harshness with a conviction that became stronger with advancing years. And though as a child he "trod the path of Puritan exclusiveness," he became in later years, like Bryant, Emerson, Longfellow, and Lowell, connected with that "unsectarian sect," the Unitarians, and he never hesitated to hold up to ridicule some

of the teachings of his childhood. His own creed he affirmed to be contained in the first two words of the Pater-noster, and with each passing year his ideas became more definite and his beliefs more positive. Nor did he lack

"—the faith that looks through death,"

and his last talks hold out a hope that all can grasp, based upon the *infinite mercy* of a *loving* God. He insisted that as our religion has been Judaized and Romanized, and he might have added, Tuetonized, it is high time that it should be Americanized. The doctrines of "original sin," "the vicarious atonement," and eternal punishment of all but the "elect" were especially distasteful to him. "Justice between the Infinite and finite has been so utterly dehumanized and diabolized in passing through the minds of half-civilized banditti who have peopled the world for some scores of years that it has become a mere algebraic  $x$ , and has no fixed value whatever as a human conception." "Every moral act is in its nature exclusively personal, and its penalty, if it has any, is payable not to bearer, but only to the creditor himself." Responsibility for sin is non-assignable either in moral equity or common sense. That he depreciated the restraint put upon childhood's questionings, and the violations of the youthful reason in the religious instructions of Puritan homes of earlier years, there can be no doubt, and he remarks with patent irony: "Of course *we* never try to keep young souls in the tadpole state for fear they should jump out of the pool where they have been bred and fed. Never! Never. Never?"

Naturally when he had arrived at the "—years that bring the philosophic mind," his thoughts would frequently turn towards some of the metaphysical questions upon which these beliefs are hinged, but as a philosopher he lacked the requisite depth and breadth of mental grasp to attain a sufficiently comprehensive view of those problems in which Milton's fallen angels found themselves in "wandering mazes lost" to arrive at definite and conclusive solutions. He always found metaphysics—as he once told James Freeman Clarke while in college—like splitting a log. When it was done you had two more to split.

Very likely they have been solved for him now. He once said that he hoped to do some sound thinking in Heaven. With a smile of thanks upon his lips for some kind office performed by his loving son, he went "forth to meet the shadowy future without fear and with a manly heart."

SCOTT WILSON, '92.

#### PERSONALS.

'67.—A. Given, D.D., treasurer of the Free Baptist Benevolent Societies, has removed his office to 457 Shawmut Avenue, Boston, Mass.

'72.—At the meeting of the presidents of colleges and principals of preparatory schools of New England, held at Boston University, Saturday, December 29, 1894, Professor E. J. Goodwin presented one of the principal papers upon "The Classic Programme Submitted by the Committee of Ten." The meeting was well attended by the

leading educators of New England. President Eliot, of Harvard, was among the speakers. President Chase and a large number of Bates men were in attendance.

'74.—Hon. F. L. Noble, Esq., of Lewiston, has introduced a bill into the Maine Legislature, authorizing the Lewiston Bleachery Company to construct and maintain an electric railroad in Lewiston.

'77.—Hon. Oliver B. Clason, Esq., is a member of the Governor's council.

'81.—C. S. Cook, Esq., of the law firm of Symonds, Snow & Cook, Portland, Me., is one of the rising young lawyers of Portland.

'84.—Miss A. M. Brackett has resigned her position in the Lewiston High School, having been elected an assistant in the high school at Stoneham, Mass. The class of '97, L. H. S., has presented her with a Standard Dictionary.

'84.—Lieut. Mark L. Hersey, military instructor of the Maine State College, has been promoted from second to first lieutenant, and has also been transferred from the 9th Regiment of Infantry to the 12th.

'87.—At the closing session of the State Pomological Association at Foxcroft, J. R. Dunton, superintendent of schools at Rockland, gave an admirable address upon the "Study of Plant Life."—*Lewiston Journal*.

'87.—A. S. Woodman, Esq., is building up a flourishing law practice in Portland.

'87.—Mrs. Nora Elvena (Russell) Collar died at her home at Norfolk, Conn., during the college vacation.

An obituary will appear in the February number of the *STUDENT*.

'88.—Rev. E. F. Blanchard has received a call to the Congregational Church, Warwick, Mass.

'89.—Dr. E. L. Stevens, of Belfast, has been elected county physician. He will have the care of the prisoners at the Belfast jail.

'93.—The engagement of C. H. Swan, Jr., '93, and Miss Flora Summerbell, ex-'97, is announced.

'93.—The East Bridgewater, Mass., High School, of which Ralph A. Sturges, '93, is principal, is to hold a fair under the auspices of the alumni, March 8th and 9th. The tables will be in charge of committees from the several religious societies of the place and others. The programme each evening will be by the scholars, and will consist of musical and literary exercises.

'94.—Miss C. B. Pennell is teaching at Greeley Institute.

The Maine Pedagogical Society held its fifteenth annual meeting in Auburn, Thursday, Friday, and Saturday, December 27, 28, and 29, 1894. A

large number of Bates men were present and took an active part in the proceedings. Professor J. R. Dunton, '87, is secretary and treasurer, also a member of the executive committee and of the advisory board. Superintendent I. C. Phillips, '76, Professor W. L. Powers, '88, and President G. C. Chase, '67, are also members of the advisory board. Hon. D. J. Callahan, '76, Professor G. B. Files, '69, Superintendent R. W. Nutter, '82, and Professor E. P. Sampson, '73, are councillors. Among the parts on the very interesting and varied programme were the following: "Needs of the Schools in Our Towns," Superintendent R. W. Nutter, '82, Dexter; "Outline of Work in English at Bates College," Professor W. H. Hartshorn, '86; "Is Greek Indispensable?" discussion opened by Principal O. H. Drake, '81, Pittsfield; "The Ethical Influence of Good Reading," Superintendent I. C. Phillips, '76, Bath. The day sessions of the convention were held at the Edward Little High School, and the evening sessions at Auburn Hall, and were of especial interest throughout.

---

## College News and Interests.

### LOCALS.

Won't some one endow  
A college snow-plough?

We wish you all a happy New Year.

Knapp, formerly of '95, resumes his course with '96.

Miss Knowles, '97, rejoins her class after an absence of one term.

Miss Dolley, '96, who was teaching most of last term, has returned to college.

Some of the Sophs. actually seem to be pleased that Analytics is no longer a required study.

The Freshman Class receives a new member, F. T. Mason. He fitted at

Austin Academy, Strafford Center, N. H.

Norton, '96, teaches the evening classes in Commercial Arithmetic and English Grammar at the Lewiston Y. M. C. A.

As is usual at the beginning of the spring term only about half the students are here, there is little going on, and the reporters of the *STUDENT* find news scarce.

Professor Hartshorn wishes it announced that any literary part written for the *STUDENT* will be received by him and count as part of the required work in rhetoricals.

Professor Millis attended the annual meeting and banquet of the teachers of physics in New England colleges and technical schools, which was held in Boston, Friday, December 28th.

On the first Friday evening of the term the literary societies held a union meeting. The evening was very enjoyably spent in listening to a short programme, followed by social games.

He could not tell a musical note  
From a wart on a monkey's hand,  
But he hired a brass thing down at  
Heath's,  
And joined the College Band.

The General Catalogue of the college is in the hands of the printers and will appear soon. It will contain, together with other matter, a very full account of each of the alumni of the college, who number over 500.

President Chase will be absent from the college the present term in the interest of its finances. A sum has been subscribed to start the fund for

the endowment of the Stanton professorship of history and political economy.

An entertainment combination, which has proved very successful this winter, consists of Mr. O. J. Hackett and Thompson, '96. Mr. Hackett furnishes humorous selections, while Mr. Thompson's readings are largely of a dramatic character.

The regular gymnasium work began the third week of the term. The work is optional with the Seniors. A public exhibition, to be given at the end of the term for the benefit of the Athletic Association, will arouse special interest in this department of the curriculum.

The work of the present term in the new study, history, which is to be pursued by the Seniors and Sophomores, will be upon American political and constitutional history. Among the principal topics to be treated are the influence of various European countries on our early history, the causes which led up to the American constitution, and the development of the government and institutions as affected by slavery. Not a great number of historical facts can be learned in one term, but the main object of this study is to teach the methods of historical research.

Mr. Lincoln, our new instructor in economics and history, has had ample preparation for that work. During his under-graduate course at Harvard, where he graduated with high honors in the Class of '93, he took a large amount of work in these his favorite departments. He remained at Harvard a year for post-graduate work in history and sociology, being prominent as



a debater. Since that time he has been studying at the University of Pennsylvania and would have been entitled to the degree of Ph.D. at the end of this year. These two universities are the chief centres of economic teaching as regards the rival doctrines of protection and free trade. In teaching, he has had experience as an assistant at Harvard and in the university extension work carried on under the direction of the Prospect Union. The

library method will be used in his teaching, the work being outlined by the instructor, and the main facts considered in the lectures. The classes are expected to investigate and decide the various questions which may arise mostly for themselves, and results will be compared and discussions of the subject held in the recitation, after each student has thoroughly familiarized himself with it, the work thus being a joint attempt to learn the truth.

## College Exchanges.

SINCE the December number came out, the STUDENT has passed into new hands, and as the exchange editor gazed helplessly at the huge pile of magazines his heart sank within him. Was it possible that one poor mortal could find time to carefully scan the contents of all that motley collection? No. Some must of necessity find a resting-place in the waste-basket. We find a few that seem to have been printed especially for that receptacle, but we have a good number before us which are of a high literary value.

One of the best of college magazines is the *Harvard Monthly*. In the December number, Gaillard Thomas Lapsley has a very readable article on "The Theatre in America." In the same magazine there is a fine poem entitled "Prairie," by Herbert Bates. We would like to print it entire, but space forbids. We give the first four stanzas:

### PRAIRIE.

Across the sombre prairie sea  
The dark swells billow heavily.  
Are the looming ridges near or far  
That heave to the smooth horizon bar?

The russet reach of grassy roll  
Sickens the heart and numbs the soul,  
The thin wind gives no air for breath,  
The stillness is the pause of death.

The dumb ridge yearns to meet the sky,  
The pale wind sobs complaining by,  
And overhead one lagging crow  
Caws his late course, sullen and slow.

This width was never shaped to be  
The home of man's mortality,  
A breathless vacuum of peace,  
Where life's spent ripples spread and cease.

The *University of Chicago Weekly* for December 13th has nearly all of its two and one-half pages of editorials devoted to foot-ball.

One of the most interesting things about the *Brunonian* is the "Brown Verse,"—some humorous, some serious. In the *Brunonian* of December 8th there is a pretty poem entitled "Sorrow's Reverie."

Another very welcome visitor is the *Sibyl*, with its attractive cover and equally attractive contents. There is a beautiful picture of Elmira College opposite the first page.

We must not forget to mention the *Nassau Lit.* The Christmas number lies before us with its short stories, its

ten pages of "Book Talk," its five pages of exchanges, and various other interesting matter.

The *Peabody Record* has an eloquent and masterly article on "Obstacles: The Mother of Progress and Great Men." There is a pleasing rhythm running through it, and the language is full of poetical imagery. Here is a short extract: "Great minds grow fat on great demands, great characters grow strong under great trials, great courage springs out of the soil of

great adversities. No demands, no great minds; no trials, no strong characters; no adversities and no obstacles to overcome, no invincible courage."

The following is from an ode in memory of Dr. Robinson in the *Brown Magazine*:

God speaks to man in many a voice and tone,  
His yearning love is ever pouring forth  
Through all the throbbing pulse of Nature shown

To call to nobler life the sons of earth.  
His voice is in the sunshine and the flower,  
E'en in the storm and shadow deep he can  
Speak forth His love and truth; yet in each hour  
His truest voice is in the life of man.

## Reviews of New Books.

"I never knew more sweet and happy hours than I employed upon my books."

—JAMES SHIRLEY, 1594.

Inspiring and thought-provoking is the new study of Tennyson by Rev. Stopford A. Brooke, entitled "Tennyson: his Art and Relation to Modern Life." The introduction, of nearly fifty pages, deals with Tennyson as an artist and his relations to Christianity and social politics. As an artist, his clearness, simplicity, and "a certain stateliness arising out of reverence for his own individuality," are specially noted. In Tennyson's relation to Christianity the author speaks of the influence upon him as a young man, of Newman and Maurice, and of his idea of faith, touching upon such poems as "The Two Voices," "The Vision of Sin," "In Memoriam," "Crossing the Bar." Tennyson's relation to social politics receives a careful exposition, and his strong tendency to a conservative policy, the fact that "he had faith in man as conducted, in reasonable obedience, to the final restitution of an entity which he called law," is clearly set forth. Following the introduction is an analysis of the poems in chronological order, with special chapters on "The Dramatic Monologue," "Nature-Poetry," and "Speculative Theology." The author writes with full enthusiasm for his subject, which inevitably produces like enthusiasm in his readers. (G. P. Putnam's Sons, New York. \$2.00.)

"Essays on the 'Idylls of the King.'"

"Essays on Lord Tennyson's 'Idylls of the King,'" by Harold Littledale, M.A., is full of practical help for the student. The author is professor of History and English Literature at Baroda College, India, and these essays were prepared as a basis of a course of lectures for his students there. The object of the work is to present a convenient summary of much information which is scattered and inaccessible to the general reader. Much space is given to the tracing of the sources of the various Idylls, and many helpful notes on the text.

The first chapter is devoted to the Athenian legend, its origin, its basis of truth, and the use that was made of it in early times. The second traces the story from Malory to Tennyson, as a play acted before Elizabeth, in Spenser's work, in Drayton's "Polyolbion," in Milton, Scott, Southey, Wordsworth, Matthew Arnold, Morris, Swinburne, and last, Tennyson himself, the master who has given them final shape. Athenian characters and localities are next discussed, and a chapter is given to each Idyll, giving it careful analysis and explaining many doubtful points. (Macmillan, New York. \$1.25.)

"Classical Greek Poetry."

"Classical Greek Poetry," by R. C. Jebb, professor of Greek in the University of Cambridge, is the second series of lectures in the Percy Turnbull Memorial Course at Johns Hopkins University, and was delivered in 1892. The aim of these lectures is to exhibit concisely, but clearly, the leading characteristics of the best classical Greek poets, and to illustrate the place of ancient Greece in the general history of poetry. The first lecture, on "The Distinctive Qualities of the Greek Race as Expressed by Homer," deals with the Homeric language; the Homeric pantheon; the Hellenic mind as shown in religion, government, attitude toward nature and life, fearless desire of knowledge, and melancholy: Greeks compared with earlier races; influence of land and climate upon Greek development; thus giving a firm foundation for the later lectures, of which two are devoted to the epic poetry, one to lyric, one to Pindar, two to Attic drama, and one, the last, to the "Permanent Power of Greek Poetry," including its influence on Rome, on Goethe, Milton, Keats, and other poets; the Greek element in alliance with others; Hellenism and Hebraism; and the healthy character of the best Greek work. Professor Jebb's style is throughout clear and pleasing and, in the two lectures on the epic, possesses a special charm. (Houghton, Mifflin & Co., Boston. \$1.50.)

**\$100<sup>00</sup>** **1895** **\$100<sup>00</sup>**

**8 BEAUTIFUL MODELS**

# VICTOR BICYCLES

HANDSOME  
CATALOG  
FREE

**\$100<sup>00</sup>**



**OVERMAN WHEEL CO.**  
Makers of Victor Bicycles and Athletic Goods.  
Boston. New York. Chicago.  
Detroit. Denver.  
PACIFIC COAST:  
San Francisco. Los Angeles. Portland.

VICTOR  
PAD CALENDAR  
10¢ IN STAMPS

**\$100<sup>00</sup>**

## **OSWALD & ARMSTRONG**

THIS IS NO THEORY, but practical knowl-  
edge, which will benefit every student. We always  
carry in stock the Largest Line and the Choicest  
Novelties in

### **Dress Goods, Silks**

For Dresses and Fancy Waists, Hosiery, Laces, Underwear, Dress Trimmings,  
Ribbons, Hamburgs, Blankets, Vellings, Table Linens, Napkins,  
Fans, Towels, Novelties in Neckwear, etc.

#### **Our Cloak and Suit Department**

Which by the way is to be increased in size,  
always has the Latest Designs and Novelties  
of the Season.

#### **Our Glove Department**

Is always sup-  
plied with big  
values at popular prices in Kid and Fabric  
Gloves, besides keeping all the popular lengths,  
styles, and colorings in the best makes. Sole  
Agents for the P. CENTEMERIE GLOVE, and

#### **BUTTERICK'S PATTERNS.**

#### **SPECIAL NOTICE.**

Our establishment is headquarters for everything that pertains to the  
**GRADUATION OUTFIT AND COMMENCEMENT GOWN.**  
If each student who reads this, whether they belong to Bates or any other college, will send their name  
and address to us they will receive some valuable information. **BEAR THIS IN MIND.**



## **OSWALD & ARMSTRONG.**

BUSINESS DIRECTORY.

BLUE STORE,  
Lewiston's Largest Clothing House.

Young Men's Nobby Clothing a Specialty. We Carry the Largest Stock.  
We Name the Lowest Prices.

BLUE STORE, - - - Lewiston's Only One-Price Clothiers.

**FLOWERS**

For all occasions at

**SAUNDERS' GREENHOUSES,**  
574 Main Street,  
LEWISTON.  
TELEPHONE CONNECTION.

**J. H. STETSON & CO.,**

DEALERS IN

STOVES AND FURNACES,

Kitchen Furnishing Goods,  
Tin, Iron, Copper, Wooden and Granite Iron Ware.  
Tin Roofing and Slatting.

65 Lisbon Street, - LEWISTON, ME.

**S. L. YOUNG,**

**BOOTS, SHOES, AND RUBBERS,**

Opposite Elm House,

Court Street, AUBURN, ME.

**We Serve Ice-Cream, Sherbets, and Fresh Cake,**

Lemonade, Fancy Crackers, Sandwiches,  
Coffee, Salted Peanuts, Salted Almonds,  
Olives, Pickles, Oysters, and Salads.

**J. M. STEVENS,**

**Fruit and Confectionery,**

61 Court St., AUBURN, ME.

**Hotel Atwood,**

Lower Main Street,

• • • LEWISTON, ME.

MOST CENTRALLY LOCATED HOTEL IN THE CITY.

**GEORGE H. RICKER, Proprietor.**

Electric Lights, Electric Bells, Steam Heated,  
Cuisine and Service First-Class. Rates, \$2 a day.

**W. A. ROBINSON & CO.,**

**DRUCCISTS,**

AUBURN, ME.

Our Specialty, Physicians' Prescriptions. A Large  
Stock of TRUSSES. Prices Low and Satis-  
faction Guaranteed.

**SAMUEL HIBBERT'S**

**EATING HOUSE.**

Meals at All Hours.

105 Lisbon Street, LEWISTON, ME.

**MAINE BENEFIT**

**Life Association,**

OF

**AUBURN, MAINE.**

**THE LARGEST AND BEST NATURAL  
PREMIUM COMPANY IN MAINE.**

RESERVE FUND on Deposit with the  
State Treasurer for the Benefit and  
Protection of Members,

**\$100,000.00.**

Address Secretary for Circulars and Information.

**GEO. C. WING, President. M. F. RICKER, Manager.**

**N. W. HARRIS, Secretary and Treasurer.**

BUSINESS DIRECTORY.

# HOLDER & FROST, MERCHANT TAILORS.

Clay Worsteds Suits from \$26.00 to \$35.00. Trousers from \$5.00 to \$10.00.

SPECIAL PRICES MADE TO STUDENTS.

170 Lisbon St., LEWISTON.

DOYLE BROS.'

Lewiston 5-Cent Store

32-38 Lisbon St., LEWISTON.

BASE-BALLS,

CROCKERY, GLASSWARE, TINWARE,

Toys, Notions, etc., Wholesale and Retail.

J. DOYLE.

P. M. DOYLE.

ATTWOOD & BARROWS,

Headquarters for

Gents' Furnishing Goods,

Boots, Shoes, and Rubbers,

HATS, CAPS, AND UMBRELLAS,

Under Auburn Hall,

AUBURN, . . . MAINE.

## PATENTS

Promptly secured. Trade-Marks, Copyrights and Labels registered. Twenty-five years experience. We report whether patent can be secured or not, free of charge. Our fee not due until patent is allowed. 32 page Book Free. H. B. WILLSON & CO., Attorneys at Law, Opp. U. S. Pat. Office. WASHINGTON, D. C.

BATES COLLEGE BAND.

Music furnished for parties of all kinds.

ARTHUR L. SAMPSON,  
Asst. Director.

WARREN M. DUTTON,  
Director.

MRS. C. A. NEAL'S  
BOOK-BINDERY,  
JOURNAL BLOCK,  
LEWISTON, . . . MAINE.

Magazines, Music, etc., Bound in a Neat and Durable Manner.

Ruling and Blank Book Work of Every Description Done to Order.



## A Work of Art.

A bicycle catalogue can be more than a mere price-list of the maker's goods. It can be beautiful with the best work of noted artists and designers. Rich in information besides. Such a book is the

### Columbia Bicycle Catalogue

which tells of New Model Columbias, their points of excellence, and their equipment. The book is free at any Columbia agency, or is mailed for two 2-cent stamps. You who propose to ride cannot do without it, for it tells of the best bicycles—

COLUMBIAS,	HARTFORDS,	WIZARDS,
\$100.	\$80.	\$60 \$50.

The Columbia Desk Calendar will make work at your desk easier and pleasanter. By mail for ten cents in stamps.

POPE MFG. CO.

General Offices and Factories,  
HARTFORD, CONN.

BRANCHES:  
BOSTON. NEW YORK. CHICAGO.  
PROVIDENCE. BUFFALO.



BUSINESS DIRECTORY.

## The Fisk Teachers' Agencies

EVERETT O. FISK & CO., Proprietors.

PRESIDENT.

EVERETT O. FISK, 4 Ashburton Place, . . Boston, Mass.

MANAGERS.

W. B. HERRICK, . . 4 Ashburton Place, Boston, Mass.  
 L. H. ANDREWS, . . 4 Ashburton Place, Boston, Mass.  
 A. G. FISHER, . . 371 Main Street, Hartford, Conn.  
 MARTHA HOAG, . . 4 Ashburton Place, Boston, Mass.  
 H. E. CRUCKER, . . 70 Fifth Avenue, New York, N. Y.  
 W. O. PLATT, . . 70 Fifth Avenue, New York, N. Y.  
 B. F. CLARK, . . 106 Wabash Ave., Chicago, Ill.  
 I. C. HICKS, . . Room 3, 131 Third Street, Portland, Ore.  
 C. C. BOYNTON, . . 120½ So. Spring St., Los Angeles, Cal.  
 W. O. McTAGGART, . . 32 Church Street, Toronto, Can.

### JORDAN-FROST LUMBER CO.,

Lumber, Coal, <sup>AND</sup> Wood,

Foot of Cross Canal, Lewiston.

COAL OFFICES at 181 Lisbon Street and at Yard.

O. A. NORTON,  
 Coal and Wood,

LEWISTON, MAINE.

OFFICE, 51 ASH STREET.  
 Yard on Line of M. C. R. R. between Holland and  
 Elm Streets. Telephone No. 167-3.

### LADIES AND GENTS, TAKE NOTICE.

FASHIONABLE

Hair Dressing Rooms,

PHENIX, 33 Ash Street.

## Flagg & Plummer,

Successors to CURTIS & ROSS,

## LEADING PHOTOGRAPHERS

We Make a Specialty of Class Pictures,

And call your attention to the quality of work sent out from our Studio in the past, and it will be our endeavor to keep it to their standard of excellence, and to please our customers in every particular.

We Guarantee

SATISFACTION

TO ALL.

Thanking our friends for the patronage given us in the past, it shall be our aim to merit the same in the future. . . . .

We shall be pleased to receive correspondence from any school or college in regard to prices, etc., for class pictures. . . . .

### FLAGG & PLUMMER,

Over Banner Clothing House,

LEWISTON, ME.

## WAKEFIELD BROS.,

DEALERS IN

Drugs, Medicines, <sup>AND</sup> Chemicals,

Fancy and Toilet Articles, Sponges, Brushes, Perfumery, etc.

Physicians' Prescriptions Carefully Compounded, **114 Lisbon Street,**  
 and orders answered with care and dispatch. **LEWISTON.**

## C. D. LEMONT,

DEALER IN

Stoves, Furnaces, Tin, Copper, and Nickel Ware, Iron and Lead Pipe.

Gas and Water Piping, Plumbing, Sheet Iron and Metal Working. Also Jobs promptly attended to by First-Class Workmen and Work Guaranteed.

224 Main Street, . . . . LEWISTON, ME.

*BUSINESS DIRECTORY.*

---

• **CHARLES A. ABBOTT,** •  
**Drugs, Medicines, Chemicals, Fine Toilet Soaps, Brushes, Combs, &c.**  
Corner Lisbon and Main Streets, - - - - Lewiston, Maine.  
Perfumery and Fancy Toilet Articles in great variety. Physicians' Prescriptions accurately compounded.

---

**LEWISTON STEAM DYE HOUSE,**

141 Main Street, LEWISTON.

Dyeing and Cleansing in all its branches. Lace Curtains Cleansed and Finished to look like new.  
Naphtha or Dry Cleansing a Specialty.

**JOSEPH LEBLANC, Proprietor.**

---

**DENTIST.**

**Percy R. Howe, D.D.S.,**

Osgood Block, LEWISTON.

OFFICE HOURS: 8 to 12 A.M., 1 to 6 P.M., and  
evenings.

THE LARGEST STOCK OF CHOICE

**Flour, Groceries, Provisions, etc.,**

In the City, can be found with

**NEALEY & MILLER,**

Cor. Main and Bates Streets, LEWISTON.

Bottom Prices always guaranteed.

---

**Go to E. M. HEATH'S Music Store**

For Everything in the Music Line.

**Largest Stock in the State to Select From.**

Special Discount to Colleges and Schools.

**Bicycle Headquarters.**

192 Lisbon Street, - LEWISTON, ME.

---

**FOR NICE PURE CANDIES** ♦♦ ♦♦

GO TO

**A. E. HARLOW'S,**

Where a large stock and variety is always on hand.

**A. E. HARLOW, 58 Lisbon St.**

---

**FRANK KILGORE,**  
**First-Class Carriages**

FURNISHED FOR

**WEDDINGS AND PLEASURE PARTIES**

At any time. All new, neat, and first-class, with  
careful and gentlemanly drivers.

**HEARSE AND HACKS FOR FUNERALS AT SHORT NOTICE.**

HACK OFFICES: Gerriah's Drug Store; Resi-  
dence, 107 College Street.

CONNECTED BY TELEPHONE.

---

**MAIN STREET LAUNDRY**

111 Main St., Lewiston, Me.

This Laundry is opposite Hotel Atwood. All work  
done by hand at shortest possible notice. Satis-  
faction Guaranteed. Goods called for  
and delivered.

**MRS. J. H. LANDERS, Prop'r.**

---

**E. H. GERRISH,**

**APOTHECARY.**

145 Lisbon St., cor. Ash, LEWISTON, ME.

Prescriptions promptly and accurately prepared.  
Full line of Chemicals, Drugs, Perfumes, Toilet  
Articles, &c., at Reasonable Prices.

---



NEW STYLES.

**MURPHY,**  
**THE**  
**HATTER**  
**AND**  
**FURRIER.**

SIGN, GOLD HAT,

**LEWISTON, - - - MAINE.**

*BUSINESS DIRECTORY.*

**RICHARDS & MERRILL,**  
**Merchant Tailors, and Ready-Made Clothing, Furnishing Goods, etc.**

We have always on hand a very large and choice selection of Foreign and Domestic Woolens, in latest styles and novelties, which we make to order, and guarantee in Fit, Trimmings, and Workmanship, equal to any that can be had in Maine.  
 A full line of Fine Custom Ready-Made Suits and Overcoats always on hand. Our Motto: Quick Sales at Small Profits.

**No. 1 Lyceum Hall Building, Lewiston, Maine.**

**BATES STREET SHIRT CO.'S**  
**LAUNDRY,**  
**COLLEGE BLOCK.**

Having recently refitted our Laundry with the latest improved machinery, we take pleasure in announcing that we are fully prepared to do all kinds of Laundry Work at Short Notice and in the best manner.

**Bed and Table Linen at Less Cost Than Can Be Done at Home. Lace Curtains a Specialty.**

A postal card will bring our team to your door.

**CHAS. A. BRIDGE,**

Successor to Bridge & Smith,

No. 4 Court St.,

**Fine Job Printing**

College and Society Work.

Gazette Building, - - AUBURN, MAINE.

**CHANDLER & WINSHIP,**  
**Books, Stationery, etc.,**  
 100 Lisbon St., Lewiston.

**RICHARDSON, FARR & CO.,**  
**Manufacturers of Harness,**  
 AND DEALERS IN  
**BOOTS, SHOES, AND RUBBERS.**  
 Repairing Neatly and Promptly Executed.  
 Special Rates to Students.  
 30 Bates St., and 137 Main St., LEWISTON.

**JOHN Y. SCRUTON & SON,**

**Fine Tailoring.**

We shall show this season all the Novelties for Spring and Summer Suitings, Overcoatings, and Trouserings, which we are prepared to make up in first-class order, and at REASONABLE PRICES for good work.

**Dealers in Ready-Made Clothing and Gents' Furnishing Goods,**

23 Lisbon Street, LEWISTON, MAINE.

**If You Want the Best Confectionery in the City**

CALL ON

**S. A. CUMMINGS, The Confectioner,**

And you will get it. Prices 10c., 15c., 20c., 30c., 40c., and 50c. Also, COLD AND HOT SODA with Pure Fruit Syrups.

Store and Manufactory, 223 Main Street, . . . . . LEWISTON, ME.

**S. A. CUMMINGS.**



**JOSEPH GILLOTT'S**  
**STEEL PENS.**  
**THE FAVORITE NUMBERS, 303, 404, 332, 351, 170,**  
**AND HIS OTHER STYLES**  
**SOLD BY ALL DEALERS THROUGHOUT THE WORLD.**





BUSINESS DIRECTORY.

**A  
WISE  
MOVE**

In no more certain manner can you make your fortune positive from the start than by the maintenance of a 20-year ENDOWMENT INSURANCE POLICY. Clear, explicit, liberal policies.

**UNION  
MUTUAL  
LIFE  
INSURANCE  
COMPANY.**

Insure with a  
**MAINE COMPANY,**  
MANAGED BY  
**MAINE MEN.**  
INCORPORATED 1848.  
Portland, Me.

**IRA F. CLARK & CO.** **THE LEADING**  
One Price, Spot Cash,  
**Clothiers and Furnishers**  
482 Congress St., PORTLAND, ME.

**B. LITCHFIELD & CO.,**

DEALERS IN

Groceries and Provisions,

249 Main Street, Lewiston.



**IMPORTANT!**

If you want good

**TEA, COFFEE,  
FLOUR,**

Or anything else usually kept in a first-class Grocery Store, or if you intend to visit any part of the world (especially Europe), or are sending for friends, or sending money to friends, be sure and call on

**JOHN GARNER,**

Grocer and Provision Dealer, Passenger and Exchange Agent,

Park Street, 213. - LEWISTON.

**AMES & MERRILL,**

DEALERS IN

**Fine Teas, Coffees, and Spices,**

All kinds of Fruits, Meat, Game, and Poultry, Flour and Molasses.

187 Main Street, - LEWISTON, ME.

**ANDREWS & MELCHER,**

Manufacturers of and Retailers in

FINE GRADES OF

**STIFF, FLEXIBLE, AND SILK HATS.**

Hats Made to Order Without Extra Cost.

72 Lisbon St., LEWISTON, ME.



**CUT FLOWERS and FLORAL DESIGNS**

— AT —

**SAUNDERS' GREENHOUSES,**  
574 Main Street,  
LEWISTON.

TELEPHONE CONNECTION.

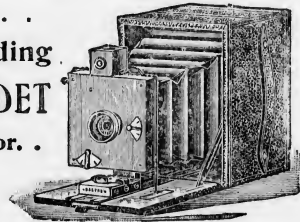
**\$10.00** { Size of Camera  $5\frac{1}{4} \times 5\frac{1}{4} \times 6\frac{1}{2}$  in.  
Size of Picture  $4 \times 5$  in.

The . . .

Folding

**KODET**

Junior. . .



A practical camera with which the merest novice can readily learn to make the best photographs. An illustrated instruction book, free with every instrument explains each step clearly.

The Folding Kodet Jr. is a fully equipped camera for hand or tripod work. Notesome of its points:

Adapted to roll film and glass plates;

Reversible finder with focusing plate;

Ground glass for fine focusing;

Improved shutter for time and instantaneous exposures;

Tripod Sockets for vertical or horizontal views; Self contained when closed, handsomely finished and covered with leather.

Price, with double plate holder, - \$10.00  
Developing and Printing outfit, - 1.50  
Roll Holder for film (not loaded), 10.00

**EASTMAN KODAK CO.**

{ Send for  
Catalogue. }

Rochester, N. Y.

**A. G. FASSETT,**  
**Photographer and Portrait Artist,**

Lisbon St., LEWISTON, ME.

My Apparatus, Accessories and Light are the Best  
in the City.

**First-Class Work Guaranteed**

Portraits in Crayon, India Ink, Pastel, Water  
Colors, and Bromide Enlargements.

NEW YORK STORE.

**B. PECK DRY GOODS CO.,**

Importers, Jobbers, and Dealers in

**Dry and Fancy Goods,**

Garments, Millinery, etc.,

Sands Block, 126-128 Lisbon St., LEWISTON.

**Lewiston Monumental Works,**

Wholesale Dealers and Workers of

**Granite, Marble,**

AND ALL KINDS OF FREESTONE,

2 to 10 Bates St., Near Up. M. C. R. R. Depot,

LEWISTON, ME.

Estimates furnished on application.

**J. P. MURPHY, Manager.**

Telephone No. 234.



Safest,  
Simplest,  
Strongest,  
Solid  
Top  
Receiver.

**MARLIN  
REPEATING  
RIFLES**

Lightest,  
Easiest  
Working,  
Most  
Accurate,  
Compact,

Most Modern and progressive

For catalogue or information write to

**THE MARLIN FIRE ARMS CO.,**

New Haven, Conn.



I am constantly improving my stock of

**Boots and Shoes**

Of all kinds

FOR LADIES AND GENTS.

Call and Examine for Yourselves.

**C. O. MORRELL,**

Corner Main and Lisbon Streets, LEWISTON.

SIGN BIG BLACK BOOT.

**R. C. PINGREE & CO.,**

136 Main St., LEWISTON,

**LUMBER YARD AND PLANING MILL**

And all kinds of

**WOOD WORKING.**

INDIAN CLUBS TURNED TO ORDER.

CALL ON ————\*

**A. L. GRANT**

FOR

**FINE CONFECTIONERY**

ICE-CREAM, FRUIT, AND SODA.

Hot Chocolate and Coffee.

**ALTON L. GRANT,**

**Confectioner and Caterer,**

160 Lisbon St., LEWISTON.



295 Congress St.  
BOSTON, MASS.



Manufacturers of  
Half-Tone Cuts.  
reproductions of  
College Sketches,  
Illustrations for  
College Journals and Books  
Reproductions of Pen and Ink  
drawings, Crayon, Script, Autograph letters, &c.  
Views of College Buildings,  
copies of Architectural, Scientific  
and other Drawings.

Class Pictures  
and  
Portraits of the Faculty  
printed, to bind in College Books and Journals.

Call Cards · Menu Cards · Dance Orders ·  
Artistic Programmes.  
Invitations &c.  
Correspondence Solicited.

*Lux Engraving Co.*  
295 Congress St.  
Boston · Mass.

## Scientific Suspenders



**Healthful, Comfortable, Durable.**

No strain on buttons or waistband!

No baggy pants! They are never pulled up from the shoe.

No straps in view when worn with full dress or negligee.

Perfect ease to every part of the body, because they give with every motion, the pulleys working on cables that are preserved from wear. Last for years.

Worn by the best-dressed men in America.

On sale by all first-class dealers or sent by mail on receipt of price, 50c., 75c., \$1.00, \$1.50, and \$2.00, post-paid. State height and weight.

**SCIENTIFIC SUSPENDER CO. (LIM.),**

BUFFALO, N. Y.

**GEORGE A. CALLAHAN,**

1862.  
1895.

Electric



Book  
AND  
Job

**PRINTER,**

21 LISBON STREET,  
LEWISTON.



FINE COLLEGE AND SOCIETY PRINTING

A SPECIALTY.

**John H. Whitney, •**  
Registered

**• Apothecary,**

28 LISBON STREET,  
LEWISTON.



Physicians' Prescriptions Accurately  
Compounded.

**New  
York  
Life  
Insurance  
Company,**

**O. C. BOOTHBY,**

Agent,

LEWISTON, ME.



**PREBLE HOUSE,** Portland, Me.

J. C. WHITE, Prop'r.

BUSINESS DIRECTORY.

o o

ALL KINDS OF ..

# PRINTING

EXECUTED AT THE

Journal • Office, • Lewiston, • Me.

WE MAKE A SPECIALTY OF

© ©

**FIRST-CLASS PRINTING**

© ©

For Schools and Colleges.

FINE WORK A SPECIALTY.

PRICES LOW.

*Address All Orders to*

PUBLISHERS OF JOURNAL,

LEWISTON, MAINE.

# A VACATION



Is perhaps a queer subject to keep before a student, but brains have to be recuperated from hard study, and no better way can be found than a trip over the . . .

## MAINE CENTRAL RAILROAD

To the Woods or Coast of Maine, or the White Mountains of New Hampshire.

If you do not know where to go ask any Maine Central Agent and he will give you all the information that . . .

## IS NECESSARY

**PAYSON TUCKER,**  
Vice-Prest. and Gen. Man.  
**F. E. BOOTHBY,**  
Gen. Pass. Agt., Portland, Me.

MERRILL & WEBBER,

## Book and Job Printers

88 Main Street, AUBURN,

Opposite Mechanics Savings Bank Building.

BUY YOUR

Books, Stationery, and Periodicals

— AT —

FERNALD'S BOOKSTORE,

29 LISBON STREET, . . . LEWISTON, ME.

## NEW ENGLAND BUREAU OF EDUCATION,

3 Somerset Street (Room 5),

BOSTON, MASS.

This Bureau is the oldest in New England, and has gained a national reputation. We receive calls for teachers of every grade, and from every State and Territory and from abroad. During the administration of its present Manager, he has secured to its members, in salaries, an aggregate of \$1,500,000, yet calls for teachers have never been so numerous as during the current year. . . .

Ten teachers have been elected from this Bureau, the current year, in one New England city, viz.: Grammar (male), \$2000; Grammar (male), \$2000; Grammar (male), \$2000; three Manual Training (males), \$3000; Sciences (male), \$1600; Elocution and Physical Culture (female), \$600; Primary (female), \$900; Kindergarten Critic (female), \$750; Domestic Sciences (female), \$1100. Aggregate Salaries, \$11,950.

Teachers seeking positions or promotion should register at once. No charge to school officers for services rendered. Forms and circulars free.

Address or call upon

HIRAM ORCUTT, Manager.



**CAN I OBTAIN A PATENT?** For a prompt answer and an honest opinion, write to **MUNN & CO.**, who have had nearly fifty years' experience in the patent business. Communications strictly confidential. A **Handbook of information concerning Patents** and how to obtain them sent free. Also a catalogue of mechanical and scientific books sent free.

Patents taken through **Munn & Co.** receive special notice in the **Scientific American**, and thus are brought widely before the public without cost to the inventor. This splendid paper issued weekly, elegantly illustrated, has by far the largest circulation of any scientific work in the world. \$3 a year. Sample copies sent free.

Building Edition, monthly, \$2.50 a year. Single copies, 25 cents. Every number contains beautiful plates, in colors, and photographs of new houses, with plans, enabling builders to show the latest designs and secure contracts. Address **MUNN & CO., NEW YORK, 361 BROADWAY.**

WHITE & LEAVITT,  
Dentists,

No. 1 Lyceum Block, Lisbon Street,  
LEWISTON, ME.

E. H. WHITE, D.D.S.

F. L. LEAVITT, D.D.S.

*BUSINESS DIRECTORY.*

---

## LATIN SCHOOL.

---

This Institution is located in the city of Lewiston, Maine. The special object of the school is to prepare students for the Freshman Class of Bates College, though students who do not contemplate a College course are admitted to any of the classes which they have the qualifications to enter. The School is situated near the College and Theological School, and thus affords important advantages of association with students of more advanced standing and scholarship.

The Course of Study comprises three years and as many classes; that is, the first year, or third class; the second year, or second class; the third year, or first class. The classes are so arranged that students can enter the school at any time during the year.

### BOARD OF INSTRUCTION.

IVORY F. FRISBEE, PH.D., PRINCIPAL.....	Latin and Greek.
B. L. PETTIGREW.....	Ancient History and Geography.
W. S. C. RUSSELL.....	Rhetoric and Elocution.
E. G. CAMPBELL.....	Latin.
EVERETT SKILLINGS.....	Mathematics and Latin.
HERMAN NELSON KNOX.....	Mathematics.
R. D. FAIRFIELD.....	Mathematics.

For further particulars send for Catalogue.

I. F. FRISBEE, *Principal.*

---

### LYNDON INSTITUTE, \* \*

LYNDON CENTRE, VT.

WALTER EUGENE RANGER, A.M.,  
PRINCIPAL.

---

### MAINE CENTRAL INSTITUTE,

PITTSFIELD, ME.

O. H. DRAKE, A.M.,  
PRINCIPAL.

---

### LEBANON ACADEMY, \* \*

ELIHU HAYES,  
SECRETARY TRUSTEES.

---

### GREEN MOUNTAIN SEMINARY,

WATERBURY CENTRE, VT.

CHAS. H. RICHARDSON, A.B.,  
PRINCIPAL.

---

### New Hampton Literary Institution,

NEW HAMPTON, N. H.

REV. A. B. MESERVEY, A.M., PH.D.,  
PRINCIPAL.

---

### AUSTIN ACADEMY, \* \*

STRAFFORD RIDGE, N. H.

A. E. THOMAS, A.M.,  
PRINCIPAL.

BUSINESS DIRECTORY.

BATES COLLEGE.

FACULTY OF INSTRUCTION AND GOVERNMENT.

GEORGE C. CHASE, A.M.,

President.

REV. JOHN FULLONTON, D.D.,

Prof. of Ecclesiastical History and Pastoral Theology.

JONATHAN Y. STANTON, A.M.,

Professor of Greek and Latin Languages.

REV. BENJAMIN F. HAYES, D.D.,

Professor of Apologetics and Pastoral Theology.

THOMAS L. ANGELL, A.M.,

Professor of Modern Languages.

REV. JAMES ALBERT HOWE, D.D.,

Professor of Systematic Theology and Homiletics.

JOHN H. RAND, A.M.,

Professor of Mathematics.

REV. ALFRED W. ANTHONY, A.M.,

Fullonton Professor of New Testament Greek.

LYMAN G. JORDAN, A.M.,

Professor of Chemistry.

WILLIAM H. HARTSHORN, A.M.,

Professor of Rhetoric.

FRANK E. MILLIS,

Professor of Physics.

HERBERT R. PURINTON,

Instructor in Hebrew and Church History.

PORTER H. DALE,

Instructor in Elocution.

CLASSICAL DEPARTMENT.

TERMS OF ADMISSION.

Candidates for admission to the Freshman Class are examined as follows:—

**LATIN:** In nine books of Virgil's *Æneid*; the *Catiline* of Sallust; six orations of Cicero; thirty exercises in Jones's *Latin Composition*; Latin Grammar (Harkness or Allen & Greenough). **GREEK:** In three books of Xenophon's *Anabasis*; two books of Homer's *Iliad*; twenty exercises in Jones's *Greek Composition*; Goodwin's or Hadley's *Greek Grammar*. **MATHEMATICS:** In Arithmetic, in Wentworth's *Elements of Algebra*, and Plane Geometry or Equivalents. **ENGLISH:** In Ancient Geography, Ancient History, English Composition, and one of the following English Classics: Shakespeare's *King John* and *Twelfth Night*; Wordsworth's *Excursion* (first book); Irving's *Bracebridge Hall*; Hawthorne's *Twice Told Tales* (second volume).

All candidates for advanced standing will be examined in the preparatory studies, and also in those previously pursued by the class they propose to enter, or in other studies equivalent to them.

Certificates of regular dismissal will be required from those who have been members of other colleges.

The regular examinations for admission to College take place on the second Saturday before Commencement, on Wednesday preceding Commencement, and on Saturday preceding the first day of the Fall Term.

The examinations for admission to College will be both written and oral.

Hereafter no special students will be admitted to any of the College classes.

EXPENSES.

The annual expenses for board, tuition, room rent, and incidentals are \$180. Pecuniary assistance, from the income of thirty-seven scholarships and various other benefactions, is rendered to those who are unable to meet their expenses otherwise.

Students contemplating the Christian ministry receive assistance every year of the course.

THEOLOGICAL SCHOOL.

This is a department in the College, established by vote of the corporation July 21, 1870. It occupies Nichols Hall, situated about a quarter of a mile from the College buildings, and is in charge of a special Faculty appointed by the College corporation.

Candidates for admission are required to furnish testimonials of good standing in some Christian church, and to give evidence of their duty to prepare for the gospel ministry, certified by the church of which they are members respectively, or by some ordained minister.

Those who are not graduates from College, previous to entering upon the regular course of study, must be prepared for examination in the common English branches, Natural Philosophy, Physiology, Chemistry, Geology, Astronomy, Algebra, and in the Latin and Greek languages.

Tuition, room rent, and use of libraries free.

COMMENCEMENT, Thursday..... JUNE 27, 1895



*BUSINESS DIRECTORY.*

---



ONE FEE REGISTERS IN BOTH OFFICES.

SEND FOR AGENCY MANUAL.

110 Tremont Street, BOSTON.

211 Wabash Avenue, CHICAGO.

---

DR. EMERY BAILEY,

DENTIST,

No. 20 LISBON ST., - LEWISTON.

*Gas administered to extract Teeth.*

---

**FESSENDEN I. DAY**

Hathaway, Soule & Harrington's

•• **GENTS' FINE SHOES.**

Trimby & Brewster's

•• **LADIES' FINE SHOES.**

---

**WALKER BROTHERS,**

Wholesale and Retail Dealers in

**Oysters, Clams, and Lobsters**

Goods Delivered Without Extra Charge.

55 Bates St., Near Main St., Lewiston, Me.

---

ISAAC GODDARD,

**Dentist,**



3 1-2 Phoenix Block, Auburn.

---

**RAYMOND & GUPTILL,**

Wholesale and Retail

**STATIONERS.**

WEDDING CARDS,  
PROGRAMMES, ETC.

57 Lisbon Street, LEWISTON, ME.

---

**F. S. WAKEFIELD,**

AGENT FOR WRIGHT & DITSON'S

**BASE-BALL, FOOT-BALL, TENNIS,**

And GENERAL ATHLETIC GOODS. Call and  
See the Sears Special Racquet.

ROOM 23, P. H., BATES COLLEGE.

# BANNER CLOTHING HOUSE,

THE LARGEST AND LEADING CLOTHING HOUSE OF MAINE.

Advanced Styles in High-Grade Goods.

## TAILOR-MADE GARMENTS

That Are Unequaled in Fit and General Excellence. Introducers of Novelties and the Best of Everything Pertaining to Correct Dress. The Latest Ideas and Standard Shapes in All Grades of

## HARD ♦ AND ♦ SOFT ♦ HATS.

A Magnificent Array of Rich and Elegant

## FURNISHINGS.

PROMOTERS AND MAINTAINERS OF LOW PRICES.

## BANNER CLOTHING HOUSE,

(Successors to BICKNELL & NEAL),

BABBITT BROS., The One-Price, Cash, Square-Dealing Twin Clothiers, Owners and Managers,

Nos. 134 to 140 Lisbon St., LEWISTON, ME.

## HIGH ST. LAUNDRY

DAVIS & MERRILL, Prop'rs.

### FINE WORK WITH PROMPTNESS.

Teams will be run to and from the College, collecting Tuesdays and delivering Fridays.

Bundles may be left at the Bookstore.

DAVIS & MERRILL,

Auburn, Maine.

## THERE IS NOTHING

### IN LIFE



That deserves more careful study than house furnishing—assortment, designs, qualities, and prices should be compared—and when this is done **Good Judges** quickly admit that our stock of

### FURNITURE,

• • CARPETS, <sup>AND</sup> • •

### DRAPERIES

is the one to select from.

BRADFORD, CONANT & CO.,

• • 199-203  
Lisbon Street, LEWISTON.

We have Wood,  
Very good,  
Ready for the trade;  
Coal as well  
Which we Sell.  
None but Standard Grade.

On us call  
One and all  
When in want of fuel.  
Please your wife,  
All your life  
Sweet will be your gruel.

J. N. Wood  
& CO.

The  
Bates  
Student

VOL. XXIII.

No. 2.

For Positions to Teach, APPLY TO

.. ..

## TEACHERS' CO-OPERATIVE ASSOCIATION OF NEW ENGLAND,

36 Bromfield Street, BOSTON, MASS.

Bates Students have been very successful with us.  
Positions filled, 1,866. Send for Manual.

F. B. SPAULDING, Manager.

**LEWISTON**  
*Business College*

149 LISBON ST., LEWISTON, ME.  
Complete BUSINESS and SHORTHAND Courses.  
Send for Catalogue.  
N. E. RANKIN, PRINCIPAL.

**S. P. ROBIE,**

**MEN'S FURNISHINGS**

— AND —

**ATHLETIC OUTFITS,**

116 Lisbon Street,

**LEWISTON, MAINE,**

RESPECTFULLY  
SOLICITS  
YOUR  
PATRONAGE.



### CAPS AND GOWNS

- Add symmetry and grace to a speaker's figure. They are generally
- adopted by collegians and are furnished by

G. W. SIMMONS & CO.,

Oak Hall, Boston, Mass.

**Rensselaer**  
**Polytechnic**  
**Institute,**  
**Troy, N.Y.**  
ESTABLISHED 1824  
A SCHOOL OF  
ENGINEERING

Local examinations provided for. Send for a Catalogue.

**D. W. WIGGIN & CO., Apothecaries. :**

PHYSICIANS' PRESCRIPTIONS OUR SPECIALTY.

213 Lisbon Street, Corner of Pine, LEWISTON, ME.

THE  
BATES STUDENT.

VOL. XXIII.

FEBRUARY, 1895.

No. 2.

THE BATES STUDENT

A MAGAZINE PUBLISHED MONTHLY DURING THE  
COLLEGIATE YEAR BY THE

JUNIOR CLASS OF BATES COLLEGE,  
LEWISTON, ME.

BOARD OF EDITORS.

O. F. CUTTS, . . . . . Literary Editor.  
O. C. BOOTHBY, . . . . . Alumni Editor.  
R. D. FAIRFIELD, . . . . . Book Review Editor.  
A. P. NORTON, . . . . . Local Editor.  
L. D. TIBBETTS, . . . . . Exchange Editor.  
A. B. HOAG, . . . . . Local Editor.  
O. C. BOOTHBY, . . . . . Business Manager.  
F. W. HILTON, . . . . . Assistant Manager.

TERMS.—\$1.00 per year, in advance; single copy  
10 cents.

Subscribers not receiving the STUDENT regularly  
should notify the Business Manager.

Contributions cordially invited.

Exchanges and matter for publication should  
be addressed EDITORIAL DEPARTMENT, BATES  
STUDENT, LEWISTON, MAINE; business letters to  
O. C. BOOTHBY, MANAGER OF STUDENT, LEWIS-  
TON, MAINE.

Entered as Second Class Mail Matter at Lewiston Post-Office.

Journal Press, Lewiston.

CONTENTS.

VOL. XXIII., No. 2.—FEBRUARY, 1895.

EDITORIAL, . . . . . 27

LITERARY:

The Melancholy of Hawthorne, . . . . . 32  
Father Caspar, . . . . . 34  
The Philosophy of Crime, . . . . . 36  
On the Lake, . . . . . 37

POETS' CORNER:

Moss Roses, . . . . . 40  
A Dream, . . . . . 40  
The Mountain Breeze and the Ocean  
Breeze, . . . . . 40  
Evening Song, . . . . . 41

COLLEGE NEWS AND INTERESTS:

Locals, . . . . . 41

ALUMNI DEPARTMENT:

Personals, . . . . . 43  
Obituary, . . . . . 46

COLLEGE EXCHANGES, . . . . . 47

COLLEGE NOTES, . . . . . 49

REVIEWS OF NEW BOOKS, . . . . . 50

CLIPPINGS, . . . . . 52

Editorial.

"What I aspired to be  
And was not, comforts me."

**D**ISCOURAGEMENT, while it may be  
one of the lesser sins and may  
perhaps, at first thought, seem wholly  
outside the commands of the decalogue,  
is still directly or indirectly responsi-  
ble for much of the wrong-doing, even  
absolute law-breaking, of the world.

The young man of high aspirations,  
capable of vivid imagination, looking  
forward hopefully to a life of happiness  
to himself and blessing to others, has  
often little idea of the absolute drudgery  
necessary to the accomplishment of any  
worthy purpose. Full of the ultimate  
object of his work, his mind often  
refuses to note the seemingly unimpor-

tant details. Building on his grand plan, he easily neglects to lay the firm foundation without which no structure can stand. Then comes failure and consequent discouragement. A second start is far harder to make than the first, for the enthusiasm is gone, the best energy is fruitlessly spent, and the result is—nothing.

Here is the critical point in every young man's life. When the whole being is filled with hope and enthusiasm, the temptations of sense have no weight; but in times of discouragement the natural tendency is downward, for every power of resistance is at its lowest ebb, and the allurements once loathsome now assume a pleasing, friendly guise to drown sorrow and furnish a balm for every disappointment. At such a time complete ruin of the moral nature is easy. It is here that Browning's words come to our aid:

"What I aspired to be  
And was not, comforts me."

By every endeavor, the powers of mind and spirit grow, as do the muscles of the physical body by exercise. If he has not reached his goal, what matter? Let him accept his defeat calmly, even gratefully, if need be, and, still keeping his ideal clearly in view, start again. The blessings of failure, rightly viewed, are often greater than those of success. And continued success is impossible. To every one, even the most successful, must come a time of failure or at least of despondency. This is the time for greatest effort; the time when the strong power of the will must force the whole man away from discouragement, and onward by every

argument. Browning allows no discouragement. Fear paralyzes. Only hope can incite to strenuous effort.

IN some ancient states education consisted almost entirely in the cultivation of the physical powers. The reason was that the warrior or athlete was their ideal of manhood. To receive the laurel wreath for bravery in battle or victory in the Olympic games was their highest ambition.

In modern times the development of the body has again been undertaken as a part of education, but the object in view is different. Except in the case of so-called manual training, intended to serve as a partial fitting for some useful trade, the end of physical culture in schools is to make the body sound and strong, less for its own sake than as an aid, almost a necessity, to vigorous intellectual powers.

The history of the introduction of gymnastic exercises into the colleges of our country as a part of the regular curriculum is too well known to need re-statement. From small beginnings the idea has grown until compulsory exercise and large, splendidly equipped gymnasiums are the rule. Yet while educators almost unanimously agree that all students should be required to take part in work of this kind, some students do not seem to enter willingly into such an arrangement.

Except in individual cases, the wisdom of compulsory gymnastics hardly admits of a doubt. It has been proved time and again that a person pursuing a course of study which requires several hours of severe mental labor

daily, should balance this by a due amount of exercise, and thus draw the blood from the congested tissues of the brain and give that organ its needed rest. Even now the number of young men who ruin their health by overwork just as they appear ready to enter upon a useful career, is too great to justify any needless risks.

The need of exercise granted, we inquire whether it will be obtained without special provision. And I think any student will agree that the manifold concerns of college life are very likely, especially in the months when out-door sports are not going on, to take up the attention to such a degree as to make the exercise insufficient and irregular.

A minor argument, valid at least from a student's standpoint, is the advantage to athletic sports. Of course there may be some who do not enter into base-ball, foot-ball, tennis, or field and track sports. But if the standard of physical training among the whole body of students is high, not only will there be less chance of some who naturally excel in athletics failing to discover their ability, but the best will be stimulated to further improvement. And the general health and strength of participants in the games largely determines their success.

Then, for many reasons, the habit of presenting plausible, but not well-grounded excuses for exemption from gymnasium work is a tendency in the wrong direction. We fear that a close self-examination would in some cases reveal the fundamental difficulty to be, in one word, laziness. It is best to

consider well whether it would not be for the benefit of oneself and others to perform the light and carefully-chosen exercises required.

**W**E live in an age of sharp competition. He who would succeed in winning the highest success which it is possible for him to attain must ever be on the watch for opportunities which may contribute to his advancement. As we look around us and see various groups of men undergoing like training for the attainment of similar results, the essential differences which exist between individuals theoretically on the same plane is not at once apparent. It takes time to discover those diversities which bring out individuality. Yet we know that there are widely divergent degrees of attainment by which the success of men is commonly measured.

But if we make a study of the predominant, underlying forces which are at work in every life, it is possible to forecast in many instances not only the direction which that life may take but how far in a given direction it is likely to go. It is not of primary importance that a person have wonderful talents. Some of the most talented men whom the world has ever seen have been practical failures because all powers of mind were not concentrated upon some great end. In man, as in the material world, there has been a fearful waste of power upon that which has brought neither to the individual himself, nor to any of his associates, any permanent good.

No one has ever succeeded in elevat-

ing himself and becoming a blessing to society and to the world who has not acquired the power of concentration, the ability to apply his energy toward the accomplishment of a great result. Yet not the greatness of achievement but the extent to which every faculty has been rightly expended is the true measure of success.

How, then, shall we have and keep this power of concentration? Doubtless it exists to some degree in every one. But, like all the faculties, it is capable of wonderful development. The possession of a fixed purpose cannot fail to arouse those qualities which are needful in meeting the greatest difficulties. Purpose should inspire our endeavors. The concentration of all powers upon some great and noble end will make that purpose fruitful in good results.

IT is little credit that a man gets by disparaging his own family, so it is a very poor indication in a student that he speaks slightly of the college of which he is, or expects to be, an alumnus. The moment a man's name is enrolled in the catalogue of a college, his interests become identical with the interests of the college. On the one hand, his talents and achievements reflect credit upon his *Alma Mater*; on the other, the standing of the college—the opinion in which it is held—measures to a large degree the opinions of others as to his educational attainments.

Since, then, the interests of the two—college and student—are so identical, it does not require much of a philosopher

to see that the better relations the two can sustain towards each other the better for all concerned. Yet perhaps it is a difficult matter to say just how these best relations may be maintained without compromise of dignity to either party. There are, however, certain considerations which, if borne in mind, will have a sure tendency to bring about and maintain these relations which are so desirable.

First, there should be freedom of intercourse between Faculty and students. The former should know as far as possible the mind of the latter as to personal and class interests, and the latter should know the reasons in case their wishes should not seem to be regarded. The College Council is a great step in this direction and should, if properly used, prevent such misunderstandings between Faculty and students as have from time to time occurred in the history of perhaps every college.

Mutual confidence is absolutely necessary to the growth of good feeling. If the Faculty are suspicious of the students, that fact itself will have a strong tendency to make the students justify the suspicion. Students treated like children are apt to occasionally act in a way fitting to that estimate.

Lastly, fidelity on the part of both students and Faculty to the interests of each should characterize every word and action. Whether in college or as a graduate, personal interest, if no other consideration, ought to induce every man to support his college. The way some students, on account of a little spleen, ignore, and even work



against the interests of their college, reminds us of that famous man who, to spite his face, amputated its most prominent feature. His subsequent regret, which we can easily imagine, finds its counterpart in the feelings of such students when they shall wake up and find they have been working not only against the interests of others, but against their own.

FOR several months past the papers have been running over with talk about municipal corruption, and as the day of the spring election in many cities and towns approaches, politicians will watch eagerly to see what effect, if any, the recent agitations will have on the result. Wherever the Republicans have control of municipal affairs, the Democrats bring charges of gross corruptions; wherever the Democrats are in power the Republicans bring the same charges, and with equally good reasons. The fact is that municipal corruption is not a shadowy illusion, but is a real thing and exists in too many of our towns and cities. It matters not which party turns the crank, as long as the Devil manages the machine. A rascal is a rascal, no matter to which party he belongs. Too many people forget this fact, and will follow a man of their party, even though they know him to be rotten in principle and utterly unworthy of any public office.

To some, these remarks may seem out of place in an editorial of a college magazine, but inasmuch as the young men and young women who are

in the colleges of our country to-day are to form an important factor in future political questions, for this reason they should take a deep interest in the subject of political corruption. College students of to-day who are careless of their honesty, careless of their honor, careless of what seem to be the small things of college life, are in danger of becoming the leaders in the corruption of the future. The reformers of the future will come from those who to-day are reformers at heart and who guard their honor as a thing sacred.

THE number of students in the universities and colleges of the United States is greater than ever before and is constantly increasing. Augmented facilities for intellectual training are being offered to the ambitious youth of our country, and vast numbers of young men and women are availing themselves of the eagerly desired opportunities for mental training. This is as it should be, for such a condition of affairs augurs well for the future prosperity and power of our country.

While pondering over these truths the thought came to us,—what is to be the life-work, what the tasks accomplished by each eager volunteer for the battle of life? All cannot occupy positions of influence and trust, but all can be worthy of them.

Far too many people think that it is a waste of valuable time to spend four years in college, and labor under the delusion that the system of college

training is responsible for a failure, when, in reality, the germ of failure was inborn and was destined under any condition to sprout, bud, and blossom. On the contrary, the humblest life is made pleasanter, more useful, and more complete by the inspirations of a college training. The educated man lives, while the uneducated person merely exists. Hawthorne says, "There is no spring so small but that heaven is mirrored in its bosom," and it is certainly true that there is no life so cramped by unfortunate circumstances, so embittered by sorrow and disappointment, but that it may focus the

life-giving light of love, truth, and sympathy for mankind.

Point high the arrow of ambition, draw it to the head and put the whole heart into the shot, remembering that we can "learn by failing," and that not to fail, but "to aim low is crime." Let no one be discouraged or deterred by the ever-increasing number of college-trained men, but rather let each be aroused to action and stimulated to the severest exertions; for numbers produce competition, and competition is the fire which frees the pure gold of industry and perseverance from the dross of inactivity and discouragement.

---

## Literary.

### THE MELANCHOLY OF HAWTHORNE.

By R. D. FAIRFIELD, '96.

THE greatest of all mysteries is life, even in its simplest form—animal life, plant life—what is it? More mysterious still is human life, intellectual life, and grandest and most mysterious of all, is the life of the soul. Everywhere mystery causes unrest, questioning; from the earliest mystery known to the child, as with wondering eyes it watches the play of light and shadow on the floor, trying to catch the elusive sunbeams, to the deepest questionings of the philosopher in his analysis of the lights and shadows of life, all mystery arouses in man a spirit of unrest, ever ready to respond to the lightest touch. Is it melancholy, or does it lie nearer than mirth itself to real happiness?

Thus is Hawthorne's melancholy; thus do his works by their mystery, more, perhaps, than any other one quality, excite this feeling of melancholy in his readers; for Hawthorne, says Richardson, "goes to the depth of the soul in his search for the basal principles of human action." Everything that Hawthorne has written bears upon the growth of the soul, usually its development through sin and suffering. "The Minister's Black Veil," one of the most artistic of his short stories, gives, in brief, the idea that pervades his work as a whole: "Why do you tremble at me alone?" cried he, turning his veiled face round the circle of pale spectators. "Tremble also at each other! Have men avoided me, and women shown no pity, and children screamed and fled, only for my black veil? What, but the mystery which it

obscurely typifies, has made this piece of crape so awful? When the friend shows his inmost heart to his friend; the lover to his best beloved; when man does not vainly shrink from the eye of his Creator, loathsomely treasuring up the secret of his sin, then deem me a monster for the symbol beneath which I have lived, and die! I look around me, and lo! on every visage a Black Veil!"

Dealing sternly and earnestly with life, as he does, Hawthorne does not attempt to lift this black veil; in all his close study of the soul, he does not lay it bare; he sees the limitations of man's knowledge, and, still respecting the mysteries, he teaches by his very reticence. His last great work, "The Marble Faun," is an example of this. In "The Scarlet Letter," though the characters are more plainly drawn, yet still the atmosphere of mystery is preserved. With it is combined deadly remorse, so that the scenes are said to have been painted in purple and black; not unrelieved, however, for the innocence and happiness of the child supply a ray of sunshine here and there. In a happier vein, yet with its own sadness and mystery, is "The House of Seven Gables," where a certain brightness enlivens the story, as do "Mistress Alice's Posies" the dark roof of the old house itself. Yet, dark as are these studies of sin and sorrow, they are not morbid or hopeless; the idea of growth out of suffering, of development through remorse, is not wanting; hence the feeling of the thoughtful reader of Hawthorne is not wholly melancholy, rather a longing to understand life and its re-

sults. Kenyon, in "The Marble Faun," gives expression to these questionings: "He perpetrated a great crime; and his remorse, gnawing into his soul, has awakened it, developing a thousand high capabilities, moral and intellectual, which we never should have dreamed of asking for within the scanty compass of the Donatello whom we knew. . . . Sin has educated Donatello, and elevated him. Is sin, then, which we deem such a dreadful blackness in the universe, is it, like sorrow, merely an element of human education, through which we struggle to a higher and purer state than we could otherwise have attained?" The horror of pure Hilda silences her friend, but the question remains, and therein is the melancholy.

Hawthorne's life and natural spirit may, in part, explain this prominent characteristic of his work. He was always a lover of seclusion, and in his early childhood read, with interest, the works of Milton, Pope, Shakespeare, and Thomson. Such literature must have tended to cultivate in him that seriousness of manner which characterized his whole life. Even during his college course, when the buoyancy and happiness of youth are usually most clearly displayed, he was singularly retiring in his habits, closeting himself from the reach of his most intimate friends. Although very often present at social events, he never told a story or sang a song. John Cilley, one of his most intimate classmates, has remarked: "I love Hawthorne, I admire him; but I do not know him." After his college life he returned to his home in Salem, and there spent years of his

strong young manhood in preparation for his sacred profession. He was accustomed to take long, solitary walks, drinking in the beauties of nature, and jotting down in his blank-book notes remarkable for minute observation and clear perception; and while other novelists were searching far and wide for types, plots, and backgrounds, Hawthorne took those amid which he had grown up, and with which he was perfectly familiar.

In all his works the close alliance of external things with thought and feeling is specially noticeable. He creates for his characters an atmosphere suited to their moods and conditions; nature herself seems to sympathize with them, and clothes herself in the melancholy robe of moss and ivy. In his introduction to "The Marble Faun," his only work with other than a New England background, he forcibly shows the necessity of this connection: "No author, without a trial, can conceive of the difficulty of writing a romance about a country where there is no shadow, no antiquity, no mystery, no picturesque and gloomy wrong, nor anything but a commonplace prosperity, in broad and simple daylight, as is happily the case with my dear native land. Romance and poetry, ivy, lichens, and wall-flowers need ruin to make them grow."

He was observant also of men, notwithstanding his retiring nature, noting even slight things, as is seen in his description of the horror of laughter out of place in "Ethan Brand." In his accurate observation he proves himself a true realist, though he is in spirit a great idealist.

Hawthorne's style possesses wonderful grace and charm; "the quiet ease is there, the pellucid language, the haunting quality;" while of his conception of character, R. H. Stoddard says that his longer works are as absolute creations as "Hamlet" or "Undine."

Certain of Hawthorne's shorter stories are free from any tinge of melancholy; the lesson of the "Great Stone Face" is simple, cheerful, and helpful; others, as "A Rill from the Town Pump," reveal a peculiar humor. His stories for children, also, while never wholly without the questioning spirit, are bright, healthy, and deeply true. His own words, spoken of his life, may be applied to his works, more and more, perhaps, as men grow nearer in spirit to one who came to a generation not yet ready to receive him:—"I have no love of secrecy and darkness. I am glad to think that God sees through my heart, and if any angel has power to penetrate into it, he is welcome to know everything that is there. Yes, and so may every mortal who is capable of full sympathy."

#### FATHER CASPAR.

By L. D. TIBBETTS, '96.

In a monastery olden,  
On whose walls of crumbling stone  
Stained by Time's destroying fingers,  
Gray the moss of years had grown,

Lived a monk, bald-headed, freckled,  
With a wart upon his nose;  
Yet he drank deep draughts of wisdom  
Where the stream of Science flows.

And they called him Father Caspar—  
No one knew so much as he;  
And the common people wondered  
That a man so wise could be.

Yes, he loved the realms of Science,  
And he oft would stand at night,  
Through his telescope long looking  
At the stars so fair and bright.

Often he would dream of sailing  
Far away beyond the skies,  
Through far distant realms, whose wonders  
Minds of men could not surmise.

Wisdom was like gas to Caspar,  
And it made his brain so light,  
That one day he, rising upward,  
Soared away from mortal sight,—

Left his telescope and writings—  
Left a mug half full of beer,  
While his scribes, with ashen faces,  
Knelt and crossed themselves in fear;

And they watched him rising higher,  
Growing smaller as he rose,  
Till they lost him—this old wizard  
With the wart upon his nose.

Time went on. The years flew swiftly,  
And they waited all in vain,  
Till they felt that they should never  
Hear from that old monk again.

Nineteen years had come and vanished,—  
Rolled the twentieth summer round,  
Still no trace of their old master  
Had these faithful servants found;

Till one eve as twilight shadows  
Marked the closing of the day,  
And the white clouds changed to golden,  
And the golden turned to gray,

Long they sat in meditation  
Till the bright stars had begun  
Their night-vigils in the heavens,  
Coming slowly, one by one.

Then spake one whose locks were whitened  
With the snows of many a year:  
"Twenty years we've watched and waited—  
Let us take a drop of beer."

Scarce these solemn words were spoken  
When within the darkened room  
Stood a ghostly form before them,  
Like a spirit from the tomb.

Pale and trembling, in a corner  
Shrank the scribes, and gazed in fear  
At this ghostly, weird intruder,  
Who had dared to venture here;

But they recognized the features  
That they oft had seen before;  
'Twas old Father Caspar's spirit  
Standing there beside the door.

With sepulchral voice that sounded  
Like the wailing winds at night,  
He explained how he had vanished  
Years before this from their sight;

And he told how he had risen  
Till he found himself, at last,  
On a wild and reckless comet,  
Through the heavens flying fast.

Red-faced Mars and smiling Venus—  
Past them all he whizzed and whirled,  
Till the music of the spheres, so  
Strange, sublime and sweet he heard.

Still the comet bore him onward  
Through the boundless realms of space,  
Till its pathway, lost in distance,  
Telescopes could never trace.

Whirling, flying—flying, whirling,  
Far beyond the realm of light,  
O'er the boundary line of darkness  
Into never-ending night.

And he told them all the secrets  
Of the planets and the stars—  
Told them of strange beings living  
On the pleasant planet Mars;

And he told them as he left them,  
Ere he vanished at the door,  
That their parting was forever,  
For they ne'er would see him more.

Long the scribes stood pale and trembling,  
Then with nimble feet they fled;  
And they left those crumbling ruins  
To the spirits of the dead.

Still that ancient monastery  
Stands beside the river Rhone,  
Covered o'er with moss and ivy—  
All forsaken—all alone.

If you climb the crumbling stairway,  
Through the cobwebs and the gloom,  
Into that old monk's deserted  
And forgotten private room,

You will find his papers lying  
As he had them years ago;  
But the beer mug standeth empty,  
For the old scribes left it so.

## THE PHILOSOPHY OF CRIME.

BY MISS F. A. WHEELER, '95.

THIS age is essentially an age of investigation and reform; an age in which men are questioning, examining, reconstructing. And one of the great questions to which attention is being turned is that of crime, its causes and its remedies.

Crime, in its broadest sense, is the forcible negation of right. It has various causes, such as poverty, ignorance, lack of will-power, misuse and abuse of knowledge, false education, etc. But these can all be referred to two primary sources, heredity and environment.

Doubtless few realize the significance of these words, although they are familiar to all. We acknowledge that in features, actions, temperament, we resemble greatly either our immediate or more remote ancestors, and that these resemblances are augmented or diminished by circumstances. We know how largely disease is inherited; and why should not moral disease, or crime as we commonly term it, be similarly transmitted?

If we should inquire into the life and surroundings of criminals and into the character of their ancestors, we should find, almost without exception, either that they have directly inherited evil tendencies, or have inherited no absolute moral defect, but perhaps a weak will, or some other negative quality which, under unfavorable surroundings, finally issues in crime. According to Drummond, "Heredity and Environment are the master-influences of the organic world. These forces have made

us what we are, and are still ceaselessly playing upon our lives."

Hegel says: "The other half of crime is punishment, and a vital question to-day is, 'What shall we do with our criminals?'"

Unfortunately, in the past, men have studied crime. To-day they are beginning to realize that more important is the criminal. From this new standpoint there is much to be done in prison reform.

In the first place, politics plays too important a part in the government of our prisons. An officer should not be chosen for political reasons; his position demands that he have the requisite character and training. This cannot be too emphatically stated. A good officer, with poor advantages, can do much; but a poor officer, even with the best advantages, will undo in a few weeks the work of months and even years.

Perhaps the greatest evil of the present system is the definite sentence. The prisoner is confined for a certain time, pre-determined by law, and is often kept in a cold, damp, dark cell, with little moral, mental, or physical activity. Who would not further degenerate under such circumstances?

The first step in the rational treatment of criminals is a bracing moral training, and the necessary condition of this is the indefinite sentence. Let the criminal work out his own freedom, and be liberated only when he has shown himself capable of living a life that shall not be a menace to society (and to judge this is no more difficult than in the case of the insane), and we have

done much toward solving the problem. We should also have a system which will do away with routine, and treat every criminal as individually as we treat persons physically diseased. These three things—good officers, indefinite sentence, and individual treatment, virtually cover the needed reform. They have actually been put into practice and with marvelous results. They are the foundations upon which Superintendent Brockway has built up the Elmira Reformatory, which sends out eighty per cent. of its inmates to lead honest lives.

One writer says: "However little the system at Elmira may be understood, it is, nevertheless, an extremely powerful, almost miraculous means of working moral improvement; and the evidence of facts shows, in an astonishing way, how men may be raised from the lowest sphere to a good, honorable, intellectual, and moral position."

But even the best of prison systems will avail little if, behind it all, people in general are not striving for their own moral good and for that of mankind. Deep-seated instincts will assert themselves and, until the moral development of the population as a whole reaches a higher level, it will be vain to hope that this question will be fully solved by even the most excellent state institutions. Therefore, it is of the utmost importance that we, each and all, keep ourselves pure in thought and deed, remembering the influence we must exert, whether we will or not, both on posterity, through heredity, and upon the community in which we move, through the environment we help to produce.

#### ON THE LAKE.

BY FLORA A. MASON, '96.

IT was calm and cold. The sun had just bowed a pleasant good-night. The last vestige of the fleeting day still lingered on the western horizon, where the long streaks of orange and gold told that the sun still tarried, loath to leave us to the subtle reign of night. Faint streaks of pink touched the western clouds. Long, thin, white clouds had mingled with the cold gray coming up from the north, and formed a beautiful combination of pearly steel. Above and to the south a fleecy cumulus, so white that it seemed to be the very embodiment of purity itself, here and there sailed majestically along through the ethereal blue. Little spots of crimson, half visible, half concealed, appeared from under the white. In the east the dark, deep blue stretched everywhere, relieved only by a stray cloudlet which had become detached from the larger ones in the south. The glories of day were dissolving into the glories of night.

A large party of young people who were attending the academy in the town of A—— had set out for a large lake about a mile distant. We had our skates in our hands and were anticipating a delightful evening on the ice. The village was situated in a valley and we had to climb a long, steep hill to reach the lake. A winding road led over it, but we did not mind the exertion of climbing for we had been studying all day and were only too glad for the exercise. When we had reached the top, we rested to take a view of the country around. All nature was hushed in

silence, only broken now and then by the jingle of some distant sleigh-bells and the whistle of a far-off locomotive. I looked to the east, and as if stepping out of a distant hill, the moon arose, a great ball of lurid light. So magnificent did she look that hills and peaks seemed ready to bow a sweet welcome to her and the valleys to rise and do her homage. The stars were beginning to twinkle in the dome above me. Venus was closely following the course of the sun, as if too beautiful to deign us a long view of her radiance, and so quickly bade us a sweet adieu. Two days previous there had been a slight fall of snow and rain and the trees were bending under the weight of ice. In the sunlight the ice on all nature sparkled as if hung with rubies and diamonds, and in the moonlight they shone with no less beauty but with a softer and more ethereal grandeur.

Of gazing upon this beautiful panorama of loveliness it seemed as if there never could be enough. But a party of young people, gay with thoughts of skating, never could linger long even for such a beautiful picture of nature, nor would the frosty air permit it even had we wished. So with blithe spirits we left the road and crossed on the crust to the field of ice.

The lake was about a mile long and as nearly round as one ever finds a large sheet of water. In the center were two or three large islands on which were small summer cottages. This beautiful sheet of clear, sparkling water was fed by numerous springs, which were found only in certain portions of the lake, and the water around them was

so warm that it seldom froze. The weather had been cold for some days, and now these open places had a slight covering of ice but not sufficiently strong to hold a person. Most of the young people living in the village had skated on the lake and knew where these air-holes were.

Having put on our skates we joyously started for the upper end of the lake. The ice was smooth as glass, and we skimmed along by the islands and had been the entire length of the lake before we were aware of it. After a few minutes' rest, during which we kept up a very lively conversation and a few of the best skaters, who had apparently found it little exertion to skate a mile, performed some feats of skill on their skates, we started back.

The moon was peacefully sailing along in the sky, queen of the heavens, now hiding behind a fleecy cloud, now modestly, sweetly stealing forth to bestow a kindly smile. Everything seemed one expanse of glittering silver.

Several of the young men started out to see which would make the mile in the shortest time. The rest of the company skated along leisurely behind, and although laughing and chatting, the interest was centered on the contest ahead. Suddenly one of the racers disappeared through the ice. In their haste they had forgotten the thin ice and this young man, being on the outside of the line, became the unfortunate victim. As he fell through he clutched the ice. It broke, and again he grasped and again it gave way. At the third effort the ice was strong enough to support him. The impulse of several



was to rush up and help him, but one, seeing the impending catastrophe, shouted, "Stand back!" What was to be done? Each looked at the other with imploring countenance, and as no one suggested aid there seemed to pass over every one a feeling of utter despair. With no poles or ropes at hand he could not be rescued unless some one should go up and help him. But that certainly would mean death to both, for the ice was barely supporting him. Some one suggested skating to the nearest island and obtaining a pole. But that was also impossible, for no one could reach the nearest island and be back before the young man would perish. For him to drown with so many around was terrible. Something must be done immediately if at all, for already, from cold and exhaustion, he had once lost his hold and almost sunk from sight. The rest shouted to him to keep up his courage, but that would encourage him only for a very short time, for he certainly could not stand it much longer. Some had already turned away to avoid the awful sight of seeing him drown. Suddenly one of the young men pulled off his coat, at the same time exclaiming, "Boys, give me your coats and skate straps." No time was lost; the speaker, with the aid of some of the others, fastened the sleeve of one coat to that of another by means of a strap, the second coat to the third, and so on until a long line of coats was made. He kept one end and at the same time the other end was thrown to the drowning boy. He caught it. With bated breath we waited the result. We knew he was chilled and almost exhausted. Could

he retain his uncertain hold? If he lost his grasp nothing could be done. The boys pulled slowly and he still kept his hold on the coat. One more steady pull and he was out of the water and was drawn upon the solid ice. We breathed a breath of joy. Shout upon shout of gladness and thanksgiving went up and resounded to the shores and hills. But the work was not yet accomplished. There we were near the upper end of the lake at least a mile and a half from the young man's home, and some distance to any house after reaching the nearest shore, and the unfortunate victim of the water chilled through and through. He wished to get home; so several of the young men started with him. Having recovered slightly from the shock his strength returned a little, so that with the aid of the others he skated to the lower end of the lake, and with difficulty was taken home. Excellent care for several days brought our schoolmate back to his usual health and his customary work at the academy.

Those of us who were left on the ice after the event, hastily made our way to the lower end of the lake. Such a long, long distance as it seemed down the lake, so different from the careless, joyous trip we had going up. Now with every stroke it seemed as if the entire lake cracked, ready to open and let the whole company through; so terrible was the shock which the catastrophe had given to many. Finally, after what seemed like hours of torture, we reached the shore, never more welcome than now, and removing our skates, gladly and thankfully stepped on *terra firma*

to pursue the rest of our journey. The moon still sailed calmly through the heavens, the stars twinkled and the ice on the trees sparkled, but after all our experience the beauties of nature had lost their charm.

## Poets' Corner.

### MOSS ROSES.

Love comes by aweary,  
A-shivering in the rain;  
Where shall Love find shelter  
Till sunshine comes again?  
Golden-hearted Rosebud  
Spreads her petals wide;  
Shyly bends to meet him,  
Blushing, dewy-eyed.

"Here, Love, find a shelter  
Where mayst safely creep!"  
Close she folds her petals;  
Love is fast asleep.  
Soon the morning breaketh,  
Sunshine comes again;  
Rosebud opes her petals,  
Closed against the rain.

Love awakes from dreaming,  
Warm-nestled on her breast;  
Ne'er in all his straying  
Found he sweeter nest.

"Rose, what shall I give thee  
Ere I take my flight,  
So thou mayst remember  
What guest was thine a night?"

Love plucked a tiny feather  
From either shining wing,  
And wove of them a cradle  
Wherein the Rose might swing.  
He dyed it brightest emerald,  
He lined it soft and warm,  
A hammock for the sunshine,  
A shelter for the storm.

So, lovelier than her sisters  
The fair moss-rosebud grows,  
And maidenly she guardeth  
The secret no one knows;  
But when the rains are falling,  
And night-winds round her creep,  
She dreams Love sways the hammock,  
And rocks her fast asleep.

—N. G. B., '91.

### A DREAM.

All stained fell the sunset light  
Far down the aisle of prayer,  
And the grand music in its might  
Rolled from the organ there.  
But now the stained light grows dim,  
And fainter sounds the vesper hymn.

As one by one, in garments dark,  
A long, long line of stately forms,  
With faces stamped by sorrow's mark,  
Yet saintly 'mid life's wrongs,  
Glide softly through the golden glow  
As others in the long ago.

And each one bore within her hand  
A lily as pure and as white  
As the snow that falls on the forest land  
In the silence of winter's night.  
A token it seemed of a stainless soul  
That had sought and found life's perfect  
whole.

On to the place where prayer ascends  
For suffering souls in need,  
While a heavenly glow in beauty blends  
With the twilight tints of eve,  
And strains of music deep and grand  
Float from the unknown, silent land.

—N. G. W., '95.

### THE MOUNTAIN BREEZE AND THE OCEAN BREEZE.

"Happy am I," said the breeze of the mountain,

As it saluted the breeze of the sea;

"Happy am I, o'er the mountains I whisper,  
Whistling as gay as the birds in my glee."

"Noble old mountains, like arms they encircle,  
Sweet benedictions they seem to let fall,  
Showering their blessings on those in the valley,

Guarding, protecting, and caring for all.

"Glorious old mountains, they tell of God's glory,  
Small seems the earth, oh, my life is so free,  
Happy am I, the breeze of the mountain,  
Are you so happy, sweet breeze of the sea?"

Sweetly this answer the ocean breeze whispered:

"Happy, oh, perfectly happy am I.  
Though no grand mountains I have to inspire me,  
Above and around me I see the blue sky."

"Earth seems so great to me, breeze of the mountain  
Stretching far out, out away from my sight;  
Then the old ocean forever inspires me.  
Happy am I, oh, my life is so bright.

"Heaven, like a tent, seems to guard and protect me,  
Ocean around me, and heaven above.  
Happy am I, in a tent of God's mercy,  
Guarded by heaven and filled with His love."

Sweetly then whispered the breezes together:  
"Happiness fills us wherever we live.  
God gives His life to us freely, abundantly.  
This life we love to His creatures to give."

Mountains and oceans all tell of His greatness,

Heaven and earth join His love to proclaim.  
Praise Him, ye nations, ye angels adore Him,  
Infinite greatness and love is His name.

—W. T., '97.

#### EVENING SONG.

[From the German.]

Evening now returning,  
Falls on plain and fen.  
Peace, all tumult spurning,  
Soothes the world again,

Save where softly-flowing  
Waters kiss the rock,  
Ever, ever going,  
Silence feels no shock.

And no twilight ever  
Brings the brooklet peace;  
Vesper bell can never  
Sound for it release.

So in world of striving  
Is my soul as you.  
God alone, by striving,  
Brings it peace that's true.

—W. S. C. R., '95.

## College News and Interests.

### LOCALS.

He asked a miss what was a kiss  
Grammatically defined;  
"It's a conjunction, sir," she said,  
"And hence can't be declined."

—Yale Record.

Did you get any valentines?

The pedagogues are returning.

These blizzards are hard for the co-eds who try to attend the early recitations.

Many of the boys attended the sessions of the Supreme Court, recently held in Auburn.

Miss Wildie Thayer, formerly of '96, has returned and will continue her studies with '97.

Rev. T. H. Stacy, '76, of Saco, will preach the sermon on the Day of Prayer, February 21st.

In spite of the absence of a large number of members, both societies have had good meetings and spicy debates.

C. C. Penley has joined the Freshman Class. He is a graduate of the Edward Little High School and is a base-ball player.

Milliken, '97, has charge of the gymnasium work of his class this term. Burrill, the regular instructor, is teaching his second term for the winter at West Sullivan.

Among the recent visitors to the college have been W. F. Garcelon, '90, of Harvard Law School; Dr. F. L. Day, '90, of Bridgeport, Conn.; and L. J. Brackett, '94, of the *Turf, Farm, and Home*.

The library has received an addition of twenty volumes of scientific books for the chemical department. They were presented by the Alumni Association, and are at present in the care of County Attorney Judkins, '80, chairman of the committee of purchase.

The following question has been chosen by the champion debaters of the Sophomore Class for Commencement week: "Did Bismarck do more for German unity than Cavour for Italian?" On the affirmative are Durkee, Marr, Miss Andrews, Miss Cobb; negative, Stanley, Milliken, Miss Sleeper, Miss Buzzell.

Professor (who is asking members of the class their opinion on a certain question)—"What do you think, Miss B?" Miss B.—"I don't know." Prof.—"I guess you must have been asleep when we were discussing the question. What do you think, Mr. K.?" Mr. K. (confidently and emphatically)—"I should think so."

A number of the students attended a supper and entertainment at the Main Street Free Baptist Church, January 31st. An old-fashioned singin' skule was the feature. Several of our singers were pupils and one of the boys represented Julius Cæsar, the colored man, while another seemed to be in his element as Jefferson Jones, the bad boy.

Dr. and Mrs. Cheney are enjoying

a three-weeks' visit at the National Capital, where Mrs. Cheney is attending the Triennial Council of Women, at which the leading women of the country are expected to be present, since it represents all the prominent organizations of women in the United States. Mrs. Cheney will deliver an address on "Practical Christian Living."

Class in history are to write biographical sketches. The subjects have been assigned to only a part of the class, and the Prof. turns to the young ladies and delivers himself thus: "If any of the young ladies want a *man* let them come to me and I will supply them." The sequel has not yet come to light, but readers may rest assured that any developments will be made a special feature of the *STUDENT*.

A delightful Holmes evening was spent at the residence of Professor Angell, February 8th. The Professors and their wives, with a few others, were the guests of the occasion. After a social chat, Professor Hartshorn gave a most interesting talk on Dr. Holmes. Professor Lincoln followed with some pleasing reminiscences. The remainder of the evening was occupied with music and selections from the writings of Dr. Holmes.

Over twenty candidates for the baseball team began practice in the cage February 4th, under the direction of Captain Wakefield. They include all but two of the '94 nine and some very promising new material. The college league managers have not met to prepare a schedule. Games have been

arranged out of the state with the University of Vermont, Dartmouth, Andover, and Exeter. The outlook is most encouraging and, barring accident, we think it is a legitimate ambition to be champions of the state and win a good percentage of other games.

Two very instructive lectures were given before the students and public on the evening of February 6th and 7th, in the Main Street Free Baptist Church, by Rev. H. F. Wood, of Bath, Class of '67. His subject was Italy, and the lectures were illustrated by stereopticon views of the places seen by Mr. Wood in his last visit to that country. Starting with the buried city of Pompeii, the speaker conducted his audience through Rome, Florence, Venice, Milan, Genoa, and other celebrated places. The lectures were largely attended by the students, who were much interested and gained a great deal of information.

The assignment of disputants and questions for the Sophomore debates next fall is as follows: First Division.—Question—Has England been as Great a Power in Modern Times as Rome was in Ancient Times? Aff.—Costello, J. L. Bennett, Miss Morrison, Tukey,

Miss Berry, Toothaker. Neg.—Bailey, Frost, Miss Smith, Woodside, Miss Leader. Second Division.—Question—Is the English Government Superior in Form and Operation to the Government of the United States? Aff.—Miss Hastings, Miss Weymouth, Gray, Miss Perkins, Pearson, Sprague. Neg.—Foss, Miss Maxim, Wakefield, Miss J. S. Farnum, Minard, Roberts. Third Division.—Question—Was Papacy, During the Middle Ages, a Beneficent Power in European Affairs? Aff.—Stickney, Wells, True, Miss Hicks, Miss Jennison, Butterfield, Freeman. Neg.—Miss Tasker, Miss A. M. Brackett, Cummings, Miss Garcelon, Miss F. S. Farnum, Young. Fourth Division.—Question—Ought the United States to Acquire More Territory by Purchase or Otherwise? Aff.—Davidson, Miss Files, A. L. Bennett, Miss Skillings, Miss Bucknam, Rogers. Neg.—Knowlton, Miss Hall, Miss Hayes, Hawkins, Pulsifer, Cutting. Fifth Division.—Question—Is Napoleon a Greater Historical Character than Hannibal? Aff.—Tucker, Bruce, Wentworth, Landman, Collins. Neg.—Miss Rounds, Hinkley, Blake, Hyde, Miss S. M. Brackett, Brackett.

## Alumni Department.

[The alumni are respectfully requested to send to these columns Communications, Personals, and everything of interest concerning the college and its graduates.]

### PERSONALS.

67.—During the winter vacation, Prof. J. H. Rand spent some time in Boston and New York, and visited Amherst, Williams, and West Point.

'67.—Rev. H. F. Wood, of Bath, delivered two very interesting illustrated lectures on Italy in the Main Street Free Baptist Church, Lewiston, February 6th and 7th. Mr. Wood

expects to sail again for Italy some time during the month of February.

'68.—The Boston address of President Chase is No. 4, Ashburton Place.

'74.—Mayor Noble, of Lewiston, made the closing speech before the Maine Legislature against the bill setting off a portion of the city of Lewiston, comprised in the village of Sabatis, to the town of Webster.

'74.—The Essex Street Church, of Bangor, observed the first anniversary of "the jubilee," Friday evening, January 18th. One year ago this date a grand jubilee was held, celebrating the removal of debt, at which service a church note was burned with appropriate ceremonies. On the occasion of the anniversary of this event, the pastor, Rev. C. S. Frost, gave an address on "Church Debts, How to Remove and Prevent Them."—*Morning Star*.

'74.—Rev. Thomas Spooner, of Lawrence, Mass., has an interesting article in the *Morning Star* on "The Junior Societies." A picture of Mr. Spooner accompanies the article.

'77.—Superintendent G. A. Stuart, of Lewiston, attended the recent convention of superintendents of schools at Cleveland, Ohio.

'80.—W. H. Judkins, Esq., of Lewiston, the newly-elected county attorney, is acquiring a considerable reputation by his skill in the management of difficult cases. The Clark-Decker case, tried at the January term of the Supreme Court, held in Auburn, has made quite a stir in the community. Mr. Judkins, as counsel for plaintiff, secured a verdict of guilty, although he was opposed by lawyers of great

ability, and the evidence introduced upon his side was regarded by many as not especially strong. His plea, which occupied about two hours, was characterized by energy, eloquence, and convincing argument. During the term just closed Mr. Judkins has brought more money into the treasury than any other county attorney during his corresponding first term.

'81.—C. S. Cook, Esq., of the law firm of Symonds, Snow & Cook, was one of the counsel for Dr. J. B. Hughes in the recent murder trial before the Cumberland Superior Court at Portland.

'81.—H. E. Coolidge, Esq., of Lisbon Falls, was in Auburn on legal business during the last term of court.

'81.—C. S. Haskell, A.M., of Jersey City, N. J., is organizing another of his delightful vacation tours to Europe. The excursion will start next summer. Address him at 133 Clerk Street, Jersey City, N. J.

'81.—W. P. Foster has a sonnet in the January number of the *Century*.

'81.—The new Congregational church at Norway, of which Rev. B. S. Rideout is pastor, will be dedicated in about four weeks. The pews have arrived and the painters are busy completing the inside work, and all will be finished in a short time. Prominent ministers are expected to be present and take part in the services. The church is a very fine structure and is located in one of the best places in the village.

'84.—Rev. Aaron Beede, of Redfield College, is making his influence felt in the work to which he has devoted himself in the rapidly-developing State of

South Dakota. He contributes an article entitled "Success or Failure, Which and Why," to the *Journal Observer*, from which we clip the following item: "It will be of interest to the people of Redfield and the friends of Redfield College to know of the high appreciation in which Dean Beede is held by people abroad. Last week he received a most flattering proposition from the Lake Avenue Union Church, of Chicago, to become pastor of that non-denominational organization. This church pays a salary of between \$2,500 and \$3,000. To say that Professor Beede does not give this offer a second thought is but a fitting commentary on a life which is consecrated to the needs of the young people of this great Northwest. May he stay in Redfield College to see a great institution built up and sending forth yearly from her crowded halls thoroughly trained young people." Dr. Beede has since declined a second urgent call to the same church at a salary of \$3,000.

'85.—Rev. Edwin B. Stiles has a short sketch in the *Morning Star* on "The Young People's Societies and the Church."

'85.—Mrs. E. B. Stiles will have a series of articles in the *Morning Star* on "The Use of Missionary Literature."

'86.—A. E. Verrill, Esq., has recently been installed as Junior Warden of Tranquil Lodge of Masons, Auburn, Me.

'87.—Rev. C. S. Pendleton, of South Edmeston, N. Y., president of the United Societies of A. C. F., has an article in the *Morning Star* of February

7th, on "The Work of the United Societies." An excellent likeness of Mr. Pendleton appears at the head of the article.

'87.—Accompanying a portrait of Rev. E. C. Hayes, of Augusta, Me., in the *Morning Star* of February 7th, we notice an article by him entitled "The A. F. C. E. Societies and Other Free Baptist Organizations."

'88.—W. F. Tibbetts, A.M., Professor of Latin at Hillsdale College, Hillsdale, Mich., has a very interesting article in the *Hillsdale Collegian*, entitled "Should the Tendency to Introduce a Large Amount of English into College Work be Encouraged?" The paper was read before the meeting of the State Teachers' Association at Lansing, Mich.

'89.—W. E. Kinney, A.B., is principal of the high school at North Berwick, Me.

'90.—Herbert V. Neal, of Auburn, is meeting with great success in his specialty of Sociology at Harvard University.

'90.—Dr. F. L. Day, M.D., has developed a fine practice in Bridgeport, Conn. He has recently been elected city physician, while still retaining his position in the hospital.

'90.—F. S. Pierce has gone into business at New Brunswick, N. J.

'90.—Miss Mary F. Angell read a very interesting paper on "Japanese Ware," before the Literary Union at the Pine Street Congregational Church, Lewiston, February 7th.

'91.—Professor H. J. Chase is meeting with excellent success in his work at the Cambridge Latin School.

'91.—F. E. Enrich, Jr., has recently accepted the principalship of the Saugus (Mass.) High School.

'91.—Miss A. A. Beal has returned to her home at Lewiston, Me.

'92.—R. A. Small, of Harvard Graduate School, is somewhat ill and is recuperating at his home in Lewiston.

'92.—N. W. Howard is one of twelve from Harvard Law School entitled by scholarship to write for Harvard Commencement to represent the Law School.

'92.—Scott Wilson, who is now studying law at the office of Symonds, Snow & Cook, Portland, expects soon to be admitted to the bar.

'92.—The students of Dexter High School, of which C. N. Blanchard is principal, gave a benefit to the Senior Class at the Town Hall, Thursday evening, February 7th. There was a large and appreciative audience and all the parts were ably rendered.

'94.—J. W. Leathers, of Bangor, Me., has a most interesting article in the *Lewiston Journal* of February 9th, on "Ancient Indian Inscriptions at Machiasport."

'94.—F. E. Perkins has lately entered Bowdoin Medical School.

Bates is represented in the University Club of Boston by the following members: E. M. Holden, '84, W. W. Jenness, '85, George E. Smith, '73, F. L. Washburn, '75.

Noah was the first pitcher. He pitched the ark within and without, and the game was called on account of rain.—*Ex.*

#### OBITUARY.

"Rest in peace, thou gentle spirit,  
Throned above;  
Souls like thine with God inherit  
Life and love!"

NORA RUSSELL COLLAR passed away, after a short and painful illness, at her home in Norfolk, Conn., December 13, 1894. Having greatly endeared herself to all, her loss is felt by the entire community. She was born in Wilton, Me., March 4, 1867, where her early life was spent; graduating later from Wilton Academy as valedictorian of her class. At the age of sixteen she entered Bates College, in the fall of 1883. She was a close student, always putting her best energies into her studies, which she thoroughly enjoyed. Here she made firm friendships among her classmates, who appreciated her strong character, bright mind, and true womanhood. Though always quiet and reticent she was firm in her opinions, and her influence, unmistakably for the right, never failed to leave its impress upon those about her. And one, who knew her best, looks back with tender remembrances to the happy hours spent with her in pleasant companionship and careful study, when friendship deepened into admiration and love. Her faithful work was always a source of gratification to her teachers. In June, 1887, she graduated with one of the highest honors of her class. In the following September she accepted a position in the Robbins School at Norfolk, Conn. The next year she was assistant in Wilton Academy, at her



old home. She taught here for a little over a year.

On the 4th of March, 1890, she was married to Walter W. Collar, of Norfolk, Conn., where she passed the remainder of her life. Entering now upon a broader career, she was one of the leaders, not only of literary, but of religious work in her new home. From early childhood her life exemplified her purely Christian character, and gave constant proof of her faithfulness in the performance of all religious duties. She took an active interest in the Congregational church, of which she was a member. She was teacher of a class of young ladies, a member of the Young People's Society of Christian

Endeavor and of the Young Ladies' Mission Band. She was also a "King's Daughter," and a member of the Woman's Christian Temperance Union. Notwithstanding her active interest in all these different directions, her home and her husband were the special objects of her loving care. In her early death her husband mourns the loss of a devoted wife; her father and mother a cherished daughter, and her classmates a sincere friend. Truly Byron says, "Heaven gives its favorites, early death."

NANNIE LITTLE BONNEY.

Denver, Col.

---

## College Exchanges.

AS we sat the other evening with a pile of magazines in our lap and watched the blue wreaths of smoke curl up from the stove, when the wind blew in the wrong direction, the thought occurred to us that too much of the literary work of college men is mere smoke. There is a tendency sometimes, when we have an essay or other literary productions to write, to rake over the ashes in which the burning thoughts of past authors lie buried, and, blinded by the smoke that we raise, we imagine our thoughts to be original. This is exemplified in several of our exchanges. We have also noticed other things which we do not quite like, such as the too frequent use of slang in some college papers, the

small amount of real literary matter in many of them, etc.

But it is more pleasant to speak of the good things which we find than to hunt for defects. A critic is cold-blooded who will find fault for the mere sake of finding fault, without the hope of doing good.

We were very much pleased to receive a copy of the *American School and College Journal*, published at St. Louis. It is an excellent paper in every respect.

Among the magazines which we like best are the *Brown Magazine* and *Nassau Lit.* In taking up the *Brown Magazine* we always feel that we shall find something well worth reading. This month the author of "Through

Great Britain on a Wheel," takes the reader through places made famous by Wordsworth and Burns.

The *Nassau Lit.* has its usual variety of good things.

From down in Nashville, Tenn., comes the *Vanderbilt Observer*. In the January number we were specially interested in "Some Famous Bird Songs."

An amusing parody, entitled "Hiawatha to the Northward," appears in the *University Herald*, published at Syracuse. It describes a recent trip of the Glee Club to Canada. The following lines show the condition of the members on the return home:

Home they came and slept and slumbered,  
Slept and dozed and dreamed of wampum,  
Dreamed of oysters, dudes, and encores,  
Dreamed and sang, "God save Victoria,"  
Slept and woke and kept on sleeping,  
Slept through bells and chimes and 'larm  
clocks,  
Till they slept their "cuts" all out,  
Then they woke and staggered "hillward,"  
In their ears still ringing, "encore,"  
"Encore, encore, encore, encore."

The *Polytechnic* and *W. P. I.* contain many articles of interest to any one who likes science.

In the *Bowdoin Orient* for January 23d there is a poem by Isaac McLellan, one of the old "Bowdoin Poets," and the only surviving member of the class of '26.

The following clippings show what some of the college poets are thinking about:

#### COWEES.

A glint of the gold of the rising sun,  
And the silver mists of the night  
Make the warp and the woof of the webs that  
gleam  
O'er the face of earth, when she wakes from  
her dream,  
At the touch of the morning light.

A treasure of gold in a daring heart,  
And the silver light of truth,  
And sweet ambitions and day-dreams fair  
Make a world of cobwebs, light as air,  
In the fairyland of youth.

But a ruthless wind must shiver and break  
The fairy webs of the dawn,  
And the scorching rays of life's noon-tide sun  
Must shatter my day-dreams one by one  
Till my cobweb world is gone.

—*Brown Magazine*.

#### THE RIDE.

Ever and ever to ride through a night in June,  
Brown hair kissing my cheek, song, and the  
crescent moon  
Pale above the hedge where the briar blossoms swoon.

What can the gods grant more, if she be by my  
side,  
The river murmur borne from the trees where  
its ripples hide  
For a long, long eve thro' the breath of pine  
and brier to ride.

The touch of her hand on mine as the hoof-  
beats fall and fall;  
The odor of new-mown hay from the fields  
where the crickets call;  
Moonlight perfume and song, a loved one near,  
that is all,  
And the witching glow in her star-lit eyes  
hath made me forever thrall.

—*Cornell Magazine*.

#### THE ARTFUL POET.

Space, space, space,  
And verses are short and few,  
And the printer-man screaming for "copy,"  
And what is a fellow to do?

I have ground out lines and lines  
And lines and lines *encore*,  
And still from the depths of the sanctum  
The printer-man calls for more.

I will sing of my woes in rhyme,  
I will tell of my direful plight,  
And that will make up the number  
Of lines that I've got to write.

—*University Herald*.

#### LIFE'S TRIO.

When youth sheds its happiness broadcast  
And echoes of mirthfulness ring,  
'Tis the light, tuneful air of the ballad,  
And the plaintive love-song that we sing.

When in manhood's proud strength so exultant,  
At the sound of the drum and the fife,  
'Tis the tempo of martial music  
That stirs us to newness of life.

And when age o'er our heads fast is creeping  
And we're waiting the dark angel's tread,  
'Tis the hymns of the saints, feebly chanted,  
That prelude the dirge of the dead.

—T. W. F., in *Brunonian*.

#### THE SOLITAIRE.

I see again your face, Lisette,  
In the light of the chandelier,  
Your smiling lips,  
And your finger tips  
On the jasmine you chose to wear,  
And the sudden gleam,  
Bewildering beam  
Of your treasured solitaire.

I see your face, I can't forget  
In a third heart's lone despair,  
The words unsaid  
And the sweet hope dead,

Though I smiled as we two stood there;  
For I saw and guessed,  
In my dreading quest  
The part of the solitaire.

And I see *my* face as it *is*, Lisette,  
In the light of the chandelier,  
With the prints of time,  
And the whit'ning rime  
And the grave and sturdy air.  
Ah! I forget,

You're lost, Lisette,  
And I'm a solitaire.

—Mattie A. Hallum, in *Peabody Record*.

In closing we give the following  
words of advice from the *Brown Magazine*:

Freshmen and Sophomores, Juniors and Seniors, as college students and as men, we must pull our hands out of the pockets of our past, lay hold of the present, and hammer the *now* into links that shall hook to-day with yesterday and bind it with to-morrow for an unnumbered eternity.

## College Notes.

The Dante Prize of one hundred dollars at Harvard College is offered for the best essay on one of the following subjects: 1.—Dante's influence upon Spanish literature during the fifteenth and sixteenth centuries. 2.—A critical study of the lyrical poems attributed to Dante, but not included in the *Vita Nuova* and the *Convito*. 3.—The influence of mediæval conceptions upon Dante's estimate of the ancient authors. The competition is open to students and graduates of not more than three years' standing of any college in the United States. Essays must be deposited with the Dean of Harvard College on or before May 1, 1895.

The Harvard 'varsity crew has

changed its system of training considerably this year. In place of the customary runs, long walks of eight to ten miles are taken every afternoon.

Over 26,000 students have been graduated from Harvard.

The running expenses of Harvard for a year are nearly \$1,000,000.

There are 431,650 volumes in the thirty-two libraries at Harvard.

Cornell has added the Russian language to the curriculum.

A Greek newspaper is published at Cornell by the Modern Greek class.

Final examinations have been abolished at Cornell and a student's rank is determined by daily recitations.

The *Occident*, of the University of California, has twenty-four students on its editorial staff.

An annual prize of \$60 is to be given to the member of the Athletic Association at Dartmouth who stands highest in his studies.

There are about 12,000 students in the scientific schools of this country.

The Hebrew, Arabic, Assyrian, Egyptian, and Phœnician languages may be studied at the University of Chicago.

For fifty years no smoker has graduated from Harvard with the honors of his class.

The following is current in recent college journals: Purdue has 473 secret societies, all of which are in a flourishing condition.

The Faculty of Boston University has voted to allow work on the college paper to count as work in the regular course.

More than 4,000 American college men are now preparing for the ministry.

---

## Reviews of New Books.

No entertainment is so cheap as reading, nor any pleasure so lasting.

—*Lady Mary Wortley Montagu.*

### Talk at a Country House.

FULL of charm of thought and style is "Talk at a Country House," by Sir Edward Strachey. History, poetry, philosophy, ethics, and legendary lore are among the subjects discussed by the genial squire and his guest, who reports the conversations. The bits of description interspersed, of the old hall, the portraits, the squire and his children and grandchildren, remind one of Addison; but the talk itself, ranging from Persian poetry to a modern election and its excitements, from legends of Arthur and his knights to a wedding in the country church, embracing old Assyrian inscriptions and modern English poetry, the Bible and the Hebrew language, modern French literature, dissertations on love and marriage and on political honor, in its freedom and

scope would have astonished the genial "Spectator." The old squire at the beginning declares himself fond of the "by-ways of history," and he often opens up to us most pleasing by-ways. He looks with a clear, far-seeing eye at modern questions, while he dwells lovingly on the old legends, dear to him from long association. (Houghton, Mifflin & Co., Boston.)

### Introduction to English Prose Fiction.

"Introduction to English Prose Fiction," by W. E. Simonds, Ph.D., English Professor at Knox College, is dedicated to the memory of his former teacher, Bernard Ten Brink. He gives as an historical basis for his study of fiction proper, an analysis of the earliest English story-telling, the songs of the Gleemen, the story of Beowulf, the tale of King Horn, the later tales and ballads, the "Canterbury Tales" and Chaucer's romance, "Troilus and Cris-

eyde." The influence of the literature of other European countries is also noticed. The romance at the court of Elizabeth, the work of Bunyan and Defoe, Swift and Addison, the two former as simple story-tellers and Addison as the creator of "a character so strongly individualized, so amiable in its attributes, that it has lived from that day to ours, one of the best beloved in English fiction,"—complete the preliminary stage leading up to Richardson and Fielding. The progress of the novel from that time till to-day is rapidly sketched, the study of realism being of special interest. As a brief study of an inexhaustible subject this book deserves every recommendation. The study is followed by examples of earlier fiction, including specimens not accessible to the general student. (D. C. Heath, Boston.)

#### Childhood in Literature and Art.

"Childhood in Literature and Art" was a few years ago recommended by an earnest teacher of literature to his class, as a fruitful subject for original research. A new book bearing that title, by Horace E. Scudder, therefore, at once attracts attention as a pioneer in a new field. Mr. Scudder has found plenty of material, and has produced from it a most interesting work. Beginning with Greek and Roman literature, he cites the scanty references to children in Homer and the dramatists, Virgil, Juvenal, and Lucretius. Early Hebrew literature next claims attention; then the time of the early Christian church. With the coming of Christ and his teachings children came into

more general notice, but it was not until much later that they filled any prominent place. The author marks three periods of history that have their tokens in some specific regard of childhood. "The first was the genesis of the Christian church; the second was the Renaissance; the third had its great sign in the French Revolution." English, French, German, and American literature, each receives separate notice. The progress of childhood in art is also traced, the various studies of the Madonna and Child being of first importance. The book is full of thought and is most pleasantly written. (Houghton, Mifflin & Co.)

#### The Aim of Life.

"The Aim of Life," by Philip Stafford Moxom, is a volume of addresses delivered to young men and women, in Cleveland and Boston, and published as they were spoken, thus carrying the freshness and ease of style of a familiar talk into each lecture. The addresses are thirteen in number and deal with such practical topics as "Character," "Habit," "Temperance," "Debt," "Education," "Saving Time," "The Ethics of Amusement," "Companionship." An idea of the tone of thought will perhaps be best gained by a few quotations: "Aristocracy is the possession and exercise of power by the best." "Temperance relates not primarily to the thing which a man does, but to the man." "Get rid of the notion, if you have it, that education is identical with knowledge of books. Books—good books—are of immense value; they are important means of

education. But education is the unfolding of our entire nature—of mind, heart, conscience, and will into strength, efficiency, and beauty." Such books are important factors in the development of character. (Roberts Bros., Boston.)

#### Citizenship.

"Citizenship," by Julius H. Seelye of Amherst, is a compact, useful little hand-book, dealing in a clear and concise way with the fundamental principles of government and of national and international law. The author well exemplifies his own idea of a text-book when he says: "A good text-book does not aim to be an exhaustive treatise. It draws its theme in outline. It suggests as well as expresses. It stimulates inquiry." (Ginn & Co., Boston.)

#### Doktor Luther.

For students of German, Frank P. Goodrich of Williams College has edited Gustav Freytag's "Doktor Luther," recommended by Egelhoaf, a prominent historian of the Reformation, as one of the best brief accounts of

Luther's life and work which we have. Professor Goodrich has furnished an introduction, helpful notes, and a chronology of Luther's life. (Ginn & Co., Boston.)

#### Difficult Modern French.

"Difficult Modern French" is a little book of extracts from famous modern authors, selected and edited, with notes, by Albert Leune. Among the twenty authors represented are Stendhal, Victor Hugo, Balzac, De Bauville, Bourget. A brief note on each author and his works is also given. (Ginn & Co., Boston.)

#### The Roman Pronunciation of Latin.

"The Roman Pronunciation of Latin," by Frances E. Lord, Professor at Wellesley, gives in about sixty pages "The Why and the How" of this much-discussed subject. An interesting discussion of the "Why," with quotations from Latin authors and English authorities, is followed by a very plain presentation of the "How." It will be of great use to all Latin teachers. (Ginn & Co., Boston.)

## Clippings.

### UN RECUEIL.

A pair in a hammock  
Attempted to kiss,  
And in less than a jiffy  
They landed like this

—Ex.

There was a man in our town  
And this man's name was Ben,  
He once picked up a red-hot iron  
And laid it down again.

—Ex.

He who courts and goes away  
May live to court another day;  
But he who weds and courts girls still  
May get to court against his will.

—Tiltonian.

I took her to the promenade,  
And spent my last lean bill.  
I have not ridden since that night;  
I'm promenading still. —Ex

First Footpad—"Say, Cully, here comes de cop, an' no chance to run!"  
Second Footpad—"Hol' on, I'll fix him. Rip slash! hog wash! by gosh! ding dat! raw hoo row!" Police-man, passing on—"Them's about the toughest students I ever see."

—Nashville Student.


**\$100<sup>00</sup>** **1895** **\$100<sup>00</sup>**

**8 BEAUTIFUL MODELS**

# VICTOR BICYCLES

**HANDSOME  
CATALOG  
FREE**

**\$100<sup>00</sup>**



**OVERMAN WHEEL CO.**  
Makers of Victor Bicycles and Athletic Goods.  
Boston. New York. Chicago.  
Detroit. Denver.  
PACIFIC COAST:  
San Francisco. Los Angeles. Portland.

**VICTOR  
PAD CALENDAR  
10¢ IN STAMPS**

**\$100<sup>00</sup>**

## **OSWALD & ARMSTRONG**

**THIS IS NO THEORY**, but practical knowledge, which will benefit every student. We always carry in stock the Largest Line and the Choicest Novelties in

### **Dress Goods, Silks**

For Dresses and Fancy Waists, Hosiery, Laces, Underwear, Dress Trimmings  
Ribbons, Hamburgs, Blankets, Vellings, Table Linens, Napkins,  
Fans, Towels, Novelties in Neckwear, etc.

#### **Our Cloak and Suit Department**

Which by the way is to be increased in size, always has the Latest Designs and Novelties of the Season.

#### **Our Glove Department**

Is always supplied with big values at popular prices in Kid and Fabric Gloves, besides keeping all the popular lengths, styles, and colorings in the best makes. Sole Agents for the P. CENTEMERIE GLOVE, and

#### **BUTTERICK'S PATTERNS.**

#### **SPECIAL NOTICE.**

Our establishment is headquarters for everything that pertains to the  
**GRADUATION OUTFIT AND COMMENCEMENT GOWN.**  
If each student who reads this, whether they belong to Bates or any other college, will send their name and address to us they will receive some valuable information. **BEAR THIS IN MIND.**



## **OSWALD & ARMSTRONG.**

*BUSINESS DIRECTORY.*

**BLUE STORE,**  
**Lewiston's Largest Clothing House.**

Young Men's Nobby Clothing a Specialty. We Carry the Largest Stock.  
We Name the Lowest Prices.

**BLUE STORE, - - - Lewiston's Only One-Price Clothiers.**

**FLOWERS**

For all occasions at

**SAUNDERS' GREENHOUSES,**  
574 Main Street,  
LEWISTON.  
TELEPHONE CONNECTION.

**J. H. STETSON & CO.,**

DEALERS IN  
STOVES AND FURNACES,

**Kitchen Furnishing Goods,**  
Tin, Iron, Copper, Wooden and Granite Iron Ware.  
Tin Roofing and Slating.  
65 Lisbon Street, - **LEWISTON, ME.**

**S. L. YOUNG,**

**BOOTS, SHOES, AND RUBBERS,**

Opposite Elm House,  
Court Street, **AUBURN, ME.**

**We Serve Ice-Cream, Sherbets, and Fresh Cake,**  
Lemonade, Fancy Crackers, Sandwiches,  
Coffee, Salted Peanuts, Salted Almonds,  
Olives, Pickles, Oysters, and Salads.

**J. M. STEVENS,**

**Fruit and Confectionery,**  
61 Court St., **AUBURN, ME.**

**Hotel Atwood,**

Lower Main Street,

• • **LEWISTON, ME.**

MOST CENTRALLY LOCATED HOTEL IN THE CITY.

**GEORGE H. RICKER, Proprietor.**

Electric Lights, Electric Bells, Steam Heated.  
Cuisine and Service First-Class. Rates, \$2 a day.

**W. A. ROBINSON & CO.,**

**DRUGGISTS,**

**AUBURN, ME.**

Our Specialty, Physicians' Prescriptions. A Large  
Stock of TRUSSES. Prices Low and Satis-  
faction Guaranteed.

**SAMUEL HIBBERT'S**

**EATING HOUSE.**

Meals at All Hours.

195 Lisbon Street, **LEWISTON, ME.**

**MAINE BENEFIT**

**Life Association,**

OF

**AUBURN, MAINE.**

**THE LARGEST AND BEST NATURAL  
PREMIUM COMPANY IN MAINE.**

**RESERVE FUND** on Deposit with the  
State Treasurer for the Benefit and  
Protection of Members,

**\$100,000.00.**

Address Secretary for Circulars and Information.

**GEO. C. WING, President. M. F. RICKER, Manager.**

**N. W. HARRIS, Secretary and Treasurer.**



BUSINESS DIRECTORY.

# HOLDER FROST, MERCHANT TAILORS.

Clay Worsteds Suits from \$26.00 to \$35.00. Trousers from \$5.00 to \$10.00.

SPECIAL PRICES MADE TO STUDENTS.

170 Lisbon St., LEWISTON.

DOYLE BROS.'

Lewiston 5-Cent Store

32-38 Lisbon St., LEWISTON.

BASE-BALLS,

CROCKERY, GLASSWARE, TINWARE,

Toys, Notions, etc., Wholesale and Retail.

J. DOYLE.

P. M. DOYLE.

ATTWOOD & BARROWS,

Headquarters for

Gents' Furnishing Goods,

Boots, Shoes, and Rubbers,

HATS, CAPS, AND UMBRELLAS,

Under Auburn Hall,

AUBURN, . . . MAINE.

## PATENTS

Promptly secured. Trade-Marks, Copyrights and Labels registered. Twenty-five years experience. We report whether patent can be secured or not, free of charge. Our fee not due until patent is allowed. 32 page Book Free. H. E. WILLSON & CO., Attorneys at Law, Opp. U. S. Pat. Office. WASHINGTON, D. C.

BATES COLLEGE BAND.

Music furnished for parties of all kinds.

ARTHUR L. SAMPSON,  
Asst. Director.

WARREN M. DUTTON,  
Director.

MRS. C. A. NEAL'S  
BOOK - BINDERY,  
JOURNAL BLOCK,  
LEWISTON, . . . MAINE.

Magazines, Music, etc., Bound in a Neat and Durable Manner.

Ruling and Blank Book Work of Every Description Done to Order.



## A Work of Art.

A bicycle catalogue can be more than a mere price-list of the maker's goods. It can be beautiful with the best work of noted artists and

designers. Rich in information besides. Such a book is the

## Columbia Bicycle Catalogue

which tells of New Model Columbias, their points of excellence, and their equipment. The book is free at any Columbia agency, or is mailed for two 2-cent stamps. You who propose to ride cannot do without it, for it tells of the best bicycles —

COLUMBIAS,	HARTFORDS,	WIZARDS,
\$100.	\$80.	\$60 \$50.

The Columbia Desk Calendar will make work at your desk easier and pleasanter. By mail for ten cents in stamps.

POPE MFG. CO.

General Offices and Factories,  
HARTFORD, CONN.

BRANCHES:  
BOSTON. NEW YORK. CHICAGO.  
PROVIDENCE. BUFFALO.



## BATES COLLEGE.

### FACULTY OF INSTRUCTION AND GOVERNMENT.

GEORGE C. CHASE, A.M.,

President.

REV. JOHN FULLONTON, D.D.,

Prof. of Ecclesiastical History and Pastoral Theology.

JONATHAN Y. STANTON, A.M.,

Professor of Greek and Latin Languages.

REV. BENJAMIN F. HAYES, D.D.,

Professor of Apologetics and Pastoral Theology.

THOMAS L. ANGELL, A.M.,

Professor of Modern Languages.

REV. JAMES ALBERT HOWE, D.D.,

Professor of Systematic Theology and Homiletics.

JOHN H. RAND, A.M.,

Professor of Mathematics.

REV. ALFRED W. ANTHONY, A.M.,

Fullerton Professor of New Testament Greek.

LYMAN G. JORDAN, A.M.,

Professor of Chemistry.

WILLIAM H. HARTSHORN, A.M.,

Professor of Rhetoric.

FRANK E. MILLIS,

Professor of Physics.

HERBERT R. PURINTON,

Instructor in Hebrew and Church History.

PORTER H. DALE,

Instructor in Elocution.

### CLASSICAL DEPARTMENT.

#### TERMS OF ADMISSION.

Candidates for admission to the Freshman Class are examined as follows:—

**LATIN:** In nine books of Virgil's *Æneid*; the *Catiline* of Sallust; six orations of Cicero; thirty exercises in Jones's *Latin Composition*; *Latin Grammar* (Harkness or Allen & Greenough). **GREEK:** In three books of Xenophon's *Anabasis*; two books of Homer's *Iliad*; twenty exercises in Jones's *Greek Composition*; Goodwin's or Hadley's *Greek Grammar*. **MATHEMATICS:** In *Arithmetic*, in Wentworth's *Elements of Algebra*, and *Plane Geometry* or *Equivalents*. **ENGLISH:** In *Ancient Geography*, *Ancient History*, *English Composition*, and one of the following *English Classics*: Shakespeare's *King John* and *Twelfth Night*; Wordsworth's *Excursion* (first book); Irving's *Bracebridge Hall*; Hawthorne's *Twice Told Tales* (second volume).

All candidates for advanced standing will be examined in the preparatory studies, and also in those previously pursued by the class they propose to enter, or in other studies equivalent to them.

Certificates of regular dismissal will be required from those who have been members of other colleges.

The regular examinations for admission to College take place on the second Saturday before Commencement, on Wednesday preceding Commencement, and on Saturday preceding the first day of the Fall Term.

The examinations for admission to College will be both written and oral.

Hereafter no special students will be admitted to any of the College classes.

### EXPENSES.

The annual expenses for board, tuition, room rent, and incidentals are \$180. Pecuniary assistance, from the income of thirty-seven scholarships and various other benefactions, is rendered to those who are unable to meet their expenses otherwise.

Students contemplating the Christian ministry receive assistance every year of the course.

### THEOLOGICAL SCHOOL.

This is a department in the College, established by vote of the corporation July 21, 1870. It occupies Nichols Hall, situated about a quarter of a mile from the College buildings, and is in charge of a special Faculty appointed by the College corporation.

Candidates for admission are required to furnish testimonials of good standing in some Christian church, and to give evidence of their duty to prepare for the gospel ministry, certified by the church of which they are members respectively, or by some ordained minister.

Those who are not graduates from College, previous to entering upon the regular course of study, must be prepared for examination in the common English branches, Natural Philosophy, Physiology, Chemistry, Geology, Astronomy, Algebra, and in the Latin and Greek languages.

Tuition, room rent, and use of libraries free.

COMMENCEMENT, Thursday..... JUNE 27, 1895.

**A. G. FASSETT,**  
**Photographer and Portrait Artist,**

Lisbon St., **LEWISTON, ME.**

My Apparatus, Accessories and Light are the Best  
in the City.

**First-Class Work Guaranteed**

Portraits in Crayon, India Ink, Pastel, Water  
Colors, and Bromide Enlargements.

NEW YORK STORE.

**B. PECK DRY GOODS CO.,**

Importers, Jobbers, and Dealers in

Dry and Fancy Goods,

Garments, Millinery, etc.,

Sands Block, 126-128 Lisbon St., **LEWISTON.**

**Lewiston Monumental Works,**

Wholesale Dealers and Workers of

*Granite, Marble,*

AND ALL KINDS OF FREESTONE,

2 to 10 Bates St., Near Up. M. C. R. R. Depot,

**LEWISTON, ME.**

Estimates furnished on application.

**J. P. MURPHY, Manager.**

Telephone No. 23-4.



Safest,  
Simplest,  
Strongest,  
Solid  
Top  
Receiver.



Lightest,  
Easiest  
Working,  
Most  
Accurate,  
Compact,

Most Modern and progressive  
For catalogue or information write to  
**THE MARLIN FIRE ARMS CO.,**  
New Haven, Conn.



I am constantly improving my stock of

**Boots and Shoes**

Of all kinds

**FOR LADIES AND GENTS.**

Call and Examine for Yourself.

**C. O. MORRELL,**

Corner Main and Lisbon Streets, **LEWISTON.**

SIGN BIG BLACK BOOT.

**R. C. PINGREE & CO.,**

136 Main St., **LEWISTON,**

**LUMBER YARD AND PLANING MILL**

And all kinds of

**WOOD WORKING.**

INDIAN CLUBS TURNED TO ORDER.

CALL ON ——— \*

**A. L. GRANT**

FOR

**FINE CONFECTIONERY**

ICE-CREAM, FRUIT, AND SODA.

Hot Chocolate and Coffee.

**ALTON L. GRANT,**

**Confectioner and Caterer,**

160 Lisbon St., **LEWISTON.**

*BUSINESS DIRECTORY.*

**RICHARDS & MERRILL,**  
and  
**Merchant Tailors, Dealers in Ready-Made Clothing, Furnishing Goods, etc.**

We have always on hand a very large and choice selection of Foreign and Domestic Woolens, in latest styles and novelties, which we make to order, and guarantee in Fit, Trimmings, and Workmanship, equal to any that can be had in Maine. A full line of Fine Custom Ready-Made Suits and Overcoats always on hand. Our Motto: Quick Sales at Small Profits.

**No. 1 Lyceum Hall Building, Lewiston, Maine.**

**BATES STREET SHIRT CO.'S  
LAUNDRY,**  
COLLEGE BLOCK.

Having recently refitted our Laundry with the latest improved machinery, we take pleasure in announcing that we are fully prepared to do all kinds of Laundry Work at Short Notice and in the best manner.

**Bed and Table Linen at Less Cost Than Can Be Done at Home. Lace Curtains a Specialty.**

A postal card will bring our team to your door.

**CHAS. A. BRIDGE,**

Successor to Bridge & Smith,

No. 4 Court St.,

**Fine • Job • Printing**

College and Society Work.

Gazette Building, - - AUBURN, MAINE.

**CHANDLER & WINSHIP,**  
Books, Stationery, etc.,  
100 Lisbon St., Lewiston.

**RICHARDSON, FARR & CO.,**  
Manufacturers of Harness,  
AND DEALERS IN  
**BOOTS, SHOES, AND RUBBERS.**  
Repairing Neatly and Promptly Executed.  
Special Rates to Students.  
30 Bates St., and 137 Main St., LEWISTON.

**JOHN Y. SCRUTON & SON,**

**Fine Tailoring.**

We shall show this season all the Novelties for Spring and Summer Suitings, Overcoatings, and Trouserings, which we are prepared to make up in first-class order, and at REASONABLE PRICES for good work.


**Dealers in Ready-Made Clothing and Gents' Furnishing Goods,**  
23 Lisbon Street, LEWISTON, MAINE.

**If You Want the Best Confectionery in the City**

CALL ON

**S. A. CUMMINGS, The Confectioner,**  
And you will get it. Prices 10c., 15c., 20c., 30c., 40c., and 50c. Also, COLD AND HOT SODA with Pure Fruit Syrups.

Store and Manufactory, 223 Main Street, . . . . . LEWISTON, ME.  
**S. A. CUMMINGS.**



**JOSEPH GILLOTT'S  
STEEL PENS.**

THE FAVORITE NUMBERS, 303, 404, 332, 351, 170,  
AND HIS OTHER STYLES

**SOLD BY ALL DEALERS THROUGHOUT THE WORLD.**



## LATIN SCHOOL.

This Institution is located in the city of Lewiston, Maine. The special object of the school is to prepare students for the Freshman Class of Bates College, though students who do not contemplate a College course are admitted to any of the classes which they have the qualifications to enter. The School is situated near the College and Theological School, and thus affords important advantages of association with students of more advanced standing and scholarship.

The Course of Study comprises three years and as many classes; that is, the first year, or third class; the second year, or second class; the third year, or first class. The classes are so arranged that students can enter the school at any time during the year.

### BOARD OF INSTRUCTION.

IVORY F. FRISBEE, PH.D., PRINCIPAL.....	Latin and Greek.
B. L. PETTIGREW.....	Ancient History and Geography.
W. S. C. RUSSELL.....	Rhetoric and Elocution.
E. G. CAMPBELL.....	Latin.
EVERETT SKILLINGS.....	Mathematics and Latin.
HERMAN NELSON KNOX.....	Mathematics.
R. D. FAIRFIELD.....	Mathematics.

For further particulars send for Catalogue.

I. F. FRISBEE, *Principal*.

### LYNDON INSTITUTE, \* \*

LYNDON CENTRE, VT.

WALTER EUGENE RANGER, A.M.,  
PRINCIPAL.

### LEBANON ACADEMY, \* \*

ELIHU HAYES,  
SECRETARY TRUSTEES.

### New Hampton Literary Institution,

NEW HAMPTON, N. H.

REV. A. B. MESERVEY, A.M., PH.D.,  
PRINCIPAL.

### MAINE CENTRAL INSTITUTE,

PITTSFIELD, ME.

O. H. DRAKE, A.M.,  
PRINCIPAL.

### GREEN MOUNTAIN SEMINARY,

WATERBURY CENTRE, VT.

CHAS. H. RICHARDSON, A.B.,  
PRINCIPAL.

### AUSTIN ACADEMY, \* \*

STRAFFORD RIDGE, N. H.

A. E. THOMAS, A.M.,  
PRINCIPAL.

## The Fisk Teachers' Agencies

EVERETT O. FISK & CO., Proprietors.

PRESIDENT.

EVERETT O. FISK, 4 Ashburton Place, . . Boston, Mass.

MANAGERS.

W. B. HERRICK, . . . 4 Ashburton Place, Boston, Mass.  
L. H. ANDREWS, . . . 4 Ashburton Place, Boston, Mass.  
A. G. FISHER, . . . 371 Main Street, Hartford, Conn.  
MARTHA HOAG, . . . 4 Ashburton Place, Boston, Mass.  
H. E. CROCKER, . . . 70 Fifth Avenue, New York, N. Y.  
W. O. PRATT, . . . 70 Fifth Avenue, New York, N. Y.  
B. F. CLARK, . . . 106 Wabash Ave., Chicago, Ill.  
I. C. HICKS, . . . Room 3, 131 Third Street, Portland, Ore.  
C. C. BOYNTON, . . . 120½ So Spring St., Los Angeles, Cal.  
W. O. McTAGGART, . . . 32 Church Street, Toronto, Can.

JORDAN-FROST LUMBER CO.,

Lumber, Coal, <sup>AND</sup> Wood,

Foot of Cross Canal, Lewiston.

COAL OFFICES at 181 Lisbon Street and at Yard.

O. A. NORTON,

Coal and Wood,

LEWISTON, MAINE.

OFFICE, 52 ASH STREET.

Yard on Line of M. C. R. R. between Holland and Elm Streets. Telephone No. 167-3.

LADIES AND GENTS, TAKE NOTICE.

FASHIONABLE

Hair Dressing Rooms,

PHENIX, 33 Ash Street.

Flagg & Plummer,

Successors to CURTIS & ROSS,

## LEADING PHOTOGRAPHERS

We Make a Specialty of Class Pictures,

And call your attention to the quality of work sent out from our Studio in the past, and it will be our endeavor to keep it to their standard of excellence, and to please our customers in every particular.

We Guarantee

SATISFACTION

TO ALL.

Thanking our friends for the patronage given us in the past, it shall be our aim to merit the same in the future. . . . .

We shall be pleased to receive correspondence from any school or college in regard to prices, etc., for class pictures. . . . .

FLAGG & PLUMMER,

Over Banner Clothing House,

LEWISTON, ME.

WAKEFIELD BROS.,

DEALERS IN

Drugs, Medicines, <sup>AND</sup> Chemicals,

Fancy and Toilet Articles, Sponges, Brushes, Perfumery, etc.

Physicians' Prescriptions Carefully Compounded, 114 Lisbon Street,  
and orders answered with care and dispatch. LEWISTON.

C. D. LEMONT,

DEALER IN

Stoves, Furnaces, Tin, Copper, and Nickel Ware, Iron and Lead Pipe.

Gas and Water Piping, Plumbing, Sheet Iron and Metal Working. Also Jobs promptly attended to by First-Class Workmen and Work Guaranteed.

224 Main Street, . . . . LEWISTON, ME.

*BUSINESS DIRECTORY.*

• **CHARLES A. ABBOTT, •**  
**Drugs, Medicines, Chemicals, Fine Toilet Soaps, Brushes, Combs, &c.**

Corner Lisbon and Main Streets, - - - - Lewiston, Maine.

Perfumery and Fancy Toilet Articles in great variety. Physicians' Prescriptions accurately compounded.

**LEWISTON STEAM DYE HOUSE,**

141 Main Street, LEWISTON.

Dyeing and Cleansing in all its branches. Lace Curtains Cleansed and Finished to look like new.  
Naphtha or Dry Cleansing a Specialty.

**JOSEPH LEBLANC, Proprietor.**

**DENTIST.**

**Percy R. Howe, D.D.S.,**

Osgood Block, LEWISTON.

OFFICE HOURS: 8 to 12 A.M., 1 to 6 P.M., and  
evenings.

THE LARGEST STOCK OF CHOICE

**Flour, Groceries, Provisions, etc.,**

In the City, can be found with

**NEALEY & MILLER,**

Cor. Main and Bates Streets, LEWISTON.

Bottom Prices always guaranteed.

**Go to E. M. HEATH'S Music Store**

For Everything in the Music Line.

**Largest Stock in the State to Select From.**

Special Discount to Colleges and Schools.

**Bicycle Headquarters.**

192 Lisbon Street, - LEWISTON, ME.

**FOR NICE PURE CANDIES** ♦♦♦ ♦♦♦

GO TO

**A. E. HARLOW'S,**

Where a large stock and variety is always on hand.

**A. E. HARLOW, 58 Lisbon St.**

**FRANK KILGORE,**  
**First-Class Carriages**

FURNISHED FOR

**WEDDINGS AND PLEASURE PARTIES**

At any time. All new, neat, and first-class, with  
careful and gentlemanly drivers.

**HEARSE AND HACKS FOR FUNERALS AT SHORT NOTICE.**

HACK OFFICES: Gerrish's Drug Store; Resi-  
dence, 107 College Street.

CONNECTED BY TELEPHONE.

**MAIN STREET LAUNDRY**

111 Main St., Lewiston, Me.

This Laundry is opposite Hotel Atwood. All work  
done by hand at shortest possible notice. Satis-  
faction Guaranteed. Goods called for  
and delivered.

**MRS. J. H. LANDERS, Prop'r.**

**E. H. GERRISH,**

**APOTHECARY.**

145 Lisbon St., cor. Ash, LEWISTON, ME.

Prescriptions promptly and accurately prepared.  
Full line of Chemicals, Drugs, Perfumes, Toilet  
Articles, &c., at Reasonable Prices.



NEW STYLES.

**MURPHY,**  
**THE**  
**HATTER**  
**AND**  
**FURRIER.**

SIGN, GOLD HAT,

**LEWISTON, - - - MAINE.**

## Scientific Suspenders



**Healthful, Comfortable, Durable.**

No strain on buttons or waistband!

No baggy pants! They are never pulled up from the shoe.

No straps in view when worn with full dress or negligee.

Perfect ease to every part of the body, because they glide with every motion, the pulleys working on cables that are preserved from wear. Last for years.

Worn by the best-dressed men in America.

On sale by all first-class dealers or sent by mail on receipt of price, 50c., 75c., \$1.00, \$1.50, and \$2.00, post-paid. State height and weight.

**SCIENTIFIC SUSPENDER CO. (LIM.),**

BUFFALO, N. Y.

**GEORGE A. CALLAHAN,**

1862.  
1895.

Electric

 **Book  
AND  
Job** **PRINTER,**

**21 LISBON STREET,**  
LEWISTON.



FINE COLLEGE AND SOCIETY PRINTING  
A SPECIALTY.

**John H. Whitney, •**

Registered

**• Apothecary,**

**28 LISBON STREET,**  
LEWISTON.



Physicians' Prescriptions Accurately  
Compounded.

**New  
York  
Life  
Insurance  
Company,**

**O. C. BOOTHBY,**

Agent,

LEWISTON, ME.



**PREBLE HOUSE,** Portland, Me.

J. C. WHITE, Prop'r.



# A VACATION



Is perhaps a queer subject to keep before a student, but brains have to be recuperated from hard study, and no better way can be found than a trip over the . . .

## MAINE CENTRAL RAILROAD

To the Woods or Coast of Maine, or the White Mountains of New Hampshire.

If you do not know where to go ask any Maine Central Agent and he will give you all the information that . . .



## IS NECESSARY

**PAYSON TUCKER,**  
Vice-Prest. and Gen. Man.  
**F. E. BOOTHBY,**  
Gen. Pass. Agt., Portland, Me.

## MERRILL & WEBBER,

## Book and Job Printers

88 Main Street, AUBURN,

Opposite Mechanics Savings Bank Building.

## BUY YOUR Books, Stationery, and Periodicals

— AT —  
**FERNALD'S BOOKSTORE,**

29 LISBON STREET, . . . LEWISTON, ME.

## NEW ENGLAND BUREAU OF EDUCATION,

3 Somerset Street (Room 5),  
**BOSTON, MASS.**

This Bureau is the oldest in New England, and has gained a national reputation. We receive calls for teachers of every grade, and from every State and Territory and from abroad. During the administration of its present Manager, he has secured to its members, in salaries, an aggregate of \$1,500,000, yet calls for teachers have never been so numerous as during the current year. . . .

Ten teachers have been elected from this Bureau, the current year, in one New England city, viz.: Grammar (male), \$2000; Grammar (male), \$2000; Grammar (male), \$2000; three Manual Training (males), \$3000; Sciences (male), \$1600; Elocution and Physical Culture (female), \$600; Primary (female), \$500; Kindergarten Critic (female), \$750; Domestic Sciences (female), \$1100. Aggregate Salaries, \$11,950.

Teachers seeking positions or promotion should register at once. No charge to school officers for services rendered. Forms and circulars free.

Address or call upon

**HIRAM ORCUTT, Manager.**



**CAN I OBTAIN A PATENT?** For a prompt answer and an honest opinion, write to **MUNN & CO.**, who have had nearly fifty years' experience in the patent business. Communications strictly confidential. A **Handbook of Information** concerning Patents and how to obtain them sent free. Also a catalogue of mechanical and scientific books sent free.

Patents taken through Munn & Co. receive special notice in the **Scientific American**, and thus are brought widely before the public without cost to the inventor. This splendid paper, issued weekly, elegantly illustrated, has by far the largest circulation of any scientific work in the world. \$3 a year. Sample copies sent free.

Building Edition, monthly, \$2.50 a year. Single copies, 25 cents. Every number contains beautiful plates, in colors, and photographs of new houses, with plans, enabling builders to show the latest designs and secure contracts. Address **MUNN & CO., NEW YORK, 361 BROADWAY.**

## WHITE & LEAVITT, Dentists,

No. 1 Lyceum Block, Lisbon Street,  
**LEWISTON, ME.**

E. H. WHITE, D.D.S.

F. L. LEAVITT, D.D.S.

BUSINESS DIRECTORY.

**A  
WISE  
MOVE**

In no more certain manner can you make your fortune positive from the start than by the maintenance of a 20-year ENDOWMENT INSURANCE POLICY. Clear, explicit, liberal policies.

**UNION  
MUTUAL  
LIFE  
INSURANCE  
COMPANY.**

Insure with a  
**MAINE COMPANY,**  
MANAGED BY  
**MAINE MEN.**  
INCORPORATED 1848.  
Portland, Me.

**R·I·P·A·N·S**

ONE GIVES RELIEF.

**B. LITCHFIELD & CO.,**

DEALERS IN

Groceries and Provisions,

249 Main Street, Lewiston.



**IMPORTANT!**

If you want good

**TEA, COFFEE,  
FLOUR,**

Or anything else usually kept in a first-class Grocery Store, or if you intend to visit any part of the world (especially Europe), or are sending for friends, or sending money to friends, be sure and call on

**JOHN GARNER,**  
Grocer and Provision  
Dealer, Passenger and  
Exchange Agent,

Park Street, 213, - LEWISTON.

**AMES & MERRILL,**

DEALERS IN

**Fine Teas, Coffees, and Spices,**

All kinds of Fruits, Meat, Game, and Poultry,  
Flour and Molasses.

187 Main Street, - LEWISTON, ME.

**ANDREWS & MELCHER,**

Manufacturers of and Retailers in

FINE GRADES OF

**STIFF, FLEXIBLE, AND SILK HATS.**

Hats Made to Order Without Extra Cost.

72 Lisbon St., LEWISTON, ME.

**CUT FLOWERS <sup>and</sup> FLORAL DESIGNS**

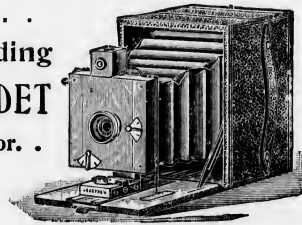
— AT —

**SAUNDERS' GREENHOUSES,**  
574 Main Street,  
LEWISTON.

TELEPHONE CONNECTION.

**\$10.00** { Size of Camera 5¼ x 5¼ x 6½ in.  
                  { Size of Picture 4 x 5 in.

The . . .  
**Folding  
KODET  
Junior.**



A practical camera with which the merest novice can readily learn to make the best photographs. An illustrated instruction book, free with every instrument explains each step clearly.

**The Folding Kodet Jr.** is a fully equipped camera for hand or tripod work. Note some of its points:

**Adapted to roll film and glass plates;**  
**Reversible finder with focusing plate;**  
**Ground glass for fine focusing;**  
**Improved shutter for time and instantaneous exposures;**

**Tripod Sockets for vertical or horizontal views;**  
Self contained when closed, handsomely finished and covered with leather.

**Price, with double plate holder, - \$10.00**  
**Developing and Printing outfit, - 1.50**  
**Roll holder for film (not loaded), 10.00**

**EASTMAN KODAK CO.**

{ Send for  
Catalogue. }

Rochester, N. Y.



# PRINTING ♦ ♦

OF ALL KINDS

*Executed with Neatness and Dispatch, in the  
Highest Style of the Art,*

At the Office of the

## Lewiston Journal.

WE MAKE A SPECIALTY OF

### First-Class Book and College Printing

SUCH AS

Programmes, Catalogues, Addresses,

Sermons, Town Reports, Etc.



**COTRELL & LEONARD,**

MAKERS OF **CAPS** TO THE AMERICAN UNIVERSITIES.  
**COWNS**

ALBANY, N. Y.

Illustrated Treatise, Samples, etc., upon application.

#### \$1. Electric Motor.

A miniature electric motor, complete with battery and chemicals for renewing the same. Magnets, Armature and Brush scientifically perfect. Makes 1,500 revolutions per minute, driving any small mechanical device at uniform speed.



#### \$1. Camera and Photograph Outfit Complete.

Takes any class of picture. Size of picture two and a half inches square.

#### \$1. Practical Telephone

And 200 ft. of wire, extra wire 35 cts. per spool of 100 ft. Warranted to work a distance of 1,000 ft.

#### \$1. Perfect Typewriting Machine.

250,000 sold last year. Will write 15 to 25 words a minute.

Any one of these four machines complete and with full instructions for working. Price by mail, \$1.15; by express, \$1. Warren Mfg. Co., 10 E. 14th St., New York



295 Congress St.  
BOSTON, MASS.



Manufacturers of  
Half-Tone Cuts.  
reproductions of  
College Sketches.  
Illustrations for  
College Journals and Books  
Reproductions of Pen and Ink  
drawings, Crayon, Script, Autograph letters &c  
Views of College Buildings,  
copies of Architectural, Scientific  
and other Drawings.

Class Pictures  
and  
Portraits of the Faculty  
printed, to bind in College Books & Journals.

Call Cards · Menu Cards · Dance Orders ·  
Artistic Programmes.  
Invitations &c  
Correspondence Solicited.

*Lux Engraving Co.*  
295 Congress St.  
Boston · Mass.

BUSINESS DIRECTORY.

---



ONE FEE REGISTERS IN BOTH OFFICES.

SEND FOR AGENCY MANUAL.

110 Tremont Street, BOSTON.

211 Wabash Avenue, CHICAGO.

---

DR. EMERY BAILEY,  
DENTIST,

No. 20 LISBON ST., - LEWISTON.

*Gas administered to extract Teeth.*

---

**FESSENDEN I. DAY**

Hathaway, Soule & Harrington's

•• **GENTS' FINE SHOES.**

Trimby & Brewster's

•• **LADIES' FINE SHOES.**

---

**WALKER BROTHERS,**

Wholesale and Retail Dealers in

**Oysters, Clams, and Lobsters**

Goods Delivered Without Extra Charge.

55 Bates St., Near Main St., Lewiston, Me.

---

ISAAC GODDARD,

**Dentist,**



3 1-2 Phoenix Block, Auburn.

---

RAYMOND & GUPTILL,  
Wholesale and Retail

**STATIONERS.**

WEDDING CARDS,  
PROGRAMMES, ETC.

57 Lisbon Street, LEWISTON, ME.

---

**F. S. WAKEFIELD,**

AGENT FOR WRIGHT & DITSON'S

**BASE-BALL, FOOT-BALL, TENNIS,**

And GENERAL ATHLETIC GOODS. Call and  
See the Sears Special Racquet.

ROOM 23, P. H., BATES COLLEGE.

# BANNER CLOTHING HOUSE,

THE LARGEST AND LEADING CLOTHING HOUSE OF MAINE.

Advanced Styles in High-Grade Goods.

## TAILOR-MADE GARMENTS

That Are Unequaled in Fit and General Excellence. Introducing of Novelties and the Best of Everything Pertaining to Correct Dress. The Latest Ideas and Standard Shapes in All Grades of

## HARD ♦ AND ♦ SOFT ♦ HATS.

A Magnificent Array of Rich and Elegant

## FURNISHINGS.

PROMOTERS AND MAINTAINERS OF LOW PRICES.

## BANNER CLOTHING HOUSE,

(Successors to BICKNELL & NEAL),

BABBITT BROS., The One-Price, Cash, Square-Dealing Twin Clothiers, Owners and Managers,

Nos. 134 to 140 Lisbon St., LEWISTON, ME.

## HIGH ST. LAUNDRY

DAVIS & MERRILL, Prop'rs.

## FINE WORK WITH PROMPTNESS.

Teams will be run to and from the College, collecting Tuesdays and delivering Fridays.

Bundles may be left at the Bookstore.

DAVIS & MERRILL,

Auburn, Maine.

## THERE IS NOTHING

### IN LIFE



That deserves more careful study than house furnishing—assortment, designs, qualities, and prices should be compared—and when this is done **Good Judges** quickly admit that our stock of

### FURNITURE,

• • CARPETS, <sup>AND</sup> • •

### DRAPERIES

is the one to select from.

BRADFORD, CONANT & CO.,

• • 199-203  
Lisbon Street, LEWISTON.

We have Wood,  
Very good,  
Ready for the trade;  
Coal as well  
Which we Sell.  
None but Standard Grade.

On us call  
One and all  
When in want of fuel.  
Please your wife,  
All your life  
Sweet will be your gruel.

J. N. Wood  
& CO.

The  
Pales  
Student

VOL. XXIII.

No. 3.

For Positions to Teach, APPLY TO

.. ..

## TEACHERS' CO-OPERATIVE ASSOCIATION OF NEW ENGLAND,

36 Bromfield Street, BOSTON, MASS.

Bates Students have been very successful with us.  
Positions filled, 1,866. Send for Manual.

F. B. SPAULDING, Manager.

*LEWISTON*  
*Business College.*

149 LISBON ST., LEWISTON, ME.  
Complete BUSINESS and SHORTHAND Courses.  
Send for Catalogue.  
N. E. RANKIN, PRINCIPAL.

**Rensselaer**  
**Polytechnic**  
**Institute,**  
**Troy, N.Y.**  
ESTABLISHED 1824  
A SCHOOL OF  
ENGINEERING  
Local examinations provided for. Send for a Catalogue.

✱ ✱ ✱ ✱

In these days of  
advanced ideas,  
the demand for  
college-trained  
teachers in all  
grades of school  
work is rapidly  
increasing.

✱ ✱ ✱ ✱

## EASTERN TEACHERS

### AGENCY,

### E. F. FOSTER,

MANAGER.

✱ ✱ ✱ ✱

We keep in step  
with the times,  
and we want  
college-trained  
teachers on our  
lists, and we must  
have them. If  
you want to teach,  
come to us.

✱ ✱ ✱ ✱

50 Bromfield Street, - - BOSTON, MASS.

*D. W. WIGGIN & CO., Apothecaries.* :

PHYSICIANS' PRESCRIPTIONS OUR SPECIALTY.

213 Lisbon Street, Corner of Pine, LEWISTON, ME.



# THE BATES STUDENT.

Vol. XXIII.

MARCH, 1895.

No. 3.

## THE BATES STUDENT

A MAGAZINE PUBLISHED MONTHLY DURING THE  
COLLEGIATE YEAR BY THE

JUNIOR CLASS OF BATES COLLEGE,  
LEWISTON, ME.

### BOARD OF EDITORS.

O. F. CUTTS, . . . . . Literary Editor.  
O. C. BOOTHBY, . . . . . Alumni Editor.  
R. D. FAIRFIELD, . . . . . Book Review Editor.  
A. P. NORTON, . . . . . Local Editor.  
L. D. TIBBETTS, . . . . . Exchange Editor.  
A. B. HOAG, . . . . . Local Editor.  
O. C. BOOTHBY, . . . . . Business Manager.  
F. W. HILTON, . . . . . Assistant Manager.

TERMS.—\$1.00 per year, in advance; single copy  
10 cents.

Subscribers not receiving the STUDENT regularly  
should notify the Business Manager.

Contributions cordially invited.

Exchanges and matter for publication should  
be addressed EDITORIAL DEPARTMENT, BATES  
STUDENT, LEWISTON, MAINE; business letters to  
O. C. BOOTHBY, MANAGER OF STUDENT, LEWIS-  
TON, MAINE.

Entered as Second Class Mail Matter at Lewiston Post-Office.

Journal Press, Lewiston.

## CONTENTS.

VOL. XXIII., No. 3.—MARCH, 1895.

EDITORIAL, . . . . . 53

### LITERARY:

Impulses of Life, . . . . . 57  
The Drummer's Story, . . . . . 60  
Goldsmith's Parson Compared with  
Chaucer's, . . . . . 62

### POETS' CORNER:

Creative Design, . . . . . 64  
Weavers, . . . . . 64  
The Gypsy Boy in the North, . . . . . 64  
The Laurel Crown, . . . . . 65  
Katahdin, . . . . . 65

TRUTH, . . . . . 66

### COLLEGE NEWS AND INTERESTS:

Locals, . . . . . 70

### ALUMNI DEPARTMENT:

In Memoriam, . . . . . 75  
Personals, . . . . . 76

REVIEWS OF NEW BOOKS, . . . . . 79

COLLEGE EXCHANGES, . . . . . 81

## Editorial.

THE American public school system has been freely criticised because of its alleged failure to teach pupils to think. It is claimed that pupils are not taught to form opinions of their own, but to accept blindly those of "President W.," or "Professor B.," or whoever the author of the text-book may be. Now, if this be true, should

not our system be amended so as to give a little room for the cultivation of the reasoning faculties and the power of discrimination?

An examination of the curriculum of most schools and many colleges reveals what we shall try to show to be one great reason for this acknowledged deficiency in our school system. The

reason is this: Nearly all the branches taught are what we may, for convenience, call "absolute" or "fixed" studies; that is, they deal largely, if not entirely, with questions of fact, which, indeed, can hardly be called questions. So fixed and established are they that there is nothing for the mind to do but to accept them humbly and ask no questions. Thus memory is cultivated at the expense of the other, and perhaps more important faculties, and we have so many educated dunces that it requires all the efforts of those who have come nearer to the secret of true education to convince this practical world of the real benefit to be derived from the higher education. Just how this may be remedied is a difficult matter to decide. These "absolute" branches are quite necessary, as many of them underlie other and more advanced studies, but it would seem to the writer that, with a wise instructor, even these which often seem drudgery, may be so managed as to give play to the reasoning faculties and to encourage originality and freedom of expression. Not only this, but some branches of study, if but for an hour a week, should be pursued which will throw the student upon his own resources and stimulate to action parts of the brain which are needed to make the well-rounded mind of the man whom the world needs for its many emergencies.

---

**T**HE outlook for base-ball at Bates has never been as promising, on the whole, as at present. All the most important positions are filled by experi-

enced and efficient players, and there is no lack of good base-ball material to fill the places left vacant by the class of '94, and, also, to insure the team against being crippled by accidents.

We congratulate ourselves on our brilliant prospects, but we must not forget that success means determination, self-sacrifice, and unceasing toil on the part of the players and enthusiastic, continuous support on the part of the students. Over-confidence and inactivity are the unfailing precursors of defeat and failure. Every man realizes this important fact, and the regular daily training, taken thus early in the season, is certain to have a most beneficial effect in the severe contests that are to come. Every precaution should be taken against an epidemic of "swelled head." The disease was prevalent last season and its effects were disastrous, in a certain degree, to the success of the team.

We are confident that we will have a winning team of ball-players; we are confident, also, that our team will be composed of gentlemen as well as base-ball players. Bates has always had a reputation for clean, honest, hard playing, and this reputation she not only expects to retain but also to increase. We consider it a great honor to a base-ball team to be complimented, as ours was last year, upon being "the most gentlemanly set of players from out the state ever seen in B——." A game won by unfair, questionable, or dirty playing, is a lasting disgrace to any team, but especially is this true of a college nine. No man, destitute

of self-respect or college loyalty, should be allowed to play on a college athletic team, and in the case of two candidates of equal ability as ball players, the preference should be given to that one who has the stronger character and the greater willingness to work.

Bates will not enter the Maine college league this season, but will play Bowdoin, Colby, M. S. C., and strong teams from outside the state, and we may expect to see some close and exciting games.

**A** MURDERER he most truly is who willfully persists in "killing time," yet all around us are persons who can seem to find no better employment. How strange it is that when every moment of time might be spent in thinking some lofty thought, in doing some noble deed, in acquiring that knowledge and experience that would tend to our own happiness and to the uplifting of others, time should be so lightly esteemed. "We all complain," said Seneca, "of the shortness of time; and yet we have more than we know what to do with."

But what is it to save time? It surely cannot, like money, be amassed; it cannot be exchanged. Each must spend it for himself; and happy is the man who knows how to employ it to the best advantage. Much time is saved by having a definite end in view. This is a fast age and one in which everybody seems in a hurry. We hasten on with impetuous speed, striving to win positions of trust and remuneration, without once stopping to consider our ability or fitness for them.

The student's economy of time does not consist in the rapidity with which he hurries through his required course of study and then throws himself upon the world; but he is truly economical who carefully measures his capabilities and discovers in what branch he can excel, making use of those electives and outside helps which would naturally assist him in his chosen department; and thus, by thorough preparation, becoming a true servant of mankind and an honor to his *Alma Mater*.

But it must not be forgotten that strong and healthy bodies make higher intellectual attainments possible; and that time spent in recreation or exercise is not wasted. Proper recreation and rest of body and mind are elements absolutely necessary to the real economy of time.

**I**T is sometimes said that a college course does not fit one for the activities of life. Such a statement, we think, is made ignorantly or for the sake of a plausible argument. The fact remains that, comparing a class just entering college, and one graduating, you will generally find in the latter much more improvement in self-reliance and capability of prompt, aggressive action, than in young persons equal in other ways who have spent four years elsewhere.

Why is this? one may wonder who is unacquainted with college life. Yet it is very natural. Unless the student is a shirk, and steadily avoids such tasks, he finds work other than study ready for him up to the limit of time and ability. Matters connected with the classes, societies, and various inter-

ests, are almost innumerable. And many of them require judgment, discretion, decision, and ability to work well with others. One feels that he is noticed by his peers and intimates, whose admiration he especially desires. So ambition is stimulated and he does his best, the sure means of development. The activities of the busy college community are by no means entirely directed toward books, nor in them alone is the best training.

---

**W**E wish to publish, in each issue of the *STUDENT*, a good story. Some of the very best magazines devote considerable space to this branch of literary work, and we believe that it should receive its share of consideration as well as the more serious and weighty style of writing. We call the attention of the students to the matter in the hope that they will exercise whatever dormant talents, in this direction, that they may possess. We know that there are students here who can write good stories. We want some. It is a case of supply and demand. There should be production.

---

**I**T is with some hesitation that we take up our pen to write on the time-honored subject of "cribbing" in examinations. Many will, no doubt, say that this subject is worn out and should be laid at rest; but we have the testimony of a certain wise man that there is nothing new under the sun, and so, in looking over the old things, we have taken this. It is not our purpose, in the short space allotted to us, to preach a sermon on the evils of

cheating in examinations, for it seems to us that no one will candidly deny that it is an evil, doing injury not only to the character of the one who practices it, but also doing injury to the whole college.

Our intention is merely to give a few facts which have come to our notice. There has recently been a great deal of comment in other college papers in regard to an article on this very subject, in the February *Forum*, by Professor Stevens of the Rensselaer Polytechnic Institute. In this article, Professor Stevens gives the results of inquiries which he made into the system of examinations in about forty colleges and universities in this country. It seems that in a majority of the institutions named, the old system, such as we have here at Bates, is used. In others they have the honor system, in which each student must pledge his honor as a gentleman that he has neither given nor received help during the examination. This system, according to Professor Stevens, seems to be growing in favor. In many of the colleges the sentiment against cribbing is strong, while in some it is rather weak. We find that in some of the southern colleges there is such a strong sentiment against cribbing that any one caught doing it is summarily dealt with by the students themselves.

With these few facts we leave the subject, regretting that the practice of which we have spoken exists so extensively, since those who gain their diplomas in this way not only diminish the value of their diplomas, but form for themselves habits which in later years it is not easy to shake off.

THE college-bred man should be ever looking forward to that time when he must take his place, among others similarly equipped, in the field which is to be the scene of his life-work. In the effort for self-culture and the acquirement of knowledge gained from books, the practical side of a college education cannot receive too much attention. The ability with which the student employs his enlarged capabilities for ends which will further his own advancement, is the test of how profitably he has spent the four years of college life.

This is an age of specialists. The importance placed by our advanced civilization upon minute research has narrowed greatly the circle into which the individual student may enter. The college should give the broad foundation which will enable him to build wisely and well in whatever calling he may choose, but soon his own immediate sphere must be curtailed in the work of special preparation. Yet in a measure we may say that this distinctive training begins with the college course, or even before it, and continues until one is qualified to enter the profession

which he has chosen. How important, then, that the student's ideas of what his life-work is to be should be developed early. He may then make use of his great opportunities with his one purpose in view, and be steadily laying the foundation of a successful career. In the college of to-day, the increasing number of courses, the allurements of college life, and the countless distractions which are constantly arising, render it almost imperative that there be some reliable guide for the choice between them. The student is likely to stand bewildered or to choose without regard to the highest motives. But if he has some specific line of work mapped out he is in a sense a specialist and will choose with regard to his specialty. Whatever may be the considerations for delay, it can hardly fail to be of advantage to the under-graduate that he has looked beyond his environment into the world before him. The early start is generally the best one, and thus can the college course give the best impetus possible for the work of life.

---

## Literary.

### IMPULSES OF LIFE.

By J. STANLEY DURKEE, '97.

TO all thoughtful ones there come times when life is burdened by the weight of its own yearnings. Quiet moments, thoughtful moments are these, when the soul communes with itself and seeks to fathom the depth of its own being.

We look back to the days of childhood and vividly recall some of the fancy castles builded then; some of the yearnings of a young life, which portrayed themselves in glowing colors. Castles were they; yes, strongholds of youth; yearnings which meant strength for life. But the years sped. One by one those glowing pictures fade. Not

because of the impossibility of attaining to them, but because the power to see farther and build higher came with the years, and caused them to fade before brighter pictures. These, in turn, faded only because the developing powers, the stronger light threw more vivid pictures upon the canvas of the future.

Thus it has ever been, ever will be. In its yearning the soul is never satisfied. Ever reaching out, ever seeking to attain some new height. Every one knows that we never find in this world anything to *fully* satisfy. Often we say, can I but attain to that position, can I but compass that goal, and I shall be satisfied. But no! we forget to reckon with this expanding power. *Enough* is ever receding. The men of greatest fortunes are the most eager to accumulate. The ring of the dollar has a sweeter sound to them than to the poorer ones. Men of the profoundest knowledge are the most eager to learn. Newton, that mighty philosopher, who weighed the planetary systems, and disentangled the rays of light with delicate fingers, from his dizzy height of attainment exclaims, "I am as the little child upon the shore, who has found only a few shells, while the vast ocean of truth lies unexplored before me." Alexander hurls his invincible phalanx at nation after nation, and sees each in turn fall at his feet. Proud kings do him obeisance and haughty rulers own his sway. Babylon, the mighty, the rich, the luxuriant, receives him as her Lord. Yet he stands by the perfumed waters of the Indias and weeps for more worlds to conquer.

The sculptor embodies his grandest conceptions in the almost-breathing marble, and ere the last stroke of chisel is given, he discovers new beauties in the human form and sees a still higher ideal. The artist breathes forth his soul upon the glowing canvas, but immediately that soul has developed a loftier theme. The orator mounts the golden stairway of fame, only to discover another flight reaching far on before him. The rhythmic beat of the poet's soul awakens ecstasies in the human breast; yet the poet soars far aloft and above his song, for

"Never a song was sung  
But the singer's heart sang sweeter;  
And never a rhyme was rung  
But the thought surpassed the meter."

All are but following the ever-receding yearning of a restless spirit.

These yearnings after something higher, something nobler, are in man as the unfledged bird in its shell. It feels impulses of life and activity. Something within tells it of a better existence. It is not content with its present surroundings. Yearnings for a larger place seem to fill it. Does something whisper to the little prisoner, "there are sweet songs without; there are green fields and laughing brooks and sporting winds and bowing cradles?" It begins to demand a broader life. It picks at the shell. It must be released. Little bird, a prisoner in your shell, keep picking, soon you will break your shell, find your wings, and soar away.

These yearnings of the soul, these mighty impulses surging against the walls of clay, these stirrings of an ever-restless spirit are but voices, divine voices, bidding us pick away at

the shell, and it will be broken, disclosing things more marvelous, more glorious than the skies and songs are to the birds.

"Knock and it shall be opened unto you," is no more a law of the Bible than of life. These impulses after the higher, the purer, the holier, are but the impulses of the bird in its shell.

We build not one castle, we conceive not one ideal that is beyond the power of attainment. The mind cannot reach beyond the possibility of acquiring. The intellect cannot frame Utopias of achievement to which *that* intellect cannot attain. The shell may have to be broken; yea, must be broken, before the highest development may appear, yet how the soul beats against its prison bars, longing to be free. How the environment of life hedges us round, and its limitations but mock us for our own littleness. How the ever-brightening, ever-fading pictures cause an escaping sigh or tear. Still we cannot be too thankful for these impulses. They are the secret of all success.

Though constant attaining but pushes the goal farther and farther away, yet each place won is a stepping-stone to a higher place. They cause a Clay to step from that box in the barn where he has been declaiming to the mild-eyed cattle, and step upon that platform, where thousands are charmed by his matchless eloquence. They cause Webster, as a boy, to hang up his scythe in the apple tree; and they cause him, as a man, to hang up his name in the halls of a nation's everlasting remembrance. They cause a

gaunt, angular, homely boy to get up from an old wooden bench in yonder log cabin, on the plains of Illinois, and sit down upon the cushioned throne of a nation's gratitude; and send him up to that other life, with the envious eyes of a world fastened upon him, and the broken shackles of over 4,000,000 downtrodden ones firmly grasped in his right hand.

Shall we, then, seek to stifle these divine impulses and hush these voices of inspiration? Shall we crucify our intellects and stunt our upward growth? Shall we be content with our present attainment and allow these monitors of immortality to urge us on in vain? Surely we shall be wiser than this! Surely we shall listen to the sublime anthems of nature, the glorious harmonies of creation, the divine call of our noblest selves, and reach out and up to that broader life—that life where genial spirits walk arm in arm; where soul beat answers to soul beat. Far above the low, the base; far above the trifling, the insincere; far above the pomp, the show; that life where none but noble souls may dwell, none but true ones come.

And though these yearnings may lead to the highest development of which *mortal* is capable, yet the soul knows its limitations, and shall only be satisfied when the shell is broken, and its flight is across fairer fields, through shadier groves, up, up, into the bosom of the Infinite One.

---

Over sixty Harvard students are engaged in the editing of the five Harvard papers.

## THE DRUMMER'S STORY.

BY L. D. TIBBETTS.

IN a certain part of Maine is a little railroad station called—but no matter what it is called. It is a lonely place. No houses in sight, nothing but sand and hard pines and scrub oaks stretching away in all directions. Here two railroads cross, and here passengers coming on one road and wanting to change over have to wait sometimes till patience is exhausted.

One night in the latter part of October, four persons were seated around the stove in the waiting-room, for it was chilly. One of these men was a large, round-faced individual, who had the appearance of taking life easy and making as little effort as possible. He was a drummer for a firm in Portland. The second was a minister. A slightly shabby silk hat covered his gray hair, one or two locks of which might be seen straying down over his high forehead. His face bore a kindly but sober look. On the other side of the stove from the minister sat a man whose face would have puzzled many folks. He was a young man, with a black mustache, twinkling eyes, and a small mouth, around the corners of which a smile seemed to be ever flitting. We will call him, for want of a better name, the funny man. Almost directly behind the drummer was an individual whose general make-up showed that he was a tramp. Besides these four there was a man lying on a settee in a corner, apparently asleep.

It was dark outside. The rain beat against the windows, and the wind wailed mournfully. The station agent

had told the travelers that they would have to wait four hours; there had been an accident or something up the road, which delayed the train. On hearing this the drummer swore; the minister looked at him reprovingly; the tramp settled down in his chair as if it was all the same to him; the funny man went and pressed his face against the window and looked out, and then came back to his seat again; the man asleep in the corner continued to sleep. After a long interval of silence the drummer suggested that perhaps it would make the time seem a little shorter if each one should tell a story.

"Like the company we read about in Chaucer," remarked the minister.

"Thank ye," exclaimed the tramp, misunderstanding the minister, "I hain't had a chaw since day afore yesterday."

This remark was passed unnoticed by the rest of the company, and the drummer, being urged to tell the first story himself, took his cigar from his mouth and asked, "Have any of you ever been in this region before?" None of them had, and he resumed.

"Well, then probably you never heard the story connected with the ravine, out here about half a mile. This ravine is about a hundred feet long and two hundred feet deep, right down into the solid rock. Over its side, which is nearly perpendicular, a brook rushes, and after flowing along the bottom for a short distance, disappears. Folks call it 'The Devil's Bath-tub.' It's a queer name, and there's a queer story joined to it.

"The story is about an Indian girl



named Wahtonwah, which means Light-that-Shines-in-the-Night. Her father was a big chief, and was called Chawwa. This Wahtonwah was a pretty girl, according to an Indian's idea of beauty, and the young men of the tribe used to spend a good deal of their time at her father's wigwam. The one that had seemed to have the inside track was Mictaw, a young brave who had a big pile of wampum in his wigwam, and several scalps hanging at his girdle. But at last a white man came into the region, and then everything was changed. He took quite a fancy to Wahtonwah; used to meet her every night over there by the chasm."

"How did Mictaw like that?" asked the funny man.

"He didn't find it out for a while," replied the drummer, "but when he did he wanted to get that white man's scalp right away. Well, things went on all right until, one night, the white man told Wahtonwah that he must leave her for a short time, promising to come back when the moon was full again, and then they would flee together. A night was appointed, on which they should meet there again, and then they parted. Patiently Wahtonwah counted the days until the appointed night came. It was a dark, rainy night, something like this, when Wahtonwah started out toward the chasm."

Here the drummer paused for a moment, and looked out of the window into the darkness, then resumed.

"From far away on the hills came the dismal cry of a catamount, but Wahtonwah did not notice it. She

pressed on through the rain, through the darkness, thinking only that she should soon meet her loved one. At last she came to the appointed place, where the brook tumbles over into the chasm below. The pale-face had not come. He was late. Seating herself on a fallen tree, Wahtonwah crooned a soft Indian love-song, and waited and listened. The autumn winds sighing through the trees seemed to say, 'He will not come.' Long she waited. Then, impelled by some sudden thought, she went to the head of the chasm and looked down into the depths below, and then started back with a wild cry. What was it she saw? Down at the bottom, on the hard rocks, lay the body of her pale-face lover, as if dead. She—"

"How could she see him when it was so dark?" asked the minister, interrupting.

"Sure enough," exclaimed the drummer, thoughtfully, scratching his head. "O, I see," he resumed after a moment. "The moon had broken through the clouds while she was waiting, so that where before it had been dark, it was now nearly as light as day. When she saw her lover down there her first impulse was to throw herself down into the chasm too. That would have been the proper thing to do. It would have been the most romantic thing. But she didn't do it. She thought a moment, and then decided to climb down over the rocky wall, dangerous though it might be, and find out if the pale-face youth was really dead. She was just on the point of beginning this perilous descent, when from out the shadows of

the woods rushed an Indian youth. It was Mictaw.

"'Is Wahtonwah mad?' he cried. 'Will the daughter of Chawwa throw her life away for the sake of the white dog? The young maidens will laugh and say that Light-that-Shines-in-the-Night was a fool.' Wahtonwah paused. She cast a look of scorn at the young Indian standing before her, and then turned away. She was thinking. If she was sure that he was dead it would do no good to go down. But how could she make sure of this? These thoughts went through her mind while Mictaw stood with folded arms watching her. How could she make sure that her white lover was dead? At last a happy thought came to her. A few rods away was a large stone, nearly round. Towards this she rushed, and by the exertion of all her strength succeeded in starting it from its position and rolling it slowly toward the head of the chasm. At last she got it to the edge and rolled it over. Down, down it went, right onto the body of the pale-face far below. It struck his head."

"What did she do that for?" asked the funny man, looking interested.

"To make sure that he was dead," replied the drummer. "She knew that if he was alive before the rock hit him, he wouldn't be afterward. As she saw the huge rock strike the head of her white lover she turned toward Mictaw, who had stood motionless all this time, and with a sigh of relief exclaimed, 'He is dead! Now Wahtonwah will go to the wigwam of Mictaw and be his wife.'

"The two went away through the

shadows together, and Wahtonwah became the wife of Mictaw and made his moccasins and hoed his corn for many years."

"What is the moral of this story?" asked the minister, solemnly, when the drummer finished.

"The moral is——missing," replied the drummer, watching a wreath of blue smoke float up from his cigar.

#### GOLDSMITH'S PARSON COMPARED WITH CHAUCER'S.

By F. A. KNAPP, '96.

AT the time of the appearance of the Canterbury Tales, the church in England was rent with dissensions. On account of the jealousy existing between the different orders of the clergy, and, also, of the intense worldliness of their lives, they were constantly calling down upon themselves condemnation and derision.

Reformers were numerous; but their doctrines classed them as heretics, and were far from being able to restore confidence and respect to their orders. And yet, the humble life of some consistent parson so impressed the mind of Chaucer that he describes him in such a way as to create a model for all ages.

Though poor in earthly possessions, Chaucer's Parson was rich in mental training and holy activity. Instead of frightening his parishioners to the payment of their tithes under fear of excommunication, he shared with them, out of the kindness of his charitable heart, his offerings and his benefice, even to the sacrifice of his own comfort. On account of his profound inter-

est in the spiritual welfare of his flock, he never entrusted it to the care of a strange curate, though by so doing, he might have found leisure to seek personal favors at St. Paul's in London.

In the great and the small he was equally interested. His business was to lead them to heaven. And so important was his mission that neither tempest, illness, misfortune, nor distance, entered in to hinder his frequent calls, afoot and staff-in-hand. To the sinner he was merciful and affable, and by his thoughtful words extended comfort to him. And yet, the strongest point in his nature was his firm determination to live his precepts before preaching them. Indeed, his intimate acquaintance with the Gospel, and the logic of his own mind, had taught him that in this way only could he find the realization of his ambition. And, furthermore, so consistently did he live up to his profession that Chaucer, who was very skeptical of the clergy, called him a "good man of religion."

When now we turn to the Preacher of the Deserted Village, we again find a character that impresses us with his virtue. Without the necessity of searching for him among a mass of degenerate men, the poet has doubtless given us a type of his class. A comfortable reward remunerated his services. A home, suitable for his calling, was his possession. In the quiet of a beautiful village he pursued his holy life. Flattery was unknown to him, the desire for secular power, farthest from his thought. His sole aim in life was to assist the unfortunate, and this purpose he carried out with such profound devotion that he won for himself

the love of the community. His fire-side welcomed alike the wanderer, the beggar, and the prodigal. The crippled soldier was glad to linger at its hearth and relate the memories of the past. Fascinated by their stories, his sympathizing heart caused him to forget for the time their true character. In every one he was greatly interested, coveting for them a higher, purer life. He earnestly sought to bring comfort to the sick, and to win from them words of praise for their Creator. His gentleness and sincerity were ornaments of the sanctuary, and, after each ceremony, his interested hearers eagerly sought to exchange greetings with him, while the little children artfully snatched at his garments to win a smile. His sermons fell with such eloquence that the scornful listener was converted into a penitent sinner, and the secret of this power lay in the fact that his life was a perfect example of his teachings.

Thus we have the Parsons. The one a creature of poverty; the other of comparative luxury. Each profoundly religious. The one, in accordance with his time, seeking out his people; the other, in accordance with his time, opening his doors to all. Each held high opinions of his calling, cared not for worldly power, and labored diligently for the salvation of his parish.

Sympathy, humility, charity, and devotion are foundation stones in the character of each. The one:

"Cristes lore, and his apostles twelve,  
He taughte, but first he folwed it himselfe."

As for the other:

"He tried each art, reprov'd each dull delay,  
Allured to brighter worlds, and led the way."

There is, indeed, a marked similarity between the two. Perhaps Goldsmith may have copied some of his ideas from Chaucer. And yet, since each was describing a worthy type, it is

only natural that their ideas should largely coincide, for certainly the traits of a consistent clergyman are substantially the same for all ages.

## Poets' Corner.

### CREATIVE DESIGN.

O grand and wondrous thought, a great design  
Of reason born and wisdom all supreme  
Through cycles endless runs, a vital theme;  
It moulds the life of lowest form and mine  
And so will do till end of endless time.  
This thought has ever been the poet's dream,  
It forms the base of evolution's scheme,  
Which traces life to primal spark divine.  
To form a special being is the plan,  
And each creation acts a special part  
In building that most perfect structure, man,  
The great resultant of selection's art;  
And evolution ends its mystic chain  
Within the labyrinth of human brain.

—W. S. C. R., '95.

### WEAVERS.

In the shadow, calmly weaving,  
Sat a woman, old and gray;  
In her web a square was fashioned,  
True, her pattern was not gay;  
Yet the scenes her spirit cherished,  
In her web were woven there;  
No one knew, except the weaver,  
Why her pattern was a square.

In the sunshine, slowly weaving,  
In a web of beauty rare,  
Weaving sunbeams in a circle,  
Sat a woman, young and fair.  
Faces greeted her, she wove them  
Firmly in her web; it crown'd  
Her at last, and many wondered  
How she wove her web so round.

In the gaslight, gaily weaving,  
Lovers watching her the while,  
Was a lady, gay and merry;  
Like a diamond was the style  
Of her web; it brightly glistened,  
For its threads were all of gold;

Yet the pictures interwoven  
Disappeared at every fold.

In the gloaming, eager weaving,  
Sadly smiling as she wove,  
Sat a woman, old and saintly,  
In her web was sweetest love  
Woven in a star-like pattern  
Which, like lances, gleamed afar;  
No one knew, except the weaver,  
Why her pattern was a star.

—W. T., '97.

### THE GYPSY BOY IN THE NORTH.

[From the German.]

In the far-off South, so lovely,  
Lies fair Spain, my native land,  
Where the shady chestnut branches  
Rustle on the Ebro's strand;  
Where the almonds blossom ruddy,  
And the warm grape-clusters grow;  
Where the golden moonlight glimmers,  
And the roses fairer glow.

Now from house to house I wander  
With my lute, so sadly here,  
Where no friendly eye looks on me,  
And no friendly voice is near.  
Sparingly they give me money—  
Drive me forth with harsh command;  
Ah! the poor, brown, homesick gypsy  
No one here can understand.

These damp mists oppress me ever,  
As they hide the sun's bright rays,  
And I have well-nigh forgotten  
Those old songs of other days.  
Ever through the music ringing  
Comes to me the same old strain;  
How I long once more to wander  
To my sunny home again.

At the last gay feast of harvest,  
Where the great dance held the throngs,  
There have I struck up the gayest  
And the best of all my songs;  
Yet, whene'er I watched the dancers  
Dancing in the evening's glow,  
The hot tears of hopeless sadness  
Down my dusky cheeks would flow.

No! my weary heart's sad yearnings  
Longer I can not restrain!  
I will every joy relinquish,  
Only take me home again!  
Back to Spain, the South so pleasant—  
Sunny land and sunny sky!  
Underneath the shady chestnuts  
I must sometime buried lie.

—L. D. T., '96.

#### THE LAUREL CROWN.

"They twined his brow with laurel!" Child-  
hood's dream  
Of unknown bliss, youth's hope and longing,  
years  
Of upward toil, of strivings drenched in tears,  
And one bright vision, that through dusk and  
beam  
Grew slowly clear—then that fierce-fervored  
stream  
Of eager struggle with contending peers—  
At last, the great hushed throng that breath-  
less hears  
The name, and sees the wreathed forehead  
gleam.

Perchance the traveler from a distant clime,  
Searching a tumbled ruin, 'mid the weeds  
Spying some block of marble, doth inquire  
Its record; brushing off the crust of time  
And spelling out the letters dim, he reads:  
"—Some name effaced,—' crowned victor of  
the lyre.' "

—C., '93.

#### KATAHDIN.

Would'st thou hear music such as ne'er was  
planned  
For mortal ear? Song wilder than the tune  
The Arctic utters when its waters croon  
Their angry chorus on the Norway strand,  
Or where Nile thunders to a thirsty land  
With welcome sound from Mountains of the  
Moon,

Or lone Lualaba from his lagoon  
Draws down his murmurous waves? Then  
should'st thou stand  
Where dark Katahdin lifts his sea of pines  
To meet the winter storm, and lend thine  
ear  
To the hoarse ridges, where the wind en-  
twines  
With spruce and fir, and wakes a mighty cheer,  
Till the roused forest, from its far confines,  
Utters its voice, tremendous, lone, austere.

WILLIAM PRESCOTT FOSTER, '81,  
*In March Century.*

Brown is the first institution in this  
country to offer instructions in Dutch.

This is Yale's record as given by  
Judge Howland at the New York alumni  
dinner: "She has furnished 1 vice-  
president, 17 cabinet officers, 1 chief  
justice of the United States and 1 for  
Canada, 2 national officers of the Ha-  
waiian Islands, 1 minister plenipoten-  
tiary for China from the United States,  
3 justices of the United States Supreme  
Court, 1 surgeon general, 50 United  
States senators, 20 United States dis-  
trict judges, 1 circuit judge, 22 minis-  
ters plenipotentiary, 160 state judges, 4  
chancellors, 187 members of Congress,  
40 state governors, and 92 college pres-  
idents. Four of her graduates signed  
the Declaration of Independence and  
four signed the Federal Constitution.  
The first presidents of Princeton, Co-  
lumbia, Williams, Hamilton, the Uni-  
versity of Georgia, of Mississippi, of  
Wisconsin, of Illinois, the Chicago  
University, Johns Hopkins, the Uni-  
versity of California and several others  
were Yale men. She gave Jonathan  
Edwards to Princeton, Harper to Chi-  
cago University, Gilman to Johns Hop-  
kins, and George Woodruff to Pennsyl-  
vania."



# TRUTH.

## "I Cannot Tell a Lie."

We tuned our lyre to sing of truth,  
But still no truthful song would rise.  
Alas! alas! 'tis easier far  
To write a multitude of lies.

**I**N our pursuit of Truth we must be consistent. It matters not if we have to tread on some one's toes. But if you will just notice, we never will tread on the toes of any one who is going the same way with ourselves, and like us, is a disciple of veracity. No, it is a physical impossibility. We can only tread on his heels.

It gives us especial pain to say anything which reflects in any way upon our predecessors. Why, if we hadn't had predecessors, how could we be here? But as we have before implied, *Magna est veritas et prevalebit*, and it pays to be on the overcoming side.

All this, however, is simply introductory, and we hope to make clear its

bearing later. To change the subject a little, our good old patron, George W., is accustomed to straighten out, on his annual birthday, some violation of that cardinal virtue for which he is especially noted. He does this by impressing upon some one's mind in a way which we, not being a metaphysicist nor a spiritualist, cannot explain, the truth of some matter. This year we were the favored one. And the subject of our enlightenment was the telescope. We presume that a test which we took only two days before on the subject of optics may have made us particularly receptive of such impressions. You see how that might be, no doubt, and we must not digress further. So "to continner and resoom," as Samantha Allen would say, we will come to our main subject, and I will simply state what I learned from the spirit of the immortal George.

"As you all know" a telescope belonging to Bates College Observatory mysteriously vanished some years ago. It was not revealed to us who the culprit was, since our informer does not seem to despise theft as much as lying. But we did learn that this scoundrel used his optical instrument to deceive the editors who preceded us, pretending that with it he "observed" the

doings about Parker Hall and vicinity. We understand that he imposed upon their credulity to such a degree that they actually paid the impostor who called himself the "Observer" for his contributions at the rate of three cents for four pages. Of course they were not to blame, but we do wonder that no one who saw his picture *observed* the connection. So all we wish to do is to tell you, for George, that whatever this scoundrel said was trash, rubbish, and lies, and warn you, even at this late day, to withdraw whatever credence you may have given it. Certainly no one would expect a thief to see things straight through a stolen object-glass.

Just a word as to the fate of this man. He told us, you know, that he went away to teach school. Now the truth is, that he feared detection when the '96 editors came in, and at once "departed for parts unknown." But "murder will out," and we prophesy that soon the observatory rather than the Observer will have the telescope.

There was a man in 'Ninety-five,  
And this man's name was ———;  
He came to chapel one cold morn  
A subject fit for Barnum.  
And when he saw upon him fixed  
Each student's wondering stare,  
He thought he had grown popular;  
He wist not 'twas his hair,  
Which had for many, many months  
Been growing down his back,  
And of which a kind student's shears  
Had taken in the slack.  
The victim did not understand  
Why all the students raved;  
He did not realize that his pate  
Was pretty nearly shaved.  
But when he'd well surveyed the job  
He swore with might and main,  
By all on earth and all above,  
He'd ne'er go there again.

Night has spread its wings over Parker Hall. Awake, noble Senior youth, and see the ghostly forms that round thy couch are standing! One holds a gleaming razor in his hand. Wake, noble youth, you with the golden whiskers! The Senior youth awoke. He saw the pale ghosts gathering at his side. He rose in his wrath. Wild roared the sound of strife; but not long was the struggle.

Yet it is not for me—it is not for me to tell the dreadful tale. It is not for me to tell how the cherished whiskers fell, shaved off by unknown hands. Bards shall sing of his woes in song. The sad winds that wail round Parker Hall shall tell of his lamentations. But his voice no longer resounds through the hall. He has fled in his grief, for great is the depth of his woe!

"The Missing Link" is not usually considered a complimentary sobriquet; but when the said connector is Ab(1)e to Link together in bonds of mutual respect, esteem, and affection the students of a college with the Faculty of the same, it is evidence of a far different make-up from that sought for by Darwin, Morrill, and other great evolutionists. In fact such a type must belong very near the front end of the section of the evolutionary chain, occupied by that development of the primordial germ, which is called man, and according to the working law of evolution said type should—but here the language of science is a little harsh and we will modify it—not be replaced by the older and less evolved types.

In days long gone by, our ancestors proclaimed a day of fasting and prayer

in view of the imminence of a great calamity. Similar feelings, if without a similar manifestation, move the hearts of the students of "Good Old Bates" at the thought of the possible loss of the most recent addition to our Faculty. May our anxiety be turned into rejoicing by his permanent connection with our college.

Silently the evening shadows  
Settled o'er the college campus.  
Silently as flow the sunbeams  
Over forest, hills, and prairies,  
So the shadows calmly rested  
As a mist upon the ocean.

Weary heads were laid in slumber,  
Heads grown weary with hard plugging  
Over Physics and o'er German,  
Over Walker's Economics,  
Not to speak of other studies  
Far too numerous to mention.

But, while tired heads were resting  
On their soft and downy pillows,  
Some were up to other business,  
Thinking thoughts of revolution,  
Making plans for perpetration  
Of some fearful misdemeanor.  
How it grieves me to relate it.  
'Tis the ghostly hour of midnight,  
Time for murders and for hazing,  
Time for robbery and plugging,  
Dreadful hour for evil-doers.

Stealthily along the hallway  
Creep the stern, bloodthirsty villains,  
Eager as a roaring lion,  
Seeking whom he may devour.  
Masks are seen upon their faces,  
Masks of handkerchiefs and towels,  
Masks of anything to hide them  
From the prospect of detection.  
What the cause of this uprising?  
Hark! they hold a consultation.  
One, their leader, in a whisper,  
Says, "Leave that to me, you fellows,  
I will see the task completed;  
Quick, now, give to me the weapons."

At a student's door they halted,  
Quietly they sought an entrance.

For a moment all was silent,  
Just before them lay their victim,  
Peacefully enwrapped in slumbers;  
Raven locks about his forehead,  
Seemed to cover all his pillow  
With their bountiful profusion.  
Many months had seen their growing;  
From the cold and barren North Land  
Down the crystal river's surface,  
Many a wind had whistled through  
them,  
As through some high forest tree-top.

But the fairy vision faded  
And the leader hurries forward,  
Calls his men to his assistance;  
Hastens now with shining weapons  
To the bed-side of the slumberer.  
He awakes. But strong hands grasp  
him,  
Hold him in their strong embraces,  
While still others seize the "squire,"  
Lest he should create disturbance.

All is o'er. The deed is ended.  
Perpetrated by the leader.  
'Twas the work of but a moment,  
Then the band in haste retired,  
Leaving all things in commotion,  
Leaving still in bed the victim,  
Not as when they first had entered;  
All around his head were trophies  
Of the band's nefarious doings.  
But as Samson, by Philistines  
Shorn of all his hair was powerless,  
So with all his craft and knowledge  
He could not repair the damage  
Done to him in those few moments.

It is said that the next morning,  
Early rose the barbered victim,  
Seeking for some local artist  
Who could smooth up the rough places,  
And make other alterations.  
But his pains were unsuccessful,  
And at least for one short Sunday,  
People knew just where to find him.  
He attended the Home Baptist.

An atmosphere of examination and research pervades our classic halls and seems to extend beyond the bare brick walls, out upon the surrounding campus, and to arouse to unaccustomed activity



even the dumb brutes. It was only the other day that an instance of this came to our notice. A horse owned by an industriously gymnastic Freshman has, for some weeks past, been permitted to stand during two or three hours nightly, and face the delightfully cool, refreshing breezes from the North.

This hoofed quadruped has fared sumptuously on good, substantial bark and wood fibre from the elm tree to which he has been fastened, and has varied this diet with letter-box sauce. He has gazed, with moistening eye and quivering lip, at the towering masses of brick and stone before him and has bemoaned his unhappy fate, while he has wept over the sad thought of his misspent youth. At length, after long hours of profound meditation upon the value of gymnastic training, his yearning for knowledge overcame the trained experience of thirty or forty long years. He silently severed connections with his manger, the incisor-scarred tree, drew the sleigh over to Hathorn Hall, carefully ascended the stone steps, arranged the sleigh in a proper position, and gently disengaged himself from the shafts. A smile of satisfaction spread itself over his features as he trotted back toward Parker Hall. He was a little undecided as to what he should do next, but he had heard that it was proper for a Freshman to join the Y. M. C. A., and he wished to start correctly in his college course. Accordingly he entered the hall and knocked at the Y. M. C. A. door. There was no response and he decided to wait, as a Freshman sometimes does. He looked for his mail, and finding none,

spent some time in examining the dunning letters addressed to certain students. Here the gymnastic Freshman found him. We know not if the aspirations of this noble equine were fulfilled, but we haven't seen him lately at the old stand, so perhaps he has been promoted.

The editor no longer reposes in that blissful retreat where he dreams half his life away and without which he is hardly supposed to exist. For alas, the *sanctum sanctorissimum* from whence has issued such volumes of forgotten lore, that spot hallowed by the dishevelled locks of numberless unfortunates, is now invaded by the buzz of a water-motor and the clang of a green baize door. Alas, never again shall that once peaceful abode witness the nightly sufferings of the ambitious disciple of journalism; never again shall it resound with the wails of the unsuccessful competitor for literary honors. With what tales of doubt, anguish, despair, or final triumph shall the ghostly tenants of that small enclosure terrify the ruthless spoilsmen who have dared to enter these secret haunts? But the material form of the sorrowful scribe has departed. He sought earnestly for quarters which might, in a slight degree, compensate him for his loss, and was told to regale his delicate taste upon the blissful inspirations of a dingy window-pane and an ash heap. But, although cast down, he is not utterly forsaken; although wandering as a stranger up and down the land, he still perseveres, for he has collectively arrived at a momentous conclusion, Sanctum or Suspension.

## College News and Interests.

### LOCALS.

Don't get April-fooled.

Did you see the eclipse?

Spring poetry is in order.

The Soph. is clearing his throat.

"Are 'strikes' effective?" "On the nose—yes!"

The Sophomores have been busily hunting winter birds.

The Freshmen held a reception in the gymnasium, February 28th.

Washington's Birthday passed off quietly with no special observance.

The opening of the library for a longer time each day is a great convenience.

Class drills and individual work in preparation for the exhibition engage the attention of the athletes.

Many of the students attended the drama, "The Trustee," given by the Lewiston High School in Lyceum Hall.

Rev. Mr. Elder, of Farmington, Me., preached at the college church, February 24th, in exchange with Dr. Summerbell.

A movement is on foot to establish a State Intercollegiate Athletic Association. The plan is, if such an association is formed, to hold its first field day in June.

Rev. Mr. Patton, of Auburn, gave a very interesting lecture to the students of the Divinity School, Friday, March 8th. The subject was "Books and Reading."

After prayers, March 5th, the students were favored with a short address by Professor Anthony, on "Christian Steadiness." It was thoughtful, pointed, and earnest.

Youthful "Theolog" to mourning widow—"I sympathize deeply with your loss." "Yes, I shall miss him terribly. I don't know who will feed the chickens."

At the reception. Prof. (aside)—"My! I've got the wrong partner." (Aside No. 2)—"There! there's the right one!" (Aside No. 3.)—"It's never too late to mend."

The prize declamations of the Senior Class of the Latin School took place in the Main Street Free Baptist Church, March 8th. The first prize was awarded to Miss Edith A. Ames, and the second to Arthur F. Dow.

Junior (reciting)—"Interest is that which is paid for the use of—" (hesitates). Prof.—"How will 'capital' do?" Junior—"That's good." Prof. seems delighted that he has made such an "excellent" recitation.

It is rumored that the Philistines are abroad in the land and are up to the old barber trick. Samson, take heed lest thou lose thy hirsute appendages. Privately we have no doubt Samson looked better after his hair-cut.

The funeral services of the late Rev. Thomas Spooner, Bates, '76, took place at the home of his wife's father, Mr. Lyman Prescott of Auburn. Members of the Faculties of the college and

Divinity School were in attendance and assisted in the services.

There were rumors of war in Parker Hall the night of the Freshman soirée.

Professor Angell's reception to the Juniors occurred March 14th, too late for an account to be given in this number. A report will be found in the next issue of the STUDENT.

#### A SOLOQUY.

Nothing but a test,  
Yet, what consternation!  
Wish I'd done my best  
Every recitation.  
  
Crib? of course I couldn't  
Think of such a thing;  
Cram? of course I wouldn't;  
Don't feel well in spring.

Flunk? I'll take my chances,  
Do the best I can;  
If I fail I'll study  
Like a little man.

Prof. was "kind" and "thoughtful,"

Asked just what I knew.  
I correctly answered  
Questions "just a few."

Chance, or luck, or something  
Made me just "pull through."  
I again will never  
Get thus "in the stew."

It tends to produce a sensation of fear to meet half a dozen college girls on the street all armed with Indian clubs. They are only practicing for a drill, however, and are not on the war-path.

The Senior orations were read before the committee March 11th. The following were selected for the Senior exhibition: Miss Collins, Miss Cornish, Miss Foster, Knox, Miss Nash, Pettigrew, Springer, Miss Steward, Wakefield, Webb, Miss Willard, Miss Wright.

Several of the boys who live near went home to vote at the recent election. Some who are citizens of Lewiston, and have lately attained their majority, exercised their right of suffrage for the first time. The result of the election was, no doubt, due to their efforts.

At its annual meeting the Y. M. C. A. elected these officers for the year commencing April 1st: President, J. B. Coy, '96; Vice-President, E. Skillings, '97; Recording Secretary, A. W. Foss, '97; Corresponding Secretary, W. O. Phillips, '97; Treasurer, R. H. Tukey, '98.

The Senior Class has announced the Class-Day parts as follows:

Oration. . . . . W. S. Brown.  
Class History. . . . . B. L. Pettigrew.  
Class Prophecy. . . . Miss M. A. Steward.  
Address to Undergraduates. R. F. Springer.  
Address to Halls and Campus. C. S. Webb.  
Poem. . . . . W. S. C. Russell.  
Class Ode. . . . . Miss N. G. Wright.

The Bible Study Class, conducted by Professor Howe, is taking up the Book of Acts. This course will occupy the remainder of the school year. The attendance thus far is not as large as is desirable, and it is to be hoped that the students will make an effort to plan other work so as to receive the benefit of this class.

If the Professorship of Economics and History is permanently endowed, courses in Sociology for the Juniors and European History for the Sophomores will probably be added. The students are anxious that this may be done, as they greatly enjoy the branches taught by Professor Lincoln and his methods of instruction.

A movement is on foot toward the starting of a Chess Club. This greatest of all scientific games is deserving of more attention than it has received in the past, and it is hoped that this will be effected by organization. Those interested will please communicate with Campbell, '95, Thompson, '96, or Phillips, '97.

One of the Freshmen recently found his horse near the mail-boxes in Parker Hall. The strange thing about this is that it was one of the real four-legged or quadruped variety. It is not customary to have exactly this kind of an inmate in the dormitory, but it seems that both species of the equine genus will bear watching when they are around Bates.

Prof. L.—“Now, Mr. P., suppose some one should ask you if you had studied Political Economy. You would say, ‘yes.’ Then suppose he asked when exchange would be at par, what would you say?” Mr. P.—“I should say it might be at premium or it might be below par, and if it wasn’t at either one it would be at par.” [Great applause.]

The Sophomores have been trained in their declamations by Professor Robinson of Boston. He is a graduate of the Boston School of Expression and now teaches there, where he has been employed over two years. He has also been engaged in other schools of elocution including the Harvard Summer School. He comes highly recommended as a skillful teacher of this branch.

Conversation clubs in German and

French have been formed by members of the Junior and Sophomore classes. They meet weekly and are under the direction of Miss Nellie B. Jordan, '88. Miss Jordan, since her graduation from Bates, has spent two years at Wellesley taking special courses in the modern languages and has traveled abroad a year. Those who belong to these clubs enjoy such work very much.

The base-ball managers met at Waterville, March 6th. On account of the old trouble about the Bowdoin “Medics” and financial considerations the College League will not include Bates this year. Two games have been arranged with Bowdoin, and the series will consist of three or five. After the league schedule is made out, a series will also be arranged with Colby.

The editors decide to leave out the dashes between the paragraphs in a certain department. The impulsive one, who has been building air-castles, awakes in time to catch the last part of the conversation. His frugal mind revolts at the idea of wasting any good matter. “Can’t we put it in some other time?” he asks. Our readers will therefore not be surprised if sometime they find a page devoted to

---

The college Y. M. C. A. and Y. W. C. A. were invited to co-operate with other religious and temperance bodies in a proposed Gospel temperance revival under the leadership of Mr. Ed. Murphy, who has conducted such meetings very successfully in many places. The committee from the Y. M. C. A. were Norton, '96, Durkee, '97, and Tukey,

'98; from the Y. W. C. A., Miss Peacock, '96, Miss Twort, '97, and Miss Sadie Brackett, '98.

At the annual meeting of the Maine Intercollegiate Tennis Association, held at Bangor, Saturday, March 9th, the following officers were elected: President, Gibbs, M. S. C.; Vice-President, Boothby, Bates; Secretary, Foss, Colby; Treasurer, Dana, Bowdoin. It was voted to hold the next tournament at Portland, June 4 to 7. Fifty dollars were appropriated to purchase a new cup for the doubles, the other cup having been won by Bowdoin.

The dynamo, which was put into the physical laboratory last fall, is specially of advantage in the study of electricity and magnetism. The photographic room and the use of the powerful projecting lantern with arc light enables the term's work with the Junior class in optics, acoustics, and electricity to be very fully illustrated by experiments. The elective work added to the course by Professor Millis, extending through two terms, will probably be taken by many who have a taste for scientific study.

We understand that the Great Obstructor of Congress has a worthy disciple in one of our editorial colleagues, and that his frequent and emphatic "I object" materially delayed the progress of the wheels of justice in the recent trial, and perhaps was one of the influences that befogged the minds of the jury so they could not bring in a verdict. We would disclaim all such action and remind the reading public that there are sheep of dusky hue in every flock.

A very pleasant evening was passed by members of the Faculty and the Divinity School at the residence of Prof. Howe, Dean of the Divinity School. The feature of the evening was "Reminiscences of Student Life in Germany," by Professors Hayes and Anthony. Instrumental selections were rendered by Mrs. Hartshorn and Miss Angell, and a collation was served, after which the guests took their leave, having passed, as all declared, a most enjoyable evening.

The case of Eurosophian Society vs. Springer ('95) was tried March 1st before Judge Pettigrew ('95) of the Euro. Supreme Court. Plaintiff brought suit for the recovery of \$5,000 as payment for books which they claimed were sold the defendant and damages resulting from non-payment of said debt. Boothby, '96, and Stanley, '97, were the counsel for the plaintiff, while the defendant had as attorneys Cutts and Thomas, '96. After listening to a lengthy display of legal learning and able argument, the jury disagreed, and court adjourned.

In the midst of many attractions of a foreign nature, everybody (we hope there are no exceptions) is studying very hard. The Freshmen have the usual round of Greek, Latin, and Mathematics; the Sophomores pore over Analytics, read French history and literature in the original, admire Socrates' defence as given by Plato (more than they do the task of translating it), and learn the glorious history of our great nation; the Juniors grapple with the guttural German, perform electrical experiments in the most shocking way,

and delve deeply into the intricate questions of theory vs. fact in Political Economy; the Seniors discuss the insanity of the "Noble Dane" and concoct chemical compounds.

"La Troisième" reception occurred in the gymnasium, March 7th. The guests were received by several couples in a most dignified and courtly manner. During the evening the following order of marches was carried out, about seventy-five couples participating:

1. Welcome to our Third, ('95.)
2. Loyal en tout, ('96.)
3. Conversation.—Mulum in Parvo.  
Music. College Glee Club.
4. Tant Mieux.
5. Carpe diem, ('97.)
6. Caetera desunt, ('98.)

Music was furnished by Callahan's orchestra, and the marches being quite complicated and varied produced very pretty effects. This delightful affair was in charge of a committee from the societies, consisting of Springer, Knox, and Miss King, '95, Miss Mason and Howard, '96, Durkee, '97, and Miss Tasker, '98. Mr. Springer acted as master of ceremonies.

Monday evening, March 4th, the Junior Class was received by Professor Lincoln at the home of Mrs. Rich, 17 Frye Street. During the evening readings were given by Mr. Thomas and Mr. Thompson, and music furnished by the class male quartette, consisting of Messrs. Eaton, Gerrish, Roberts, and Fairfield. Toasts were responded to as follows, Professor Lincoln acting as toast-master:—'96, Miss Parsons; Eurosophia, Mr. Cutts; Polymnia, Mr. Howard; Bates College, Mrs. Chase.

The sentiment expressed by the "President of the college," as the toast-master called Mrs. Chase in introducing her, that the loyalty of the students is very essential to the prosperity of a college, was heartily applauded. Impromptu speeches, political and otherwise, were then made by members of the class; but the specially enjoyable feature of the entertainment was the readings given by Professor Lincoln. The natural style with which they were rendered made them productive of much feeling among the hearers of a serious kind, or the opposite—in most cases the latter. We will not try to tell more that was said and done, but in every way this was one of the most pleasant occasions in the history of '96, and the class unanimously votes Professor Lincoln perfection in the art of entertaining.

The annual Day of Prayer for Colleges was observed Thursday, February 21st, by the usual exercises. In the morning, after chapel exercises, a prayer-meeting was held, led by Mr. Durkee, '97. In the afternoon service, good music was furnished by a quartette, Misses Bryant and Buzzell, Messrs. Eaton and Fletcher. The sermon, by Rev. Mr. Stacy of Saco, of the Class of '76, was very interesting and helpful. The text was Ps. 37:37—"Mark the perfect man, and behold the upright." The perfect character, the preacher said, was equal in three dimensions. "The length and the breadth and the height of it are equal." He spoke of personal ambition as giving length or projection to character; sym-

pathy, breadth, and sweep; and faith, constituting the height and nobility. In the evening a very impressive service, conducted by Professor Anthony, served to collect the lessons of the day and awaken a resolve to make its effect lasting.

Saturday evening, February 23d, '96 did a thing unprecedented in the history of the college—they had a class banquet. This affair, tendered by the ladies of the class to the gentlemen, took place in G. A. R. Hall, and twenty-eight were present. After thoroughly doing justice to an elaborate menu, the following toasts were introduced by Toast-master A. L. Kavanaugh:

Our First Banquet,	A. B. Howard.
Old '96,	F. A. Knapp.
Our Ladies,	G. W. Thomas.
Our New Prof.,	R. L. Thompson.
A Pointer on Electricity,	F. Plumstead.
The Terpsichorean Art,	H. R. Eaton.

The Gentlemen,  
Society at Bates,  
Westward ho!  
Our Prex,  
The Modern Bates,  
Our Next,

Miss M. E. Dolley.  
Miss F. A. Mason.  
F. H. Purinton.  
O. F. Cutts.  
O. C. Boothby.  
J. E. Roberts.

Levity, wisdom, wit, and—spring water flowed freely, and after a hearty “three times three” for the ladies, we adjourned from the dining-hall to the larger hall, where the time was spent in social enjoyment until a late hour. Every one speaks enthusiastically of the success of the occasion, and the gentlemen feel that they have a large task to make a fitting return. We think an occasional gathering of this kind would be very beneficial. It tends, for example, to show, and perhaps develop, a culinary talent quite remarkable in maids who are supposed to be especially versed only in subjects purely intellectual.

## Alumni Department.

[The alumni are respectfully requested to send to these columns Communications, Personals, and everything of interest concerning the college and its graduates.]

### IN MEMORIAM.

“Over her life's white page it early fell,—  
The shadow of the dark-browed Angel's  
hand.”

**A** LIFE is measured not by its years, but by its power over the lives it touches. Many a longer life has closed and left less trace than the few brief years of her we commemorate to-day. To those who knew her best she cannot indeed die; she will remain a living power.

Alice Anthony Beal was born in

Durham in 1869. Her early life did not differ materially from that of other children. It was spent largely in the school room. Possessing an intelligence of no common order, she outgrew, however, at a comparatively early age, the schools in the immediate vicinity of her home, and in 1886 was entered as a student at the Latin School in Lewiston. Here she speedily won for herself the reputation of a close and thorough student. But it was not until she had graduated from this institution and was fairly started upon

her four years' course at Bates that teachers and classmates began to realize what powers were developing in this quiet, unassuming girl. She was not only a student, she was a thinker; one of those whose strong originality marks their every phase of thought.

Her friends were troubled by the fact that at this time in her life she had not accepted the truth of Christianity. But the strong, clear mind was only finding the way through the shadows to the light of truth; truth seen and felt by herself, not reflected from another mind. She was one who could not accept the conclusions of others. Thought was at work, to end in beautiful conviction by and by.

Steadily winning her way to the respect and affection of classmates and teachers, and maintaining well the position she had early taken at the head of her class, she pursued her course at Bates, graduating with highest honor in the summer of 1891.

In the following autumn, she began teaching in Putnam, Conn., and after a successful period of work in that place, was called to a better position at Dover, N. H. Here, in the summer of 1892, she was made a member of the Free Baptist Church. Success and happiness crowned her work, but long-continued and close application at length began to tell upon her health. She was obliged to give up her position and seek a more genial climate. But it was too late. She was stricken with consumption, and returned to her home to die. Her life closed quietly and peacefully on the 20th of February, 1895. Softly as the fading of the light her

soul passed with noiseless step over the threshold of its new life.

Words of eulogy for her are needless. They are written once for all in the hearts of those who knew and loved her, who have felt the power of her strong, bright personality winning gradually, holding securely.

The "Shadow of the Angel's Hand" fell upon no blotted, unsightly page, but one clear and fair, whereon was written "Truth."

What work she might have accomplished, what power for good she might have been, cannot be estimated. With her rare mental powers and her strong native honesty and honor, it would have been no small part she would have taken in the world's work.

But nothing is left incomplete, though we may not see the end. In the fullest sense her life is not ended, since worth cannot die.

"The tares may perish, but the grain  
Is not for death."

MABEL S. MERRILL, '91.

---

#### PERSONALS.

'72.—Supt. Charles L. Hunt of Clinton, Mass., formerly of Auburn, was elected president of the State School Superintendents Association at the meeting of the association at Worcester, Mass.—*Lewiston Journal*.

'74.—Hon. F. L. Noble, Esq., who is at the head of Lewiston's able representatives at Augusta this winter, is one of the leaders of the lower house. The *Lewiston Journal*, in a recent issue, says: "Mayor Noble made a telling



speech in the House in support of the Insane Hospital appropriations and it was due in a large measure to his eloquence that the favorable vote was cast." During the contest over the much-needed appropriations for the State College, Mr. Noble was one of the foremost in behalf of that institution. He has been prominent in the support of the cause of woman suffrage and has labored earnestly for the establishment of a police commission for the city of Lewiston. On March 4th, after one year's able administration, he was re-elected Mayor of Lewiston.

'74.—Rev. Thomas Spooner, an esteemed alumnus and friend of the college, died at his home in Lawrence, Mass., on Wednesday, March 6th. We hope to publish an obituary sketch of Mr. Spooner's life and services in the April number of the *STUDENT*.

'75.—Hon. A. M. Spear, of Gardiner, represented the Bangor and Brewer Bridge Co., a corporation maintaining a toll-bridge over the Penobscot River, in a recent hearing before the Judiciary Committee of the Maine Legislature.

'77.—Hon. O. B. Clason, Esq., was, on March 4th, re-elected Mayor of Gardiner without opposition.

'77.—Superintendent G. A. Stuart delivered an address before the Pine Street Congregational Sunday-school of Lewiston, March 3d, on the Moody Sunday-school in Chicago, which he visited during his recent trip to the West.

'80.—In the election of March 4th, W. H. Judkins, Esq., was re-elected a member of the school board of the city of Lewiston.

'81.—The Second Congregational

Church, of Norway, dedicated its third house of worship on Thursday and Friday, February 28th and March 1st. In the course of the services a historical sketch of the church was given by the pastor, Rev. B. S. Rideout, '81, and selections from scripture were read by Rev. Israel Jordan, '87, of Bethel. Rev. Geo. M. Howe, of Lewiston, delivered the sermon on Friday evening.

'81.—C. S. Haskell, A.M., who is to conduct a vacation excursion to Europe next summer, has had considerable experience in such trips and has always met with marked success, as the testimonials of many prominent Americans indicate. The tourists will sail from New York, Saturday, June 29th, by the new Anchor Line steamer, *City of Rome*. Upon their arrival in Glasgow they will be met by experienced conductors who will accompany them during the remainder of their journey. The party will visit England, Scotland, Ireland, Belgium, and France, stopping a week in London and the same time in Paris. Additional trips will be provided for those who desire to travel in Germany, Switzerland, and Italy. Every want of the travelers is carefully attended to and they may devote themselves entirely to the pleasures of sight-seeing. We feel assured that all those who join this party will report a most delightful vacation tour. For particulars, address C. S. Haskell, A.M., 133 Clerk Street, Jersey City, N. J.

'81.—W. P. Foster has a sonnet on "Katahdin" in the *March Century*.

'84.—J. W. Chadwick, A.M., principal of Gardiner Grammar School, is chairman of the executive committee

of the Kennebec County Teachers' Association.

'84.—The only woman who ever came to Washington as the accredited representative of a sovereign state is Miss Ella Knowles, Assistant Attorney-General of Montana, who was recently in that city on official business. Miss Knowles's spirited canvass for the Attorney-Generalship, to which office it was one time reported she was elected, will be remembered, and it was in recognition of her evident popularity in the state that she was afterward appointed assistant in the office of her successful rival. An additional evidence of the esteem in which she is held by the state officials, is the fact that she was sent to the Capital on important business relating to the Montana school lands. Some \$200,000 was involved in this litigation. Miss Knowles also had some business incidental to her general practice which took her before the Attorney-General and Treasury Department. She is a modest little blonde with blue eyes set deep under a fine, full brow, which, if phrenologists speak truly, indicate rare reasoning power. She is a native of New Hampshire and a graduate of Bates College, a famous old Maine institution.—*Washington Post*.

'86.—H. M. Cheney, Esq., managing editor of the Granite State *Free Press*, represents the town of Lebanon in the New Hampshire House of Representatives.

'86.—A. E. Verrill, Esq., of Auburn, was chairman of the committee of arrangements for the recent semi-centennial of Androscoggin Lodge of Odd Fellows.

'88.—Prof. W. L. Powers, of Gardiner, is president of the Kennebec County Teachers' Association, which held its fourth annual meeting, March 15th, at Waterville.

'89.—J. H. Blanchard, A.M., supervisor of schools at Waterville, is a member of the executive committee of the Kennebec County Teachers' Association.

'90.—Rev. G. H. Hamlen writes to the *Morning Star* about a Christmas festival held at Balasore, India.

'91.—Prof. W. L. Nickerson, of Dover, Me., has an excellent article in the *Morning Star* on "Requisites of Self-Education."

'92.—C. N. Blanchard is studying law with Hon. J. C. Holman, of Farmington, chairman of the Governor's Council. Mr. Blanchard has recently been elected a member of the school board of Farmington. We were in error in the last issue where reference was made to him as still principal of the Dexter High School.

'92.—L. M. Sanborn, sub-master of the Gardiner High School, read a paper on "Civics" at the recent meeting of the Kennebec County Teachers' Association.

'93.—At the same meeting, E. W. Small, principal of Monmouth Academy, delivered a paper on "English Literature in the Public Schools."

'93.—The fair held on Friday and Saturday, March 8th and 9th, by the East Bridgewater, Mass., High School, of which Ralph A. Sturges is principal, netted \$325, which will go to pay the balance on a recently-purchased piano and to add new books to the library.

## Reviews of New Books.

"Our schools are too much given over to the acquisition of knowledge. What they need is to recognize the power which lies in enlightenment. In the susceptible period of youth, we must introduce through the medium of literature the light which will give the eye the precious power of seeing."

—HORACE E. SCUDDER.

### Cicero.

A study of Cicero's life and work includes, naturally and almost necessarily, a study of the conditions of Rome, political, social, and literary, at a very interesting period of her history. Born in 106 and dying in 43 B.C., Cicero's life was blended with the lives of Cæsar, Pompey, Cato, Crassus. Later, Antony and the young Augustus are linked with his fate. A careful, thorough, and altogether interesting study of this great man and his time is given in the new volume by J. L. Strachan-Davidson, M.A., of Balliol College, Oxford,—*"Cicero, and the Fall of the Roman Republic."* Cicero is here presented as a man, statesman, orator, scholar, and friend. The several phases of his character and life are revealed, to a great extent, by his own writings, his orations and essays, but especially by his letters to his friend Atticus, which, being written with no reserve, to a man whom he loved and trusted, reveal the real self of Cicero. The author has given a most careful study of the political condition of the country, and has dwelt especially upon Cicero's life in its political bearing, though he has not neglected his literary labors and his work as an orator. He has

shown Cicero as a patriot and a man of honor, though liable to the misjudgments of his contemporaries and posterity through his eager and excitable disposition. The book is of almost dramatic interest. It is the thirteenth volume of the *"Heroes of Nations"* series, and is finely illustrated. (G. P. Putnam's Sons, New York; \$1.50.)

### Myths.

*"Classic Myths in English Literature,"* by C. M. Gayley, of the University of California, is a clear and concise presentation of the great mythological systems of Greece, Rome, and Scandinavia, based chiefly on Bulfinch's *"Age of Fable."* No whit of the universal fascination of mythological and legendary lore has been lost in Prof. Gayley's re-telling, but the special value of the work lies in the study of the relation of these myths to modern literature and art, especially English and American, though both art and literature of France and Germany are cited to some extent, as are also the classical writers. As an example of the general plan of the book, the story of Prometheus is gracefully told, then a selection from Byron's *"Prometheus"* and another from Longfellow are given, together with references from Rossetti, Lowell, Coleridge, Mrs. Browning, Plumptre, R. H. Horne, Chaucer; and in art to Thorwaldsen, Siebel, Church, Rossetti. The book grew out of a teacher's work in his classroom; hence has special reference to the regular work of school and college.

It is, however, so easily and clearly written as to make it agreeable reading, and, with its indices, tables, commentary, and rules for pronunciation, is a good book for general reference. It is profusely illustrated. (Ginn & Co., Boston; \$1.50.)

#### Molière.

Miss Katherine Prescott Wormeley, whose Balzac translations have earned her a most enviable name in her line of work, has recently published two volumes of translation from Molière. Vol. I. contains "The Misanthrope" and "Le Bourgeois's Gentilhomme," with Balzac's preface, Sainte-Beuve's criticism, and an extract from Emile Farguet. Vol. II. contains "Tartuffe," "Les Précieuses Ridicules," and George Dandier," with further criticism by Sainte-Beuve and extracts from Bourdaloue, Bossuet and others, and Molière's own preface and letters to the king. The contemporary value to society of the work of this great satirist of the seventeenth century is perhaps best expressed in these words of Balzac:

"If it were possible to reform men by making them blush for their follies, their defects, their vices, what a perfect society this splendid legislator would have founded! He would have banished from the bosom of his nation falsehood, cant, deception, jealousy,—sometimes insane, often cruel,—the senile love of old men, hatred of humanity, coquetry, backbiting, self-conceit; disproportioned marriages, base avarice, chicanery, corruption; the heedless frivolity of magistrates, the pettiness which makes men aspire to be greater than they are, the arrogant empiricisms of doctors, and the laughable impostures of false piety. Such is the brief summary of the follies and vices which Molière attacked without ever ceasing to be humorous, natural, and varied."

His interest in the present time is

surely no less; for which one of the above-named vices and follies has become extinct? Tartuffes are all about us; "The Misanthrope" has many a brother among us; the folly of "Les Précieuses Ridicules" we can see paralleled each day. Molière is among the great. He studied and presented to his readers human nature, the universal humanity which has no limit of time or place, hence his writings can never grow old. To quote from Sainte-Beuve: "Molière is, with Shakespeare, the most complete example of the dramatic, or to speak more correctly, the creative faculty. Shakespeare has, what Molière has not, pathetic touches and flashes of the terrible. But Molière redeems this deficiency in other regions by the number, perfection, and profound consistency of his principal characters." Molière is regarded, also, as the creator and promoter of realism in his time and country. The attacks of his satire were directed against extremes—excess, affectation, the false masquerading as the real. The plays selected for these two volumes fitly represent the man, "Les Misanthrope" and "Tartuffe" dividing the honors as masterpieces.

Of the translation it is only necessary to say that it is in Miss Wormeley's usual style, clear, graceful, preserving with delicate art and spirit the force of the original. (Roberts Bros., Boston; \$1.50 each.)

---

Columbia has received \$350,000 from the sons of William H. Vanderbilt for the erection of an addition to the Vanderbilt Clinic.

## College Exchanges.

IN our opinion the only true road to success in editing a magazine of any kind is to admit to its columns only such articles as will interest a majority of its readers. A college paper which devotes its space to knowledge copied from encyclopedias is not our ideal college paper. We have noticed several of this kind, as we looked over our exchanges, and have learned to shun such. We also believe that the exchange department of a magazine, in order to be interesting, should have not only criticisms of other magazines, but also clippings from some of the best things in these magazines.

One of the best of our exchanges from the south is the *Southern Collegian*. The January number contains something interesting on the "History of Foot-Ball." Another good article in the same number is "The Origin of Creeds." We quote from it the following: "The human race is destined to some great end; whether the glorious end will be attained in time or eternity matters not. But the end must come; sooner or later man will learn again to walk with God. Man shall walk with God; a radiant and smiling heaven shall look down upon our planet, once more folded in the arms of unity and lulled by the anthem of peace."

The *W. P. I.*, of the Worcester Polytechnic Institute, has in the number for February 23d a very interesting letter from Japan, by Gumpei Kuwada,

an alumnus of that institute. It gives an excellent insight into the position of Japan in the Chino-Japanese war.

Although the article on "The Spanish Inquisition" in the *Owl* was evidently not intended to be humorous, yet it amused us greatly. The author attempts to justify that disgrace of past ages. It is refreshing to turn from this to an article entitled "The Inevitable Conflict with Romanism," in the *Nassau Lit.*

The author of "For a Dream's Sake," in the *Red and Blue* for February, seems to be trying to rival Poe in serving up literary nightmares. Such stories may be interesting to some. But speaking of stories reminds us that we can nearly always find some good ones in the *Dartmouth Lit.*

The editors of the *University of Chicago Weekly* give notice that they have a "choice assortment of poems on 'The Beautiful Snow' which they would be glad to exchange for some 'Carols of Springtime.'" But, turning from this, let us see what the real poets are doing. The following is from the *Harvard Monthly*:

### WHEN DARKNESS FALLS.

If this be sleep,  
Sit by me while I sleep; if this be death,  
No mortal power may stay the fading breath,  
But stay thou by me, be it sleep or death.

If this be sleep,  
When I awake I fain would see thee by,  
Watch thou my bed with thine unsleeping eye,  
And take my hand in thine, when I awake.

If this be death,  
Speed thou my soul upon thy steady prayer,  
If this be death, I go I know not where,  
Oh stay thou by me, be it sleep or death!  
—Robert Palfrey Utter.

Here are some other good poems :

#### MEMORY.

Memory! What myriad throngs  
From out the chambers of the past  
Troop forth at thy command;  
Sweet reminiscences of days  
Whose moments, as the evening rills,  
Gleam in the sunset's rays.

The lapse of time, the kindly past,  
Blend sorrow, grief, and happiness  
In one bright picture fair;  
We seem to feel grand harmonies  
Of former days sweep o'er the soul,  
And thrill its wakened chords.

To live, to act, the present is,  
Each day a duty nobler done,  
Must mark its history;  
But Memory with sacred charms,  
Childhood's day, and youth's bright  
dreams

Will e'er the past endear.

—Le Baron M. Huntington, in *Dartmouth Lit.*

#### WATER LILIES.

Softly under bending willows,  
Mirrored in the stream below,  
I will float with silent paddle  
Down to where the lilies blow.

Softest breezes stir the willows,  
Whisper all the rushes there,  
"Nowhere else on lake or streamlet  
Grow the lilies half so fair.

"Once there came the old king's daughter  
Plucking lilies in this place,  
Never in her father's castle  
Afterwards was seen her face.

"We, the secret, whispering rushes,  
Know that she forever dwells  
With the nixies of the water  
Bound forever in their spells.

"In the lilies' golden petals  
You may see her floating hair,  
And her breath comes through the water,  
When the lilies scent the air."

—Eberly Hutchinson, in *Harvard Monthly*.

#### 'TIS SWEET TO DREAM.

'Tis sweet to dream, if in the clouded sky  
A ray of sunlight pierce the rifted rack  
And by its instant magic call us back,  
With scenes of semblance that about us lie,  
To mem'ries of a day that never die.

Then every hour existed but to hie  
The happiness we thought could never lack,  
And present bliss did e'er these words belie—  
'Tis sweet to dream.

But when that shaft of brightness from on  
high  
Beholds the pain of joy remembered,—why  
Should that fair ray but make the night more  
black?

A vision's vision of a dream would vie  
With such remembrance! Ah,—then we can-  
not sigh

"'Tis sweet to dream."

—John Clinton Anthony, in *Brown Magazine*.

Here are two verses from a poem  
entitled "Voice and Face," in the *South-  
ern Collegian*:

I lie here under my mountain pines;  
The branches stir—  
Soft laughter, luted along the breeze,  
Comes low and clear;  
The sighing leaves of tangled vines  
Are veiling her.

Patience—a hand shall part them soon,  
Where the sunset shines—  
But the laughter dies on the dancing stream;  
The clustered vines  
Are only stirred by the winds of June,  
Among the pines.

One-fourth the number of students  
at the University of Berlin are Amer-  
icans.

President Harper, of the University  
of Chicago, gives the average salary  
of the college professor as \$2,015.

An effort is being made to endow a  
female professorship in the University  
of Michigan, and \$14,000 of the  
necessary \$30,000 have already been  
raised.

**\$100<sup>00</sup> 1895 \$100<sup>00</sup>**  
**8 BEAUTIFUL MODELS**  
**VICTOR BICYCLES**

HANDSOME CATALOG FREE

VICTOR PAD CALENDAR  
10¢ IN STAMPS

**\$100<sup>00</sup> \$100<sup>00</sup>**

**OVERMAN WHEEL CO.**  
Makers of Victor Bicycles and Athletic Goods.  
Boston. New York. Chicago.  
Detroit. Denver.  
PACIFIC COAST:  
San Francisco. Los Angeles. Portland.

**S. P. ROBIE,**  
**MEN'S FURNISHINGS**  
— AND —  
**ATHLETIC OUTFITS,**

116 Lisbon Street,  
**LEWISTON, MAINE,**

RESPECTFULLY  
SOLICITS  
YOUR  
PATRONAGE.



**CAPS AND GOWNS**

- Add symmetry and grace to a speaker's figure. They are generally adopted by collegians and are furnished by

**G. W. SIMMONS & CO.,**  
Oak Hall, Boston, Mass.

**BUSINESS DIRECTORY.**

• **CHARLES A. ABBOTT,** •  
**Drugs, Medicines, Chemicals, Fine Toilet Soaps, Brushes, Combs, &c.**  
Corner Lisbon and Main Streets, - - - - Lewiston, Maine.  
Perfumery and Fancy Toilet Articles in great variety. Physicians' Prescriptions accurately compounded.

**LEWISTON STEAM DYE HOUSE,**

141 Main Street, LEWISTON.

Dyeing and Cleansing in all its branches. Lace Curtains Cleansed and Finished to look like new.  
Naphtha or Dry Cleansing a Specialty.

**JOSEPH LEBLANC, Proprietor.**

**DENTIST.**

**Percy R. Howe, D.D.S.,**

Osgood Block, LEWISTON.

OFFICE HOURS: 8 to 12 A.M., 1 to 6 P.M., and  
evenings.

**THE LARGEST STOCK OF CHOICE**

**Flour, Groceries, Provisions, etc.,**

In the City, can be found with

**NEALEY & MILLER,**

Cor. Main and Bates Streets, LEWISTON.

Bottom Prices always guaranteed.

**Go to E. M. HEATH'S Music Store**

For Everything in the Music Line.

**Largest Stock in the State to Select From.**

Special Discount to Colleges and Schools.

**Bicycle Headquarters.**

192 Lisbon Street, - LEWISTON, ME.

**MAIN STREET LAUNDRY**

111 Main St., Lewiston, Me.

This Laundry is opposite Hotel Atwood. All work  
done by hand at shortest possible notice. Satis-  
faction Guaranteed. Goods called for  
and delivered.

**MRS. J. H. LANDERS, Prop'r.**

**FOR NICE PURE CANDIES** ♦♦♦ ♦♦♦

GO TO

**A. E. HARLOW'S,**

Where a large stock and variety is always on hand.

**A. E. HARLOW, 58 Lisbon St.**

**E. H. GERRISH,**

**APOTHECARY.**

145 Lisbon St., cor. Ash, LEWISTON, ME.

Prescriptions promptly and accurately prepared.  
Full line of Chemicals, Drugs, Perfumes, Toilet  
Articles, &c., at Reasonable Prices.

**FRANK KILGORE,**  
**First-Class Carriages**  
FURNISHED FOR

**WEDDINGS AND PLEASURE PARTIES**

At any time. All new, neat, and first-class, with  
careful and gentlemanly drivers.

**HEARSE AND HACKS FOR FUNERALS AT SHORT NOTICE.**

HACK OFFICES: Gerrish's Drug Store; Resi-  
dence, 107 College Street.

CONNECTED BY TELEPHONE.



**NEW STYLES.**

**MURPHY,**  
**THE**  
**HATTER**  
**AND**  
**FURRIER.**

**SIGN, GOLD HAT,**

**LEWISTON, - - - MAINE.**



# BATES COLLEGE.

## FACULTY OF INSTRUCTION AND GOVERNMENT.

GEORGE C. CHASE, A.M.,

President.

REV. JOHN FULLONTON, D.D.,

Prof. of Ecclesiastical History and Pastoral Theology.

JONATHAN Y. STANTON, A.M.,

Professor of Greek and Latin Languages.

REV. BENJAMIN F. HAYES, D.D.,

Professor of Apologetics and Pastoral Theology.

THOMAS L. ANGELL, A.M.,

Professor of Modern Languages.

REV. JAMES ALBERT HOWE, D.D.,

Professor of Systematic Theology and Homiletics.

JOHN H. RAND, A.M.,

Professor of Mathematics.

REV. ALFRED W. ANTHONY, A.M.,

Fullonton Professor of New Testament Greek.

LYMAN G. JORDAN, A.M.,

Professor of Chemistry.

WILLIAM H. HARTSHORN, A.M.,

Professor of Rhetoric.

FRANK E. MILLIS,

Professor of Physics.

HERBERT R. PURINTON,

Instructor in Hebrew and Church History.

PORTER H. DALE,

Instructor in Elocution.

## CLASSICAL DEPARTMENT.

### TERMS OF ADMISSION.

Candidates for admission to the Freshman Class are examined as follows:—

**LATIN:** In nine books of Virgil's *Æneid*; the *Catiline* of Sallust; six orations of Cicero; thirty exercises in Jones's *Latin Composition*; *Latin Grammar* (Harkness or Allen & Greenough). **GREEK:** In three books of Xenophon's *Anabasis*; two books of Homer's *Iliad*; twenty exercises in Jones's *Greek Composition*; Goodwin's or Hadley's *Greek Grammar*. **MATHEMATICS:** In *Arithmetic*, in Wentworth's *Elements of Algebra*, and *Plane Geometry or Equivalents*. **ENGLISH:** In *Ancient Geography*, *Ancient History*, *English Composition*, and one of the following English Classics: Shakespeare's *King John* and *Twelfth Night*; Wordsworth's *Excursion* (first book); Irving's *Bracebridge Hall*; Hawthorne's *Twice Told Tales* (second volume).

All candidates for advanced standing will be examined in the preparatory studies, and also in those previously pursued by the class they propose to enter, or in other studies equivalent to them.

Certificates of regular dismission will be required from those who have been members of other colleges.

The regular examinations for admission to College take place on the second Saturday before Commencement, on Wednesday preceding Commencement, and on Saturday preceding the first day of the Fall Term.

The examinations for admission to College will be both written and oral.

Hereafter no special students will be admitted to any of the College classes.

## EXPENSES.

The annual expenses for board, tuition, room rent, and incidentals are \$180. Pecuniary assistance, from the income of thirty-seven scholarships and various other benefactions, is rendered to those who are unable to meet their expenses otherwise.

Students contemplating the Christian ministry receive assistance every year of the course.

## THEOLOGICAL SCHOOL.

This is a department in the College, established by vote of the corporation July 21, 1870. It occupies Nichols Hall, situated about a quarter of a mile from the College buildings, and is in charge of a special Faculty appointed by the College corporation.

Candidates for admission are required to furnish testimonials of good standing in some Christian church, and to give evidence of their duty to prepare for the gospel ministry, certified by the church of which they are members respectively, or by some ordained minister.

Those who are not graduates from College, previous to entering upon the regular course of study, must be prepared for examination in the common English branches, Natural Philosophy, Physiology, Chemistry, Geology, Astronomy, Algebra, and in the Latin and Greek languages.

Tuition, room rent, and use of libraries free.

COMMENCEMENT, Thursday..... JUNE 27, 1895.

## Scientific Suspenders



**Healthful, Comfortable, Durable.**

No strain on buttons or waistband!

No baggy pants! They are never pulled up from the shoe.

No straps in view when worn with full dress or negligee.

Perfect ease to every part of the body, because they give with every motion, the pulleys working on cables that are preserved from wear. Last for years.

Worn by the best-dressed men in America.

On sale by all first-class dealers or sent by mail on receipt of price, 50c., 75c., \$1.00, \$1.50, and \$2.00, post-paid. State height and weight.

**SCIENTIFIC SUSPENDER CO. (LIM.),**  
BUFFALO, N. Y.

**GEORGE A. CALLAHAN,**

1862.  
1895.

Electric

**Book  
AND  
Job  
PRINTER,**

**21 LISBON STREET,**  
LEWISTON.

FINE COLLEGE AND SOCIETY PRINTING  
A SPECIALTY.

**John H. Whitney, •**

Registered

**•• Apothecary,**

**28 LISBON STREET,**  
LEWISTON.



Physicians' Prescriptions Accurately  
Compounded.

**Lewiston Monumental Works,**

Wholesale Dealers and Workers of

**Granite, Marble,**

AND ALL KINDS OF FREESTONE,

**2 to 10 Bates St., Near Up. M. C. R. R. Depot,**  
LEWISTON, ME.

Estimates furnished on application.

**J. P. MURPHY, Manager.**

Telephone No. 23-4.



Safest,  
Simplest,  
Strongest,  
Solid  
Top  
Receiver.

**MARLIN  
REPEATING  
RIFLES**

Lightest,  
Easiest  
Working,  
Most  
Accurate,  
Compact,

Most Modern and progressive

For catalogue or information write to

**THE MARLIN FIRE ARMS CO.,**

New Haven, Conn.

**PREBLE HOUSE,** Portland, Me.

J. C. WHITE, Prop'r.

# HOLDER FROST, **M**ERCHANT TAILORS.

Clay Worsted Suits from \$26.00 to  
\$35.00. Trousers from  
\$5.00 to \$10.00.

SPECIAL PRICES MADE TO STUDENTS.

170 Lisbon St., LEWISTON.



I am constantly improving my stock of

## Boots and Shoes

Of all kinds

FOR LADIES AND GENTS.

Call and Examine for Yourselves.

**C. O. MORRELL,**

Corner Main and Lisbon Streets, LEWISTON.

SIGN BIG BLACK BOOT.

## BATES COLLEGE BAND.

Music furnished for parties of  
all kinds.

ARTHUR L. SAMPSON,  
Asst. Director.

WARREN M. DUTTON,  
Director.

**SAMUEL HIBBERT'S**

## EATING HOUSE.

Meals at All Hours.

195 Lisbon Street, LEWISTON, ME.

**J. H. STETSON & CO.,**

DEALERS IN  
STOVES AND FURNACES,

## Kitchen Furnishing Goods,

Tin, Iron, Copper, Wooden and Granite Iron Ware.  
Tin Roofing and Slating.

65 Lisbon Street, - LEWISTON, ME.

## MRS. C. A. NEAL'S BOOK - BINDERY,

JOURNAL BLOCK,

LEWISTON, . . . . MAINE.

**Magazines, Music, etc., Bound in a Neat  
and Durable Manner.**

Ruling and Blank Book Work of Every Description  
Done to Order.



The Standard for All.

## Columbia Bicycles

Highest Quality of All.



Have you feasted your eyes upon  
the beauty and grace of the 1895  
Columbias? Have you tested and  
compared them with all others?  
Only by such testing can you know  
how fully the Columbia justifies its  
proud title of the "Standard for the  
World." Any model or equipment  
your taste may require, \$100



**POPE MFG. CO.**

HARTFORD, Conn.

Boston, New York,  
Chicago, San Francisco,  
Providence, Buffalo.

An Art Catalogue of these  
famous wheels and of Hart-  
fords, \$30 \$50, free at Colum-  
bia agencies, or mailed for  
two 2-cent stamps.



295 Congress St.  
BOSTON, MASS.



Manufacturers of  
Half-Tone Cuts.  
reproductions of  
College Sketches,  
Illustrations for  
College Journals and Books  
Reproductions of Pen and Ink  
drawings, Crayon, Script, Autograph letters, &c.  
Views of College Buildings,  
copies of Architectural, Scientific  
and other Drawings.


Class Pictures  
and  
Portraits of the Faculty  
printed, to bind in College Books and Journals.

Call Cards · Menu Cards · Dance Orders ·  
Artistic Programmes.  
Invitations &  
Correspondence Solicited.

*Lux Engraving Co.*  
295 Congress St.  
Boston, Mass.

*BUSINESS DIRECTORY.*

**RICHARDS & MERRILL,**  
**Merchant Tailors, and Ready-Made Clothing, Furnishing Goods, etc.**

We have always on hand a very large and choice selection of Foreign and Domestic Woolens, in latest styles and novelties, which we make to order, and guarantee in Fit, Trimmings, and Workmanship, equal to any that can be had in Maine.  A full line of Fine Custom Ready-Made Suits and Overcoats always on hand. Our Motto: Quick Sales at Small Profits.

**No. 1 Lyceum Hall Building, Lewiston, Maine.**

**BATES STREET SHIRT CO.'S**  
**LAUNDRY,**  
**COLLEGE BLOCK.**

Having recently refitted our Laundry with the latest improved machinery, we take pleasure in announcing that we are fully prepared to do all kinds of Laundry Work at Short Notice and in the best manner.

**Bed and Table Linen at Less Cost Than Can Be Done at Home. Lace Curtains a Specialty.**

A postal card will bring our team to your door.

**CHAS. A. BRIDGE,**

Successor to Bridge & Smith,

No. 4 Court St.,

**Fine \* Job \* Printing**

College and Society Work.

Gazette Building, - - AUBURN, MAINE.

**CHANDLER & WINSHIP,**  
**Books, Stationery, etc.,**  
 100 Lisbon St., Lewiston.

**RICHARDSON, FARR & CO.,**  
**Manufacturers of Harness,**  
 AND DEALERS IN  
**BOOTS, SHOES, AND RUBBERS.**  
 Repairing Neatly and Promptly Executed.  
 Special Rates to Students.  
 30 Bates St., and 137 Main St., LEWISTON.

**JOHN Y. SCRUTON & SON, : : :**

**Fine Tailoring.**

We shall show this season all the Novelties for Spring and Summer Suitings, Overcoatings, and Trouserings, which we are prepared to make up in first-class order, and at REASONABLE PRICES for good work.

**Dealers in Ready-Made Clothing and Gents' Furnishing Goods,**  
 23 Lisbon Street, LEWISTON, MAINE.

**If You Want the Best Confectionery in the City**

— CALL ON —

**S. A. CUMMINGS, The Confectioner,**

And you will get it. Prices 10c., 15c., 20c., 30c., 40c., and 50c. Also, COLD AND HOT SODA with Pure Fruit Syrups.

Store and Manufactory, 223 Main Street, . . . . . LEWISTON, ME.

**S. A. CUMMINGS.**



**JOSEPH GILLOTT'S**  
**STEEL PENS.**  
 THE FAVORITE NUMBERS, 303, 404, 332, 351, 170,  
 AND HIS OTHER STYLES  
**SOLD BY ALL DEALERS THROUGHOUT THE WORLD.**



# A VACATION

Is perhaps a queer subject to keep before a student, but brains have to be recuperated from hard study, and no better way can be found than a trip over the . . .

## MAINE CENTRAL RAILROAD

To the Woods or Coast of Maine, or the White Mountains of New Hampshire.

If you do not know where to go ask any Maine Central Agent and he will give you all the information that . . .



**PAYSON TUCKER,**  
Vice-Prest. and Gen. Man.  
**F. E. BOOTHBY,**  
Gen. Pass. Agt., Portland, Me.

## MERRILL & WEBBER,

## Book and Job Printers

88 Main Street, AUBURN,

Opposite Mechanics Savings Bank Building.

BUY YOUR

## Books, Stationery, and Periodicals

— AT —

## FERNALD'S BOOKSTORE,

29 LISBON STREET, . . . LEWISTON, ME.

## NEW ENGLAND BUREAU OF EDUCATION,

3 Somerset Street (Room 5),

BOSTON, MASS.

This Bureau is the oldest in New England, and has gained a national reputation. We receive calls for teachers of every grade, and from every State and Territory and from abroad. During the administration of its present Manager, he has secured to its members, in salaries, an aggregate of \$1,500,000, yet calls for teachers have never been so numerous as during the current year. . . .

Ten teachers have been elected from this Bureau the current year, in one New England city, viz.: Grammar (male), \$2000; Grammar (male), \$2000; Grammar (male), \$2000; three Manual Training (males), \$3000; Sciences (male), \$1600; Elocution and Physical Culture (female), \$600; Primary (female), \$900; Kindergarten Critic (female), \$750; Domestic Sciences (female), \$1100. Aggregate Salaries, \$11,950.

Teachers seeking positions or promotion should register at once. No charge to school officers for services rendered. Forms and circulars free.

Address or call upon

HIRAM ORCUTT, Manager.



**CAN I OBTAIN A PATENT?** For a prompt answer and an honest opinion, write to MUNN & CO., who have had nearly fifty years' experience in the patent business. Communications strictly confidential. A Handbook of information concerning Patents and how to obtain them sent free. Also a catalogue of mechanical and scientific books sent free.

Patents taken through Munn & Co. receive special notice in the Scientific American, and thus are brought widely before the public without cost to the inventor. This splendid paper, issued weekly, elegantly illustrated, has by far the largest circulation of any scientific work in the world. \$3 a year. Sample copies sent free.

Building Edition, monthly, \$2.50 a year. Single copies, 25 cents. Every number contains beautiful plates, in colors, and photographs of new houses, with plans, enabling builders to show the latest designs and secure contracts. Address MUNN & CO., NEW YORK, 361 BROADWAY.

## WHITE & LEAVITT, Dentists,

No. 1 Lyceum Block, LISBON STREET,

LEWISTON, ME.

E. H. WHITE, D.D.S.

F. L. LEAVITT, D.D.S.

BUSINESS DIRECTORY.

BLUE STORE,  
Lewiston's Largest Clothing House.

Young Men's Nobby Clothing a Specialty. We Carry the Largest Stock.  
We Name the Lowest Prices.

BLUE STORE, - - - Lewiston's Only One-Price Clothiers.

CALL ON ——— \*

A. L. GRANT

FOR

FINE CONFECTIONERY

ICE-CREAM, FRUIT, AND SODA.

Hot Chocolate and Coffee.

ALTON L. GRANT,

Confectioner and Caterer,

160 Lisbon St., LEWISTON.

R. C. PINGREE & CO.,

136 Main St., LEWISTON,

LUMBER YARD AND PLANING MILL

And all kinds of

WOOD WORKING.

INDIAN CLUBS TURNED TO ORDER.

Hotel Atwood,

Lower Main Street,

• • LEWISTON, ME.

MOST CENTRALLY LOCATED HOTEL IN THE CITY.

GEORGE H. RICKER, Proprietor.

Electric Lights, Electric Bells, Steam Heated.  
Cuisine and Service First-Class. Rates, \$2 a day.



We  
Employ  
Young  
Men

to distribute our advertisements in part payment for a high grade Acme bicycle, which we send them on approval. No work done until the bicycle arrives and proves satisfactory.

Young Ladies employed on the same terms.

If boys or girls apply they must be well recommended. Write for particulars.

ACME CYCLE COMPANY,  
ELKHART, IND.

MAINE BENEFIT

Life Association,

OF

AUBURN, MAINE.

THE LARGEST AND BEST NATURAL  
PREMIUM COMPANY IN MAINE.

RESERVE FUND on Deposit with the  
State Treasurer for the Benefit and  
Protection of Members,

\$100,000.00.

Address Secretary for Circulars and Information.

GEO. C. WING, President. M. F. RICKER, Manager.

N. W. HARRIS, Secretary and Treasurer.

# A WISE MOVE

In no more certain manner can you make your fortune positive from the start than by the maintenance of a 20-year ENDOWMENT INSURANCE POLICY. Clear, explicit, liberal policies.

# UNION MUTUAL LIFE INSURANCE COMPANY.

Insure with a  
**MAINE COMPANY,**  
MANAGED BY  
**MAINE MEN.**  
INCORPORATED 1848.  
Portland, Me.

# R·I·P·A·N·S

ONE GIVES RELIEF.

**B. LITCHFIELD & CO.,**

DEALERS IN

Groceries and Provisions,

249 Main Street, Lewiston.



## IMPORTANT!

If you want good

## TEA, COFFEE, FLOUR,

Or anything else usually kept in a first-class Grocery Store, or if you intend to visit any part of the world (especially Europe), or are sending for friends, or sending money to friends, be sure and call on

**JOHN GARNER,**

Grocer and Provision  
Dealer, Passenger and  
Exchange Agent,

Park Street, 213, - LEWISTON.

**AMES & MERRILL,**

DEALERS IN

Fine Teas, Coffees, and Spices,

All kinds of Fruits, Meat, Game, and Poultry,  
Flour and Molasses.

187 Main Street, - LEWISTON, ME.

**ANDREWS & MELCHER,**

Manufacturers of and Retailers in

FINE GRADES OF

**STIFF, FLEXIBLE, AND SILK HATS.**

Hats Made to Order Without Extra Cost.

72 Lisbon St., LEWISTON, ME.

**CUT FLOWERS and FLORAL DESIGNS**

— AT —

**SAUNDERS' GREENHOUSES,**  
574 Main Street,

TELEPHONE CONNECTION.

LEWISTON.

**\$8.00**

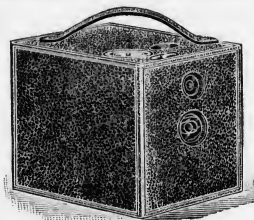
Size of

Pictures

3 1/2 x 3 1/2 in.

Weight

21 OZ.



## THE BULLET.

A roll film camera that hits the mark every time. It's a repeater too; shoots 12 times and can be

**Reloaded in Daylight.**

The Bullet is fitted with our new automatic shutter. One button does it all—sets and releases the shutter and changes from time to instantaneous. Achromatic lens. Handsome finish.

An Illustrated Manual, free with every instrument, explains its operation and tells how to finish the pictures—but "we do the rest" when you prefer.

**EASTMAN KODAK CO.**

Rochester, N. Y.

Camera Catalogue Free.



## LATIN SCHOOL.

This Institution is located in the city of Lewiston, Maine. The special object of the school is to prepare students for the Freshman Class of Bates College, though students who do not contemplate a College course are admitted to any of the classes which they have the qualifications to enter. The School is situated near the College and Theological School, and thus affords important advantages of association with students of more advanced standing and scholarship.

The Course of Study comprises three years and as many classes; that is, the first year, or third class; the second year, or second class; the third year, or first class. The classes are so arranged that students can enter the school at any time during the year.

### BOARD OF INSTRUCTION.

IVORY F. FRISBEE, PH.D., PRINCIPAL.....	Latin and Greek.
B. L. PETTIGREW.....	Ancient History and Geography.
W. S. C. RUSSELL.....	Rhetoric and Elocution.
E. G. CAMPBELL.....	Latin.
EVERETT SKILLINGS.....	Mathematics and Latin.
HERMAN NELSON KNOX.....	Mathematics.
R. D. FAIRFIELD.....	Mathematics.

For further particulars send for Catalogue.

I. F. FRISBEE, *Principal.*

### LYNDON INSTITUTE, \* \*

LYNDON CENTRE, VT.

WALTER EUGENE RANGER, A.M.,  
PRINCIPAL.

### LEBANON ACADEMY, \* \*

ELIHU HAYES,  
SECRETARY TRUSTEES.

### New Hampton Literary Institution,

NEW HAMPTON, N. H.  
REV. A. B. MESERVEY, A.M., PH.D.,  
PRINCIPAL.

### MAINE CENTRAL INSTITUTE,

PITTSFIELD, ME.

O. H. DRAKE, A.M.,  
PRINCIPAL.

### GREEN MOUNTAIN SEMINARY,

WATERBURY CENTRE, VT.

CHAS. H. RICHARDSON, A.B.,  
PRINCIPAL.

### AUSTIN ACADEMY, \* \*

STRAFFORD RIDGE, N. H.

A. E. THOMAS, A.M.,  
PRINCIPAL.

# PATENTS

Promptly secured. Trade-Marks, Copyrights and Labels registered. Twenty-five years experience. We report whether patent can be secured or not, free of charge. Our fee not due until patent is allowed. **32 page Book Free.**  
**H. B. WILLSON & CO.,** Attorneys at Law,  
 Opp. U. S. Pat. Office. **WASHINGTON, D. C.**

## FOR THE SCHOOLROOM



*If it's anything needed in a school-room we have it. We are Headquarters for Blackboards, Desks and Seats, Crayons and Erasers, Maps and Globes, Inks and Information. What we tell you, you can depend on. Everything we sell you is guaranteed. We do business on the "money-back" plan, and we do more business than any other house in our line. We want everybody interested in school work to have our catalogue, so we can do still more business. Catalogues free.*



65 FIFTH AVE., NEW YORK



**Andrews  
School  
Furnishing  
Company**



**COTRELL & LEONARD,**

MAKERS OF **CAPS AND COWNS** TO THE AMERICAN UNIVERSITIES.

ALBANY, N. Y.

Illustrated Treatise, Samples, etc., upon application.

### \$1. Electric Motor.

A miniature electric motor, complete with battery and chemicals for renewing the same. Magnets, Armature and Brush scientifically perfect. Makes 1,500 revolutions per minute, driving any small mechanical device at uniform speed.



### \$1. Camera and Photograph Outfit Complete.

Takes any class of picture. Size of picture two and a half inches square.

### \$1. Practical Telephone

And 200 ft. of wire, extra wire 35 cts. per spool of 100 ft. Warranted to work a distance of 1,000 ft.

### \$1. Perfect Typewriting Machine.

250,000 sold last year. Will write 15 to 25 words a minute.

Any one of these four machines complete and with full instructions for working. Price by mail, \$1.15; by express, \$1. **Waren Mfg. Co., 10 E. 14th St., New York**

**F. I. MILLS, \* \* \***

DEALER IN

**Groceries, Meats, and Provisions,**

238 Main St., LEWISTON.

## The Fisk Teachers' Agencies

EVERETT O. FISK & CO., Proprietors.

PRESIDENT.

EVERETT O. FISK, 4 Ashburton Place, . . . Boston, Mass.

MANAGERS.

W. B. HERRICK, . . . 4 Ashburton Place, Boston, Mass.  
L. H. ANDREWS, . . . 4 Ashburton Place, Boston, Mass.  
A. G. FISHER, . . . 371 Main Street, Hartford, Conn.  
MARTHA HOAG, . . . 4 Ashburton Place, Boston, Mass.  
H. E. CROCKER, . . . 70 Fifth Avenue, New York, N. Y.  
W. O. PRATT, . . . 70 Fifth Avenue, New York, N. Y.  
B. F. CLARK, . . . 106 Wabash Ave., Chicago, Ill.  
I. C. HICKS, . . . Room 3, 131 Third Street, Portland, Ore.  
C. C. BOYNTON, . . . 120½ So. Spring St., Los Angeles, Cal.  
W. O. McTAGGART, . . . 32 Church Street, Toronto, Can.

### JORDAN-FROST LUMBER CO.,

Lumber, Coal, and Wood,

Foot of Cross Canal, Lewiston.

COAL OFFICES at 181 Lisbon Street and at Yard.

### O. A. NORTON,

Coal and Wood,

LEWISTON, MAINE.

OFFICE, 52 ASH STREET.

Yard on Line of M. C. R. R. between Holland and Elm Streets. Telephone No. 167-3.

### LADIES AND GENTS, TAKE NOTICE.

FASHIONABLE

Hair Dressing Rooms,

PHENIX, 33 Ash Street.

## Flagg & Plummer,

Successors to CURTIS & ROSS,

## LEADING PHOTOGRAPHERS

We Make a Specialty of Class Pictures,

And call your attention to the quality of work sent out from our Studio in the past, and it will be our endeavor to keep it to their standard of excellence, and to please our customers in every particular.

We Guarantee

SATISFACTION

TO ALL.

Thanking our friends for the patronage given us in the past, it shall be our aim to merit the same in the future. . . . .

We shall be pleased to receive correspondence from any school or college in regard to prices, etc., for class pictures. . . . .

### FLAGG & PLUMMER,

Over Banner Clothing House,

LEWISTON, ME.

### WAKEFIELD BROS.,

DEALERS IN

Drugs, Medicines, and Chemicals,

Fancy and Toilet Articles, Sponges, Brushes, Perfumery, etc.

Physicians' Prescriptions Carefully Compounded, 114 Lisbon Street, LEWISTON.  
and orders answered with care and dispatch.

### C. D. LEMONT,

DEALER IN

Stoves, Furnaces, Tin, Copper, and Nickel Ware, Iron and Lead Pipe.

Gas and Water Piping, Plumbing, Sheet Iron and Metal Working. Also Jobs promptly attended to by First-Class Workmen and Work Guaranteed.

224 Main Street, - - - LEWISTON, ME.

BUSINESS DIRECTORY.

o o

ALL KINDS OF ..

# PRINTING

EXECUTED AT THE

Journal • Office, • Lewiston, • Me.

WE MAKE A SPECIALTY OF

© © FIRST-CLASS PRINTING © ©

For Schools and Colleges.

FINE WORK A SPECIALTY.

PRICES LOW.

*Address All Orders to*

PUBLISHERS OF JOURNAL,

LEWISTON, MAINE.

# **OSWALD & ARMSTRONG**



**THIS IS NO THEORY**, but practical knowledge, which will benefit every student. We always carry in stock the Largest Line and the Choicest Novelties in

## **Dress Goods, Silks**

For Dresses and Fancy Waists, Hosiery, Laces, Underwear, Dress Trimmings, Ribbons, Hamburgs, Blankets, Veilings, Table Linens, Napkins, Fans, Towels, Novelties in Neckwear, etc.

### **Our Cloak and Suit Department**

Which by the way is to be increased in size, always has the Latest Designs and Novelties of the Season.

### **Our Glove Department**

Is always supplied with big values at popular prices in Kid and Fabric Gloves, besides keeping all the popular lengths, styles, and colorings in the best makes. Sole Agents for the P. CENTEMERIE GLOVE, and

### **BUTTERICK'S PATTERNS.**

### **SPECIAL NOTICE.**

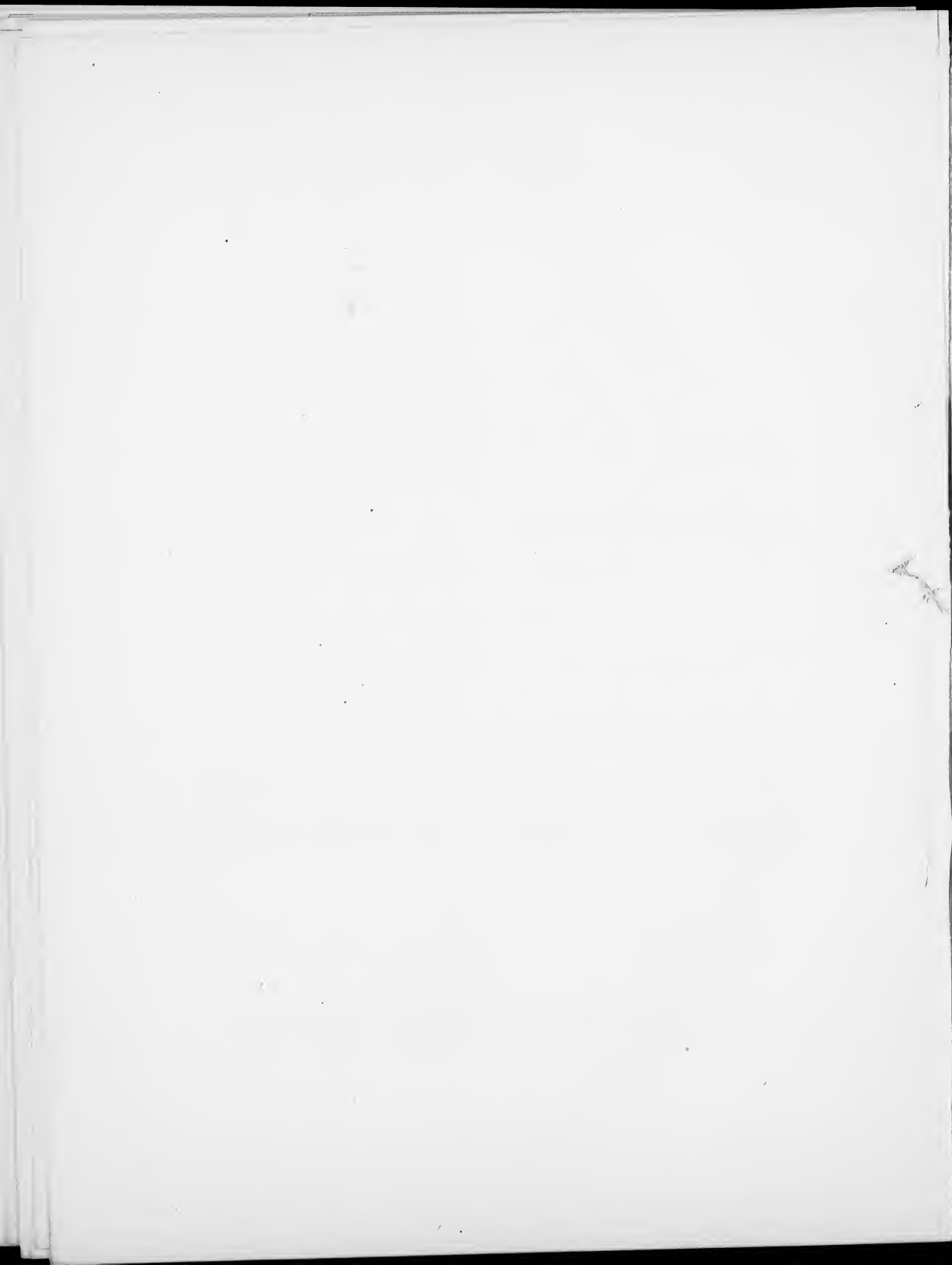
Our establishment is headquarters for everything that pertains to the

### **GRADUATION OUTFIT AND COMMENCEMENT GOWN.**

If each student who reads this, whether they belong to Bates or any other college, will send their name and address to us they will receive some valuable information. **BEAR THIS IN MIND.**



# **OSWALD & ARMSTRONG.**



*BUSINESS DIRECTORY.*

---



ONE FEE REGISTERS IN BOTH OFFICES.

SEND FOR AGENCY MANUAL.

110 Tremont Street, BOSTON.

211 Wabash Avenue, CHICAGO.

---

DR. EMERY BAILEY,  
DENTIST,

No. 20 LISBON ST., - LEWISTON.

*Gas administered to extract Teeth.*

**FESSENDEN I. DAY**

Hathaway, Soule & Harrington's

•• **GENTS' FINE SHOES.**

Trimby & Brewster's

•• **LADIES' FINE SHOES.**

---

**WALKER BROTHERS,**

Wholesale and Retail Dealers in

Oysters, Clams, and Lobsters

Goods Delivered Without Extra Charge.

55 Bates St., Near Main St., Lewiston, Me.

---

**ATTWOOD & BARROWS,**

Headquarters for

**Gents' Furnishing Goods,**

*Boots, Shoes, and Rubbers,*

HATS, CAPS, AND UMBRELLAS,

**Under Auburn Hall,**

AUBURN, . . . MAINE.

---

**FLOWERS** —————>

For all occasions at

**SAUNDERS' GREENHOUSES,**  
**574** Main Street,  
LEWISTON.

TELEPHONE CONNECTION.

# BANNER CLOTHING HOUSE,

THE LARGEST AND LEADING CLOTHING HOUSE OF MAINE.

Advanced Styles in High-Grade Goods.

## TAILOR-MADE GARMENTS

That Are Unequaled in Fit and General Excellence. Introducers of Novelties and the Best of Everything Pertaining to Correct Dress. The Latest Ideas and Standard Shapes in All Grades of

## HARD ♦ AND ♦ SOFT ♦ HATS.

A Magnificent Array of Rich and Elegant

## FURNISHINGS.

PROMOTERS AND MAINTAINERS OF LOW PRICES.

## BANNER CLOTHING HOUSE,

(Successors to BICKNELL & NEAL),

BABBITT BROS., The One-Price, Cash, Square-Dealing Twin Clothiers, Owners and Managers,

Nos. 134 to 140 Lisbon St., LEWISTON, ME.

## HIGH ST. LAUNDRY

DAVIS & MERRILL, Prop'rs.

### FINE WORK WITH PROMPTNESS.

Teams will be run to and from the College, collecting Tuesdays and delivering Fridays.

Bundles may be left at the Bookstore.

DAVIS & MERRILL,

Auburn, Maine.

## THERE IS NOTHING

### IN LIFE



That deserves more careful study than house furnishing—assortment, designs, qualities, and prices should be compared—and when this is done **Good Judges** quickly admit that our stock of

### FURNITURE,

• • CARPETS, <sup>AND</sup> • •

### DRAPERIES

is the one to select from.

BRADFORD, CONANT & CO.,

• • 199-203  
Lisbon Street, LEWISTON.

We have Wood,  
Very good,  
Ready for the trade;  
Coal as well  
Which we Sell.  
None but Standard Grade.

On us call  
One and all  
When in want of fuel.  
Please your wife,  
All your life  
Sweet will be your gruel.

J. N. Wood  
& CO.



The  
Bates  
Student

VOL. XXIII.

No. 4.

For Positions to Teach, APPLY TO

.. ..

## TEACHERS' CO-OPERATIVE ASSOCIATION OF NEW ENGLAND,

36 Bromfield Street, BOSTON, MASS.

Bales Students have been very successful with us.  
Positions filled, 1,866. Send for Manual.

F. B. SPAULDING, Manager.

*LEWISTON*  
*Business College*  
149 LISBON ST., LEWISTON, ME.  
Complete BUSINESS and SHORTHAND Courses.  
Send for Catalogue.  
N. E. RANKIN, PRINCIPAL.

**Rensselaer**  
**Polytechnic**  
**Institute,**  
**Troy, N.Y.**  
ESTABLISHED 1824.  
A SCHOOL OF ENGINEERING  
Local examinations provided for. Send for a Catalogue.

✱ ✱ ✱ ✱

In these days of  
advanced ideas,  
the demand for  
college-trained  
teachers in all  
grades of school  
work is rapidly  
increasing.

✱ ✱ ✱ ✱

**EASTERN**  
**TEACHERS**  
**AGENCY,**  
—  
**E. F. FOSTER,**  
**MANAGER.**

✱ ✱ ✱ ✱

We keep in step  
with the times,  
and we want  
college-trained  
teachers on our  
lists, and we must  
have them. If  
you want to teach,  
come to us.

✱ ✱ ✱ ✱

50 Bromfield Street, - - BOSTON, MASS.

*D. W. WIGGIN & CO., Apothecaries.* :

PHYSICIANS' PRESCRIPTIONS OUR SPECIALTY.

213 Lisbon Street, Corner of Pine, LEWISTON, ME.





REV. THOMAS SPOONER.

# THE BATES STUDENT.

Vol. XXIII

APRIL, 1895

No. 4.

## THE BATES STUDENT

PUBLISHED BY THE JUNIOR CLASS OF BATES COLLEGE.  
LEWISTON, MAINE.

### EDITORIAL STAFF

D. E. LIVES	Editor
O. C. MERRILL	Associate Editor
R. D. BROWN	Book Review Editor
A. E. STONE	Local Editor
I. H. TAYLOR	Exchange Editor
A. E. STONE	Class Editor
O. C. MERRILL	Editorial Manager
F. W. HARRIS	Manager of Printing

Persons desiring to contribute to the Student should send their contributions to the Editor.

Subscribers not receiving the Student regularly should notify the Business Manager. Contributions cordially invited.

Advertisements and matter for publication should be addressed EDITORIAL DEPARTMENT, BATES COLLEGE, LEWISTON, MAINE. TERMS: FIVE CENTS PER COPY. MANAGER OF STUDENT, LEWISTON, MAINE.

Printed by the Bates College Press, Lewiston, Maine.

Copyright, 1895, by Bates College.

## CONTENTS

Vol. XXIII, No. 4, April, 1895.

EDITORIAL	83
EDITORIAL	
Louis Kossuth	87
The Bible in Tennyson	89
Ismael	90
FOUR CORNERS	
The Snow-Capped	93
An Entomological Visit	94
The Blunderwork	94
ACROSS DEPARTMENT	
In Memory of Thomas Spooner	95
Communication	98
Bates Alumni Club	98
Personals	100
COLLEGE NEWS AND INTERESTS	
Local	103
COLLEGE EXCHANGES	106
REVIEWS OF NEW BOOKS	108
COLLEGE NOTES	100
UNRECORDED	110

## Editorial.

THE present month has witnessed the occurrence of several events which are certain to carry considerable weight in determining for the future the policy of our government and its power, to the test its ability to a just and equitable support of age and to the acceptance among the American people. The attack upon an

American steamship by a Spanish man-of-war is an insult to our flag for which full and prompt reparation should be demanded. The Monroe doctrine may not warrant interference in behalf of the Cuban revolutionists, even though they may be seeking independence from a tyrannical and antiquated monarchy, but Spain should understand that her



REV. THOMAS SPOONER.

# THE BATES STUDENT.

VOL. XXIII.

APRIL, 1895.

No. 4.

## THE BATES STUDENT

A MAGAZINE PUBLISHED MONTHLY DURING THE  
COLLEGIATE YEAR BY THE

JUNIOR CLASS OF BATES COLLEGE,  
LEWISTON, ME.

### BOARD OF EDITORS.

O. F. CUTTS, . . . . . Literary Editor.  
O. C. BOOTHBY, . . . . . Alumni Editor.  
R. D. FAIRFIELD, . . . . . Book Review Editor.  
A. P. NORTON, . . . . . Local Editor.  
L. D. TIBBETTS, . . . . . Exchange Editor.  
A. B. HOAG, . . . . . Local Editor.  
O. C. BOOTHBY, . . . . . Business Manager.  
F. W. HILTON, . . . . . Assistant Manager.

TERMS.—\$1.00 per year, in advance; single copy  
10 cents.

Subscribers not receiving the STUDENT regularly  
should notify the Business Manager.

Contributions cordially invited.

Exchanges and matter for publication should  
be addressed EDITORIAL DEPARTMENT, BATES  
STUDENT, LEWISTON, MAINE; business letters to  
O. C. BOOTHBY, MANAGER OF STUDENT, LEWIS-  
TON, MAINE.

Entered as Second Class Mail Matter at Lewiston Post-Office.

Journal Press, Lewiston.

## CONTENTS.

VOL. XXIII., No. 4.—APRIL, 1895.

EDITORIAL, . . . . . 83

### LITERARY:

Louis Kossuth, . . . . . 87  
The Bible in Tennyson, . . . . . 89  
Ishmael, . . . . . 90

### POETS' CORNER:

The Snow Crescent, . . . . . 93  
An Untimely Visit, . . . . . 94  
The Bladderwort, . . . . . 94

### ALUMNI DEPARTMENT:

In Memory of Thomas Spooner, . . . . . 95  
Communication, . . . . . 98  
Bates Alumnae Club, . . . . . 98  
Personals, . . . . . 100

### COLLEGE NEWS AND INTERESTS:

Locals, . . . . . 103  
COLLEGE EXCHANGES, . . . . . 106  
REVIEWS OF NEW BOOKS, . . . . . 108  
COLLEGE NOTES, . . . . . 100  
UN RECUEIL, . . . . . 110

## Editorial.

THE present month has witnessed the occurrence of several events which are certain to carry considerable weight in determining for the future the foreign policy of our government, and in putting to the test its fidelity to a principle which has the support of age and of wide acceptance among the American people. The attack upon an

American steamship by a Spanish man-of-war is an insult to our flag for which full and prompt reparation should be demanded. The Monroe doctrine may not warrant interference in behalf of the Cuban revolutionists, even though they may be seeking independence from a tyrannical and antiquated monarchy, but Spain should understand that her

operations in waters near our shores must in no way interfere with the free movements of American vessels. Yet it is well to remember that the Alliance affair may have been brought about by some over-zealous commander whose action the home government would be prepared to disavow. The right of Spain to maintain its grasp upon territory which it already owns, free from foreign interference, can hardly be denied in international law.

We arrive at a more serious difficulty in the bold and defiant air of the British government, in seeking to dispossess Venezuela of a large amount of valuable territory, in apparent disregard of the position which the United States has hitherto maintained with regard to the acquisition of American territory by foreign powers. The friendly offer of the administration to act as arbiter between the two nations has been haughtily declined by the great and rich aggressor. The smaller and weaker states of the Western Hemisphere are looking to our government, in the hope that it will interfere and see that justice is done. Not only have we a vital interest in the prosperity of Cuba, Venezuela, and the South American states, but we are placed in a most humiliating position if, in the hour of trial, we refuse to act in defense of a just and time-honored principle. Our attitude is most cowardly when we assume, as it were, the protectorate of a weaker neighbor and then leave him to his fate when he most needs our sympathy and aid.

The world owes much to Great Britain for the results of a policy of aggrandizement which has carried civilization to

the remotest corners of the earth. Yet the justice of many British acquisitions may well be questioned, whatever the ultimate advantage for her dependencies in progress and enlightenment has been. But the Monroe doctrine recognizes no such need of English interference in behalf of civilization among the states of the Western Hemisphere. They are capable of an orderly development under the tutelage of the United States, whose sovereignty they much prefer to that of any European nation. Able statesmen of the present day have recognized the advantage accruing to the United States from an attitude of friendliness toward the Central and South American nations, and the beneficent results of such a wise and liberal policy are already manifest.

Our government in the past has been noted for its consistent observance of this cardinal tenet of its true foreign policy. Frenchmen in Mexico, Englishmen and Germans in Samoa, have been constrained to respect the demands of the United States. Yet it can hardly be said that the American people have the most absolute confidence in the strength and vigor of the foreign policy of the present administration. They demand no blustering, bullying, chip-on-the-shoulder attitude, but a determination that the rights of American citizens and the integrity of American principles shall be maintained at all hazards. If Spain has a satisfactory apology they are willing to hear it. If England has rights in the gold mines and rich lands in the vicinity of the Orinoco a board of arbitration will concede them. But if she declares that



might shall make right, then we are in duty bound to support the cause of Venezuela.

The American people will not endure trifling. Any administration which fails to uphold the Monroe doctrine will find itself speedily engulfed in the great wave of popular indignation which will sweep over the land. Let us hope that the government at Washington may busy itself with more worthy undertakings than seeking to betray the interests of friendly states or engaging in absurd attempts to maintain a reign of ignorance in a civilized community.

THE spring term is generally considered the most enjoyable of the year. The botany, ornithology, and geology take many of us out of doors a great deal in the pursuit of our studies. Base-ball, which still enthralls most of us more than any other game, furnishes a stimulating recreation.

Educators and philosophers tell us that nature-studies are among the most useful of all mental exercises. If one approaches Nature in a receptive mood he cannot fail to be elevated by his research. Law and order govern the universe, but only one who has made them a study can see method in the seeming confusion of flowers, birds, and rocks. Such an one has a conception of what perfection means. A man who is versed in these sciences finds delight in them when for any reason he is without other occupation.

Caution is always good. While we enter enthusiastically into outdoor studies and sports, and find in them health,

pleasure, and profit, let us not too much neglect our books.

“GOOD feeling and good sense,” says Lyman Abbott, “underlie almost all rules of courtesy;” and for college men especially is this rule applicable. A feeling of the right relations of things; a feeling of what we owe to others as well as of their indebtedness to us; a feeling of true liberality to all and loyalty to our own better selves, as well as a sense of kindness and justice; a sense of the fitness of things; a positive recognition of the fact that at certain times and under certain circumstances a degree of dignity is positively demanded;—all are included in this brief sentence.

College life would be but a poor existence if robbed of its merriment and fun, and, in fact, there is nothing in the conditions or occupations of the student to prohibit his enjoyment. But such enjoyment should be within the bounds of good sense. We all claim to be gentlemen; but testing gentlemanliness by Dr. Abbott’s standard, good feeling and good sense, how large a proportion of college students will stand the test? Good feeling will hardly allow students, drunken or sober, to disturb audiences by noisy demonstrations which, in some cases, prevent the continuance of the entertainment. Good sense would hardly allow gentlemen to annoy and even injure peaceable citizens on the streets of their city and to engage in destruction of property for fun. Such an interchange of courtesies is at least questionable when confined to college grounds, and to a

matching of the wits of one student against those of another; but it becomes unquestionable rowdiness when carried on outside college boundaries. However it may be judged within bounds, beyond them it must be judged by the standards of universal "good feeling and good sense," and can only be condemned, and unsparingly condemned.

But is it then the "*slow, old-fashioned*" college, whose students know nothing of intoxication, vice, and rowdiness, or even of the briar pipe? Manifestly, according to our standard, no! The world cannot allow education or sham education to excuse offense against social laws. All honor to the college condemned by her too vivacious contemporaries as *old-fashioned* and *slow*.

THOSE who have formed the habit of overcoming the small obstacles in life, will find but few great obstacles. The secret of success in the lives of many of the great men of the present and the past, is found in the fact that they did, each day, the duties that lay before them. This should be the rule of college students. But how many of us there are who have sometimes neglected our studies too much at the beginning of the term, when there are so many things to occupy the mind, and when tests seem so far off. And then as the closing weeks approach, the grim and dreadful visions of examinations loom up before us; there is a burning of "midnight oil" for a short time and we resolve within ourselves that, truly, "much study is a weariness of the flesh." But the greatest weariness often

comes in realizing that we have not studied when we ought to have studied, and that we have allowed work to accumulate which, in its proper time, might have been done easily, but which now seems a mountain in magnitude.

If there is any hard studying to be done, it should be done in the early part of the term; for if we carefully prepare the lessons of each day as they come, tests will have no terrors for us, and the path of learning will seem far smoother and less thorny.

THANKS to the promptness and zeal of the students and the sincere co-operation of the Faculty, the Athletic Association has, at last, succeeded in framing and adopting a new constitution. This constitution is now in the hands of the printer and copies, in pamphlet form, will be given to the members of the association. In this way each member will be offered an opportunity to familiarize himself with the object and by-laws of the association, and each officer will know definitely his full powers and duties.

In view of the alterations that have already been made, and mindful of the condition of the association, it may not be out of place for the writer to suggest a somewhat more radical change, which he hopes may be worthy careful thought.

Bates is, and always has been, a co-educational college. Young men and young women are received on equal terms, possess the benefit of the same advantages and opportunities, and labor under the same difficulties. This is true of athletics as well as of the

studies arranged in the curriculum. The young ladies receive instruction in the gymnasium under the same conditions as the boys, and successfully occupy a prominent position in the annual athletic exhibition. They are admitted, with joy, and without a ticket, into all athletic games, baseball, foot-ball, track and field athletics, and tennis. In all of these they stimulate and encourage the boys by their presence and enthusiasm.

All these facts lead to but one conclusion,—the young ladies should join the Athletic Association. "In numbers there is strength," and the more

members an association has the stronger will be its organization. This would not be entirely an experiment, for the principle has been tried and been proven to be a success. The sexes share the literary work of the societies, and all agree that in this manner the most satisfactory results are obtained. There can be no permanent opposition to this step, except that arising from custom and prejudice. The clause in the constitution relating to membership reads thus, "Any student of Bates College may become a member of this Association by signing the constitution."

---

## Literary.

LOUIS KOSSUTH.

By B. L. PETTIGREW, '95.

IT may not be unprofitable for us, as in the bright sunshine of prosperity we erect lofty columns to the memory of our heroes, and scatter upon their graves the choicest garlands of eulogy, to turn for a moment our attention to another hero for whom, though struggling as mightily as our own, the light of liberty went out, and who groped his way in darkness to the grave. Perhaps we, who boast ourselves belonging to the only historic family, and would exclude all others from the annals of civilization, who claim the love of liberty as our own exclusive characteristic, may here find one in whose veins ran non-aryan blood, yet who stands in intellect the peer of our ablest, who loved freedom better than wealth or power or life itself. And who can love it better?

Among the many who struggled into notoriety in the great mid-century revolutions, there are few whose names still remain above the horizon of popular view. They are those who were borne to the front by the actual forces at work, and were endowed with intellects to represent the forces. Among them, none found a warmer place in the hearts of his generation the world over than Louis Kossuth, the Hungarian orator, statesman, and patriot.

If we were to look simply at the deeds which he has done, at the pen scratches which so imperfectly represent his thoughts, if we were to build up our conception of him from these alone, we would be compelled to acknowledge the innate greatness of the man. But I apprehend that such a view would be most partial, and would fail utterly to present that study which his life so powerfully sets forth. Let us rather look

directly into the man ; into that great intellect which enchanted the most thoughtful and unemotional peoples of the earth ; into that mighty, oppressed, rebellious soul, which found itself so narrowly constrained in this world ; into that great, noble heart, which beat to every pulsation of his country's welfare, which broke nearly a quarter of a century ago, but has only just ceased to beat.

There is, without the narrow domain of self, within which we would wall ourselves in, and roof ourselves over, a vast realm—broader than the whole range of men's thoughts, higher than the loftiest flights of their aspirations—the realm of unselfishness. Here is the home of certain forces, primitive, titanic, irresistible. Whoever will receive them into himself, may become more invulnerable than Achilles, more invincible than Zeus.

It is as thus inspired that alone we can understand Kossuth—his fidelity in trust, his invincibility in defeat, his sublimity in death, his influence upon the world. Even his worst enemy never accused him of personal ambition. He could take up or lay down the supreme power as best became the interests of his country. He was a man of one purpose—one overwhelming and absorbing into itself all others ; but his purpose was broad enough for the soul to find its greatest expansion in. At a time when others were contending for an extension of privileges, it was his even to draw his sword in defense of those which he had, to defend against a foreign foe national prerogatives which had stood a thousand years. No char-

acter in history appeals more strongly to our ideals ; for no man ever contended for a holier cause, no man ever struggled more heroically for that cause, no man ever stood forth more sublimely amid the ruins of his labors and hopes. He is at all times the artist of the beautiful, painting in the colors of the beautiful that never fade, hewing mighty deeds in the marble of the beautiful which is eternal.

He is an artist of the beautiful, when, defying death, he goes about ministering to the plague-stricken peasantry, and by the magic of his eloquence and influence averts a peasant insurrection. He is an artist of the beautiful, when he wrests the right of oppression from an aristocratic assembly, and bestows freedom upon the lower classes. He is an artist of the beautiful, when he endures chains and all the horrors of an Austrian dungeon, never losing sight of his purpose to so educate his countrymen that tyranny over them will be impossible. He is an artist of the beautiful, when, banishing sleep from the eyelids of a frame so worn out that the soul seems bound to it merely by the bonds of patriotism, he toils night and day to save the state, and hurls the swarming foe from out its entire length and breadth. And finally he is an artist of the beautiful, when, enfeebled by age, an exile deprived of citizenship by that very country to which he has so freely given all that is useful of his life, a wanderer upon the face of the earth, as he himself terms it "without recompense for the past, without hope for the future," he lifts his voice in remonstrance against what he deems

the surrender of his country's liberties, and, refusing to return and swear allegiance to a government which he cannot support, lays him down to die in a foreign land, amid groves and gardens whose perfumes must be but the veriest stench to him who would breathe again the free air of his native plains.

Was he short-sighted in opposing the new constitution of Hungary? He may have been. He was so much in love with the greatest future that he could stoop to nothing less.

Fame lays claim to Kossuth largely as an orator. His was the eloquence of a great cause, heated red-hot deep down in the passions of a great heart, and poured through a powerful intellect and a vivid imagination directly into the hearts of others. He loved his country and his God, and ever sought justice for the one through the divine laws of the other. Where can there be any truer eloquence?

Calumny rebounds from such a character, and gives the lie to him that utters it. Happy is the nation that has such a hero! Well might he who sits upon a throne resting on the most atrocious crimes of modern times, tremble at the demonstrations which accompanied the weary body as it was borne back from its long exile to rest in the bosom of its beloved fatherland; for there is that in the very name of Kossuth which may yet exact from the House of Austria the penalty of its enormities! Well do the enemies of liberty refuse aid in the erection of any memorial to Kossuth, but futile are their efforts! He has erected for himself a memorial, so mighty as to be

seen of all men, a monument resting its broad base upon eternity, and veiling its top in Heaven, the monument of a pure, sincere, unselfish, patriotic, heroic life. Whoever sits in its shadow shall never know oppression.

#### THE BIBLE IN TENNYSON.

By SUSAN MERRILL, '97.

**T**HE Bible in Tennyson, if we mean by the term "Bible" the truths which the Bible stands for, may be found in nearly every line of his writings. It blossoms out from the dark parables hidden away in his "Idylls," and runs like a thread of gold through the majestic gloom of "In Memoriam." The essence of Bible truth permeates, insensibly perhaps, nearly every poem he has written, be it small or great.

There are several methods by which this revelation of gospel truth is made manifest. One of these is in the nobleness of his ideal characters. It is shown in the purity of Galahad, the holiness of Percivale, the humility of Enid, the self-sacrificing love of Godiva, the courage and courtesy of Lancelot, the heroism of Enoch Arden, and the lofty ambition of Gareth; and most of all in the life of Arthur, who combined in himself all these qualities, together with a God-like forgiveness, thus making an ideally strong and beautiful character. Such a character could not exist on other foundation than the teachings of Christ. In the Sermon on the Mount alone are set forth the conditions, blessings, and causes, connected with every one of the virtues named above.

Another method is by the presenta-

tion of truths which are hinged on Gospel truth. An example of this may be found in the following lines from "Sir Galahad:"

"My strength is as the strength of ten,  
Because my heart is pure."

The sentiment of these lines is exactly the same as that of the psalmist who writes, "He that hath clean hands shall be stronger and stronger." Again in "Maud" we are taught the results of indifference to goodness and God, as it is so many times revealed in the prophecies of the Old Testament. In "The Two Voices" is a shadowing forth of his belief in immortality; and further on in the same poem we find these lines:

"In that hour,  
From out my sullen heart, a power  
Broke, like the rainbow from the show'r,  
To feel, altho' no tongue can prove,  
That every cloud that spreads above  
And veileth love, itself is love;"

which is a beautiful way of repeating "All things work together for good to them that love God and keep his commandments." Again Tennyson writes of prayer:

"And so the whole round earth is every way  
Bound by gold chains about the feet of God."

And so we might continue to search through line after line, finding in each some golden grains of truth.

But the clearest view of the Bible truth in Tennyson's works may be drawn from "In Memoriam." The introduction to this poem comprehends the author's creed. He believed that the Immortal Christ is the personification of love; that He created the world and all that dwell therein; that He made man for his own glory, and gave

to him the gifts of death and eternal life; that since for our sakes He humbled himself to become man, yet without sin, it is our duty to yield our wills to Him; and that, though our lives are at best but "broken reflections" of His, yet if we have faith, and live up to the light that is given us, we shall increase in knowledge and harmonious living.

And what more perfect expression of faith in the care of God than those trustful verses, "Crossing the Bar." Like a little child the great poet puts his soul into God's all-powerful hands, assured that no harm can reach it there. And this is the beginning and the end of all faith.

#### ISHMAEL.

By R. B. STANLEY, '97.

THE cold December sun was just beginning to shoot its slanting beams over the tops of the mountains. They fell on a wild bit of Montana landscape. A vast amphitheatre; a large lake the arena; mountains on all sides, grand and gloomy, the walls; a small stream the ingress; the sky the canopy; the towering pines, hemlocks, and cedars the on-lookers, waving and tossing their gigantic arms in the wind, up for life, down for death, as pitiless and cold as lovers of death must ever be; such was the scene. As yet no gladiators appeared in this arena of nature.

A thin light snow covered the ground except for great black patches on the mountain sides and clusters of dense brown bushes along the side of the lake where the snow had sifted through

and disappeared. The frozen surface of the lake, however, stretched out like a beautiful bit of parchment unbroken in its smooth whiteness.

A bleak biting wind swept through the gaps in the hills, whistling and shrieking through the trees. A small cabin with a bit of rusty stove-pipe projecting from its roof was situated at the juncture of the lake and stream, nestling under a clump of cedars as if for protection from the wind; no other human habitation was to be seen for miles and miles.

The sun had been shining but a short time when there emerged from a gap in the hills five men, who came plodding across the open lake and entered the cabin. Four of them were dressed in the uniform of United States soldiers, slouch hats, long faded blue overcoats with military capes, and thick cowhide boots. Under the overcoats they wore the ordinary fatigue uniform of the corps of engineers, while one of them as he removed his coat showed the chevrons of a sergeant. They were soldiers surveying in the region for the government. The fifth man was of the type which one easily recognizes as the half-breed; the Indian looking through the glittering black eyes and showing itself in the straight raven hair and swarthy complexion, but his voice and manners showing his white blood. Like Ishmael, the half-breed's hand is against everyone and everyone's hand is against him. The name of the one we are meeting was Jacques. All five were armed with pistols and knives, beside which the half-breed carried a long hunting rifle.

A fire was kindled and a meal soon preparing. "I wouldn't be surprised," remarked one of the soldiers, "if we had some snow soon. It's beginning to be hazy round the sun." To all appearances a storm was brewing, and by the time breakfast was eaten the sky was overcast by a lowering gray cloud, and the wind roared furiously. "We'll have a blizzard, sure," muttered the sergeant, "they always come up sudden like this, but they don't hurry when they've come." "God pity the men who are out to-day," he exclaimed a moment later as a great gust of wind drove a flurry of snow against the one cabin window. First the flakes came in gusts and finally settled into the rushing, roaring tempest, which we of America call a blizzard. A blizzard is like a fog. It is impenetrable; it is absolutely opaque; it surrounds one like the walls of a bastille. The difference is that a fog is wet, a blizzard is dry; a fog is silent, still, treacherous; a blizzard is a shouting, screaming demon, avowedly hostile, fiendishly and malignantly cruel. A man's life is nothing in a fog; it is less than nothing in a blizzard.

Such then was the agent which shut those five men up in the little cabin together. The wind whistled round the corners of the hut, blew clouds of smoke into the room and then blew it out again, and drifted the fine snow, which shifts like the sand of the desert, till it covered the window and shut out the sight, leaving the small room dark as the very depths of Tartarus. The fire in the battered cook-stove sent out feeble heat, and the smoke poured into

the room through the numerous cracks and crevices in the pipe. The sergeant lighted two greasy candles which flickered uncertainly and cast uncanny shadows against the walls. The men lounged aimlessly about, stretching themselves over chairs and boxes in all sorts of grotesque attitudes. They were tired from a long night's tramp. It is an almost universal characteristic of man, however, that, unless obliged, he will not go to bed except at night; these men were not exceptions. Noon passed and another meal was lazily got together. They enjoyed the roar of the storm though they could not see it; the continuous sound like a lullaby rendered them apathetic. Of the five the half-breed was, perhaps, the only one who was more than half awake. He had just returned from a trip down the stream to the nearest post with furs and had what money was left, after the habitual spree, in a belt inside his deer-skin coat. The half-breed is an inveterate gambler, he is also an inveterate cheater. He knew the soldiers had money, and in his Ishmaelitish soul planned to get it. As the men roused themselves to prepare a supper he proposed a game of poker, each man for himself. The sergeant, in the dignity of his office, kept aloof from the game and employed himself in examining some charts of the region thereabout. A greasy pack of army cards was produced and play commenced. The United States soldier is no novice at poker, but he plays a fairer game than ever entered into the head of a half-breed. The stakes small at first, as they always are, then

larger, were too frequently pushed toward the half-breed as the game progressed.

The sergeant was between Jacques and the door, directly behind him, apparently busy over his maps. He occasionally, however, shot furtive glances at the game and observed how it was going. He resolved to watch the half-breed. He had not long to wait before he could detect the crafty manœuvring of the cards. The half-breed continued to win. One soldier had reached his limit and was about to borrow, when the sergeant rose quietly, laid down his charts, and stood by the side of Jacques. "Boys," said he, "I guess you've played enough." Jacques looked up suspiciously and made a movement toward his winnings, which were in a pile by his side. The sergeant placed his hand over the heap and continued, "You Jacques can have only what you begun the game with." He brushed the money to the centre of the table. Jacques leaped to his feet; the sergeant pushed him back on to his box. Quick as a flash the half-breed drew his pistol; a report rang out and mingled with the storm. The sergeant fell across the table, the blood streaming from his temple. The soldiers were dazed, it had all happened so quickly. In this moment of hesitation Jacques sprang to the door; it turned inward and he opened it in a twinkling, letting in a great drift of snow. Into this, bare-headed, he plunged as a bather would into an incoming breaker. Three pistol shots echoed into the darkness, then three more, but Jacques was gone; it was as



though he had suddenly evaporated, so dense was the storm.

The soldiers made no effort to follow him; ten yards from that hut they could never have returned. They shut the door with difficulty, then turned to the sergeant. He was lifeless. They laid him on the table and covered him with a blanket. The storm was at once a sympathizer and avenger. It moaned and wept, it raved and cursed. To the half-breed it brought swift and merciless retribution.

The soldiers sat around the table on which the dead man lay. The fire went out unheeded, the candles spluttered and faded away. It was bitterly cold, but the men seemed to mind it as little as did the form under the blanket. Morning came, but it brought no light to that hut. The storm was abating, the howling was less sustained and fearful. Suddenly there was a crash. A great hemlock had fallen before the powerful sweep of a fierce gust. One of the men stirred, roused himself, arose, looked at the other two, then shook them; they neither stirred nor spoke. The cold had done slowly what the bullet had done so quickly.

The man, all alone, in the profound

silence of the calm that always succeeds a storm, placed the two figures beside the one on the table under the same blanket. He put on his overcoat, and taking a pair of snow-shoes that hung on the wall, opened the door and went out in much the same manner as the half-breed had done. He dug through the drift to the surface. As he emerged to the light, perhaps ten yards from the door, his foot struck something solid. It was the stiffened body of the half-breed. He pulled the form out of the drift, dragged it back into the hut, pushed it under the table and again went out.

Beautiful! White and blue! Here and there in the pines or cedar a spot of green. Quiet as a church-yard, beautiful as heaven. The sun shone down in all his glory from the blue of the sky, pale at the horizon, deep and dark at the zenith; down on white, white trees, white mountains, white lake, white cabin. The crime had passed away with the hurricane; all was peace. The man walked slowly across the lake and disappeared in the same canyon from which he had come the morning before with his four companions.

## Posts' Corner.

### THE SNOW CRESCENT.

Far away on the landscape's edge,  
Seamed and scarred by many a ledge,  
The snow-capped mountains lie.

The April sun in splendor shines  
O'er their sharp-cut, blue outlines,  
Distinct against the sky.

From their sides the robe of white  
Has vanished in the warm sunlight,  
Save in yonder deep defile,

Where, like a colossal crescent moon  
The snow gleams gold in the sunny noon  
For many and many a mile.

Soon it will yield to the sun's bright rays  
And trickle down the rugged ways  
Of the steep, rocky side.

And lichen, moss, and mountain flower  
Will make a charming summer bower  
Of the whole rough chasm wide.

So this crescent of snow is a symbol fair  
Of a hidden life which a balmier air  
Will bring from the rock below.

For 'tis lying there 'neath its cover white  
Waiting for the warmth and light  
Which will come when the soft winds blow.

—N. G. W., '95.

#### AN UNTIMELY VISIT.

All things have breathed the breath of lotus-flowers;  
Old Time has lost his way;  
April the sovereign, with the charmed Hours  
Holds court to-day.

How to the throbbing of the languid measure  
They weave the dreamy dance!  
Lo, what unbidden guest would mar their pleasure  
With rude advance?

Out of the north a wild, keen blast comes singing  
King Winter's battle-hymn;—  
Nay, come not here thy tardy greeting bringing,  
Thou wanderer grim.

Thy king is dead;—behold, the fairy Hours  
Dance on his nameless grave;  
Where his chill blood was shed, a sea of flowers  
Full soon shall wave.

Stay not for sad rites;—here's no place for mourning;—  
The only plaint to-day  
Is of the prisoned flower-souls, sweetly yearning  
To burst the clay.

Begone, rash guest!—nay, is thy wild heart breaking  
In that fierce sobbing moan?  
Lo, 'twas but now thou cam'st the echoes waking  
With thy bold tone!

Still wilt thou stay, last of dead Winter's minions?  
Dost thou not know the breath  
Of April's lotus-sweetness thy wild pinions  
Can fold in death?

Flee for thy life back to thy northern fastness,  
To hoary mount or plain,

Or wide wild seas whose icy gloom and vastness  
Thy strength again

Shall give to thee;—nay, with that weird low moaning  
Thy life has fled,—  
And April for her deed with tears atoning  
Grieves o'er the dead.

—M. S. M., '91.

#### THE BLADDERWORT.

A stagnant pool there is beneath the pine,  
The midges o'er it dancing,  
The sun ne'er on it glancing,  
Around the ivy spreads its poison vine.  
The frog and salamander  
Here live in native grandeur,  
Mosquitoes spring in hundreds from the slime.

A spot like this for few can have a charm,  
Its darkness ever spurning,  
Far from its margin turning,  
Men shun the place as though it teemed with harm.  
O'er me a dainty flower  
Excites a subtle power,  
And, Siren-like, it lures me with its balm.

Amid the water starwort's tangled green,  
Its golden head uplifting,  
By tiny air-cells drifting,  
The bladderwort adds beauty to the scene.  
No florist's cultured treasure  
Can yield me half the pleasure  
Afforded by this hidden pool serene.

—W. S. C. R., '95.

England, with a population of 26,000,000, had under 5,500 students at her universities in 1882. Germany, with a population of 42,250,000, had over 24,000 university students. That same year the United States, with a population of 60,000,000, had 66,437 students in colleges, 4,921 in schools of theory, 3,979 in law schools, and 15,151 in medical schools—total, 89,588.

## Alumni Department.

[The alumni are respectfully requested to send to these columns Communications, Personals, and everything of interest concerning the college and its graduates.]

### IN MEMORY OF THOMAS SPOONER.

WE are affected with a sense of distinct and irreparable loss when a worker leaves his work, a man of strong purpose and tried powers passes away, a source of light and inspiration is destroyed. But after that first shock is over, it is pleasant to reflect that there are no "lights that fail," unless it be such potencies as, having the promise, fail of becoming lights at all. Once kindled, the light is not extinguished even though the source be annihilated. Aeternus will continue to shine after the body of Aeternus is resolved into its ultimate atoms.

I like to think of my friend, Thomas Spooner, as a living agency, still potent for the causes on which he had set his heart. The zeal and affection which he inspired in us belong to the present and the future, as well as to the past. He is—not was—our friend and counsellor.

Thomas Spooner's public career is well known to most of the readers of the BATES STUDENT. Perhaps it began when he became the STUDENT's first business manager, more than twenty years ago. Those early, embryo days of the magazine were times of great scheming and devising among a group of ambitious young men who, if they were somewhat youthfully over-sanguine and enthusiastic, were yet very manfully serious and determined.

There were nocturnal meetings of the chief conspirators, very needlessly secret and remote, no doubt, but the "boys" who took part in these mysterious conclaves and carried out their programmes supplied the present management of the STUDENT with very worthy traditions after all. Not the smallest item in the account was the consideration of ways and means, and these matters were, by common consent, put into the hands of Thomas Spooner. It is not too much to say that he laid the foundations of the material prosperity of the STUDENT.

The way in which the day was saved for the wavering fortunes of the infant STUDENT deserves to be put on record. In 1873 the alumni of Bates were few in number, and the outside friends of the college who could be depended upon to support a college magazine were not over numerous. A few extraordinary expenses, undertaken in the flush of early encouragement, had turned the balance to the wrong side rather more than was relished by the members of the Class of '74. At this juncture, the STUDENT's business manager, after some futile negotiations with Bret Harte and other well-known lecturers of that day, engaged John B. Gough to deliver in Lewiston his lecture on "Peculiar People." For some unknown or unremembered reason, Mr. Gough was reluctant to make the engagement, but he finally consented to do so, under a guarantee of

three hundred dollars. The lecture took place in the old City Hall, at the corner of Main and Lisbon streets, and was one of the greatest lecture successes ever had in the city of Lewiston. The STUDENT was able to pay off all its indebtedness, including the bill for the fine steel engraving of Mr. Bates, which, as all your readers will remember, graces the STUDENT's first volume. The story would be incomplete if I omitted to mention that there was a surplus large enough to give to each member of the Class of '74 the sum of fifteen dollars.

Mr. Spooner's business ability was inherited, and was of assistance to him—and to many others—in all his later career. As a student he was recognized as a man of solid attainments, always to be depended upon for a good, substantial showing. In mathematics, he particularly excelled. He was an excellent committee man and was prominent in the literary society to which he belonged, as well as in his class. After graduation from college he took a three years course at the Bates Theological School, as it was then generally called, taking his degree in 1877. His reputation for good judgment brought him, comparatively early after graduation, into prominence in the affairs of the Free Baptists, of which denomination of Christians he was a devoted member. He did faithful and excellent work wherever his deliberate judgment was invoked officially. That he was at different times the successful pastor of Free Baptist churches in North Berwick, Me., in Whitefield, N. H., in Farmington, N.

H., and in Lawrence, Mass., I need not recall. With the details of these pastorates the STUDENT's readers are more familiar than I. I know, however, that he was an earnest man in his work, and that he grew every year into greater and greater usefulness. His sermons were practical, well-reasoned, and increasingly full of the solid meat of experience.

It was my good fortune to visit him while he was in charge of the church in the beautiful village of Whitefield. As it happened, this visit took place after a separation running through nearly or quite four years. Two things characteristic of Thomas Spooner have ever since impressed me in recalling our reunion—the absolute loyalty which annihilated the lapse of time and made us meet as the trusting friends of yesterday—and the sense of the increased certainty in the command of his powers which had made the college boy of a few years before into a man who understood himself and was master of the situation. About this loyalty of my friend, which I have had occasion to experience ever since the time when he came to Bates in 1870 down to almost the day of his death, I should, under other circumstances, have many things to say. There are few experiences of mine which give me greater satisfaction than the recollection of it, or awaken a more generous response in kind. The same loyalty extended to all the persons or interests connected with him, either by his inclination and affection, or by the obligations of duty. He was a good son, a good brother,

a good husband and father, a good friend, a good pastor, a good citizen, a good man. The key-note of his life was fidelity. In all his dealings he begot confidence. A comfortable sense of the man's reliability impressed all who came into contact with him. He was the confidential adviser of many timid or embarrassed persons who drew freely upon his generous store of business good sense and judgment.

It is only a few months since he wrote me, in one of his charmingly friendly letters, something about his philosophy of living. The substance of it was that he aimed to live bravely and without shirking, to do and endure his part (he always insisted upon that), and to give cheer and encouragement to those about him. It was the philosophy of a man spiritually rich, who loved his kind and showed it by keeping his own gardens clean and beautiful,—and unfenced.

The personality of Thomas Spooner was none the less agreeable for manifesting some apparent contradictions. A certain inflexibility of mind and heart was combined in him with a fine flowing humor, and a genuine ardor of love and friendship. There was in his character something of the granite of his native New Hampshire hills; but the gentle green slopes of Vermont were also abundantly in evidence. He possessed a natural dignity and reserve, and an equally natural relish for fun and nonsense, on occasion. A conscious observance of the mean between these extremes made him a welcome comrade for older people and children alike. Where constraint

would have failed, a proper measure of restraint served him to perfection. Though he was by instinct and training a gentleman, he would not sacrifice his honesty for mere politeness. His characteristic modesty did not prevent him from knowing when he was right, and fighting hard for a principle. No man set for himself stricter bounds of conduct, nor observed them more conscientiously. The bounds were not narrow, but they were the same in New York as they were in sight of his congregation at Lawrence. In this admirable consistency of conduct I do not recall his equal.

A mere catalogue of Thomas Spooner's various activities should, perhaps, have a place here. He was born in Franconia, N. H., February 4, 1852. His parents, Thomas and Ann J. Spooner, were people of strong character, rich in hospitality and helpfulness. About 1858 the family moved to St. Johnsbury, Vermont, where the parents resided until their death, a few years ago. Thomas was fitted for college at the St. Johnsbury Academy. He entered Bates in 1870, graduating in 1874. As has been stated, he graduated from the Theological School three years later. Almost immediately he became pastor of the church at North Berwick, Maine. In 1880 he was called to Whitefield, N. H., and four years later he went from the church at Whitefield to that at Farmington, N. H. His last pastorate was at Lawrence, Mass. He was a member of the General Conferences of 1883 and 1892; served since 1883 as the recording secretary of the Educa-

tional Society; since 1884 as a member of the Foreign Mission Board; since 1886 as a trustee of Bates College; since 1889 as recording secretary of the Massachusetts Free Baptist Association, and since 1890 as a corporator of the *Morning Star*. Latterly he was charged, I believe, with the editing of the Free Baptist Register. On January 1, 1878, he formed a most happy and helpful union with Clara, daughter of Mr. Lyman and Mrs. Augusta Prescott, of Auburn, Me.

My own recollections of Tom Spooner—for so I knew him to the end—are so tinged with the romance of our youthful friendship, with the pleasant associations of his father's home in St. Johnsbury, where his kindness first made me welcome, with the memories of the charming and hospitable home which he afterward made for himself, and with the thought of our mutual confidence through many years, that I feel how inadequate any estimate of his character which leaves out what *must* be left out of a sketch of this sort. His character was so much more and better than can be compassed by a definition. The least one can say is that he did honor to Bates College and we may well be proud of his memory. So long as Bates can point to sons like Thomas Spooner, she will have no difficulty in justifying her mission. But for myself, and for many others who will read these lines, the most grateful recollection will be that he possessed the prime virtues of friendship in an extraordinary degree; he was loyal, frank, generous and responsive beyond all cavil.

GEORGE HERBERT STOCKBRIDGE.

#### COMMUNICATION.

IN the latter part of this nineteenth century there has been a surprising growth in the number and kinds of organizations. Prominent among these are women's clubs. In these, women have shown themselves competent to carry on organized work in a successful manner. Why should not we have a club whose members shall be Bates Alumnae?

We may not be at once admitted to the Intercollegiate Alumnae Association which is working for the interests of those colleges that afford a higher education to women, as many of the leading colleges have not yet gained admission. But a club of Bates alumnae has a work of its own. It is not that we are dissatisfied with our Alumni Association; for we are and intend to continue, earnest and loyal members of that. But we feel that there are some interests that would not properly come within the work of the Alumni Association, that could be greatly furthered by an organized club of the alumnae, which may do for the alumnae as the College Club has for the alumni.

With this idea in view, a temporary club exists, until it may be formally organized at its next meeting, with an increased membership.

It is to be sincerely hoped that these initiatory efforts will receive an earnest support from all the alumnae, and meet with a hearty encouragement from our friends.

MABEL V. WOOD.

#### BATES ALUMNAE CLUB.

LOYAL sons and daughters of Bates are on the alert to forward the interests of their *Alma Mater* in every way practicable. The Alumni Association is every year proposing and

carrying out some plan for the welfare of the college. The February STUDENT brings to us the announcement that twenty volumes of scientific works have recently been presented to the library by the Association.

The College Club, too, has shown its interest in the under-graduates by the offer of prizes in Athletics and English Composition, as well as by the addition of some improvements in the college buildings.

And now an idea that has, for some time, been pervading the minds of some of the Bates alumnae, has, during the last year, grown to a strong conviction that there is a call for work along a new line, work that may best be accomplished by an organized alumnae club.

This idea is now beginning to materialize. On the morning of July 11, 1894, some interested alumnae, of the Class of '90, held a meeting at Bethel, Me., and formed a temporary organization, electing for President Miss Mabel V. Wood, and for Secretary Miss Dora Jordan. A committee, consisting of Miss Mabel V. Wood, Miss Blanche Howe, and Miss Ellen F. Snow, was chosen to draw up a constitution and by-laws.

This committee has attended to its duty and prepared a constitution and by-laws which will be presented at a meeting to be held next Commencement, in Lewiston. Circulars containing this constitution and by-laws in full, and an explanation, by the Secretary, of the aims of the Club, have been printed and sent to all the alumnae as far as addresses could be obtained.

If any alumna has been omitted she will be at once furnished with the circular, on sending her address to the Secretary, at Alfred, Me. It is hoped that, by this means, all the alumnae will become thoroughly interested in this movement, will discuss the subject carefully, and that as many as possible will be present at the proposed meeting in June, 1895, in Lewiston, to vote upon the adoption of the constitution and to organize for work. Due notice of the date of the meeting will be sent to all alumnae.

As copies of the constitution have been freely circulated among the alumnae, it is not necessary to insert it here. It may be well, however, to quote the first three and the sixth articles.

ART. I.—(Name.) The name of this organization shall be the Alumnae Club of Bates College.

ART. II.—(Objects.) The objects of this Club shall be to unite more closely the alumnae, to stimulate the work of the young women in college, and to promote, in every way possible, the welfare of our *Alma Mater*.

These aims are such as appeal to the loyalty of every Bates alumna. That in the organization of an Alumnae Club the first object will be accomplished, is evident. By the offer of prizes for excellence in some line of work, or by the addition to the college resources of some much needed improvements, the second object will be attained; and careful deliberation and earnest discussion at the annual meetings will determine the most practical steps toward the accomplishment of the third object.

ART. III.—(Membership). Any alumna of the college may become a member upon a two-third's vote of all members present at any regular meeting.

ART. VI.—(Dues). An annual assessment of one dollar shall be due from each member at the annual meeting.

It should be clearly understood that such a club as the one proposed will be in no sense a rival to the Alumni Association, nor will it, in the slightest degree, weaken the loyalty of the alumnae toward that body. The Alumnae Club will work along a secondary line, somewhat as the College Club is now working, to forward the interests of our *Alma Mater*. There are now seventy Bates alumnae, some of them in positions of great responsibility and influence. Bates is gaining ground every year, but she has still urgent needs which the alumnae, by organized effort, may help to satisfy.

Alumnae, let us meet next Commencement, ready for careful organization and full of plans for work. Will any alumnae who are unable to be present and desire to join the Club, please send their names to the Secretary before Commencement week, that they may be voted upon at the meeting.

DORA JORDAN, *Secretary*.

#### PERSONALS.

'67.—Rev. A. H. Heath, D.D., is very successful as pastor of the Congregational Church at St. Johnsbury, Vt.

'67.—Dr. F. E. Sleeper, M.D., of Sabatis, has been elected supreme trustee and director of the supreme colony of Pilgrim Fathers.

'69.—C. A. Mooers, M.D., is having a large practice at Lawrence, Mass.

'70.—Prof. W. E. C. Rich, principal of Shaw Grammar School, Boston, has accumulated a remarkably fine collection of minerals which he has gathered himself from various sources in his study of geology. He has also a good collection of stuffed birds.

'71.—J. N. Ham is principal of the Oxford School at Providence, R. I.

'73.—At the dedication of the Hale Scientific Building of the University of Colorado, March 9th, President James H. Baker, LL.D., delivered the address on "The University, Past and Future." The Governor and other distinguished guests were present, and the occasion was in every way a memorable one.

'73.—N. W. Harris, Esq., was recently elected city solicitor of Auburn.

'74.—Mayor Noble delivered the address at the opening of the Y. M. C. A. Fair in Lewiston, March 20th.

'74.—Rev. J. H. Hoffman, of Littleton, N. H., is president of the "White Mountain Evangelical Alliance."

'75.—Hon. A. M. Spear, of Gardiner, is a member of the Abnaki Club, a new organization recently formed at Augusta.

'75.—F. L. Washburn, Esq., has recently been elected president of the Melrose Club, a social organization of 250 members at Melrose, Mass.

'75.—F. H. Smith, Esq., is having a large law practice at Stockton, Cal.

'76.—Rev. F. E. Emrich has been elected a member of the school board at Framingham, Mass., after a most



exciting contest with the A. P. A., which opposed his election.

'76.—W. O. Collins, M.D., has a large practice in addition to his work as superintendent of schools at Framingham, Mass.

'76.—Prof. E. R. Goodwin is very successful as principal of the Worcester Classical High School at Worcester, Mass.

'77.—Hon. O. B. Clason, Mayor of Gardiner, is a member of the new Abnaki social club of Augusta.

'77.—F. F. Phillips is the owner of what has proved to be a very valuable spring at Somerville, Mass. The water is finding great favor in Boston and vicinity.

'79.—E. W. Given, Ph.D., is at the head of the classical department in Newark Academy, an old and well endowed institute at Newark, N. J.

'79.—A. E. Tuttle has resigned from the Amesbury (Mass.) High School and will remove to New Bedford.

'81.—C. L. McCleery is owner and editor of the *Lowell Mail*, one of the leading daily papers of Lowell, Mass. Mr. McCleery is a very energetic man and is making a great success of the paper.

'81.—Rev. E. T. Pitts, who was compelled to resign his pastorate on account of illness, is regaining his health and is engaged in editorial work in the office of the *Lowell Mail*.

'84.—W. W. Jenness is having a fine law practice at 87 Milk Street, Boston, Mass.

'84.—E. H. Brackett is very successful as principal of the High School at Canton, Mass.

'84.—Miss H. M. Brackett has com-

bined with her work in the Columbia College Library, New York City, the study of the French and German languages and literature.

'84.—Miss E. L. Knowles, whose serious and painful accident while attending court at Butte City, Montana, has been noticed in these columns, has been compelled to give up her law practice for a year while she has been sojourning in Utah and California. She is now slowly recovering, but will be unable to resume business for several months. This accident has caused a loss of a large sum to Miss Knowles by the suspension of her extensive law practice.

'84.—Prof. and Mrs. J. W. Chadwick, of Gardiner, have a little daughter, Florence Augusta, born February 4th.

'85.—D. C. Washburn is a manufacturer and designer of colored glass in New York City.

'86.—Rev. F. W. Sanford has been holding meetings in the mission, "The Upper Room," at Brunswick since April 1st.

'86.—A. E. Verrill, Esq., has been appointed by Governor Cleaves recorder of the Auburn Municipal Court for four years.

'86.—F. E. Parlin is superintendent of schools at Natick, Mass.

'87.—A. S. Woodman, Esq., was junior counsel for the defense in a suit for libel recently brought by W. B. Marston, of Waterville, against the publishers of the *Lewiston Journal*. The trial resulted in a verdict for the defendants. Many compliments were accorded by those present to the de-

pendants' attorneys and especially to Mr. Woodman for the very complete case which he worked up for the defense.

'87.—Ira A. Jenkins is principal of the High School at Provincetown, Mass.

'87.—Rev. Roscoe Nelson is pastor of the Congregational Church at Windsor, Conn.

'87.—Miss A. S. Rhodes has a very fine position in the Pawtucket (R. I.) High School.

'87.—The engagement of Rev. E. C. Hayes, '87, of Augusta, and Miss A. L. Bean, '93, has been announced.

'88.—Prof. W. F. Tibbetts, of Hillsdale College, has been granted leave of absence for a part of next year and will pursue his studies in the University of Chicago. He will devote a part of his time to the study of Greek.

'88.—G. W. Snow is principal of the High School at North Berwick, Me.

'89.—C. J. Emerson, who is practicing law at Worcester, Mass., has assumed the principalship of the Downing Street Grammar School at the earnest request of the superintendent of schools.

'89.—W. E. Kinney is studying law in the office of A. S. Woodman, Esq., of Portland.

'89.—B. W. Tinker, who has been principal of the High School, is now superintendent of schools at Marlboro, Mass.

'89.—J. H. Blanchard, who is superintendent of schools, Waterville, Me., was elected chairman of the executive committee of the Kennebec County Teachers' Association at its last meeting held at Waterville.

'89.—J. I. Hutchinson, recently of

Chicago University, is now an instructor in Cornell University.

'89.—In an article in the *Lewiston Journal* on "The Poets of Lewiston and Auburn, Past and Present," very favorable reference is made to Mr. A. E. Hatch, who will be remembered as the only blind student who ever graduated from Bates.

'91.—In the same article Miss Mabel S. Merrill, of Auburn, is mentioned as a popular writer of poems and short stories.

'92.—W. B. Skelton, Esq., of Lewiston, will deliver the Memorial Day address at Bowdoinham, Me.

'92.—H. E. Walter is at the North Division High School, Chicago, Ill.

'93.—D. B. Lothrop is engaged in the study of Philosophy at Yale University.

'93.—M. W. Stickney is having good success in his studies at Brown University.

'93.—F. L. Hoffman has had charge of the athletic department of a circus given by one of the leading clubs of Cincinnati, O. A complete account of this show was given in *Harper's Weekly* and Mr. Hoffman's work received special mention in all the leading papers of Cincinnati. Under his direction a very successful gymnasium exhibition has been held. He is now playing second base on the ball team. With his other activities Mr. Hoffman has found time to attend law lectures, but will remain at the Franklin School two years more at an increased salary.

'94.—J. W. Leathers recently contributed an article to the *Lewiston Journal* on the political situation in Bangor.

'94.—C. C. Brackett, of Lewiston, has been secured as teacher of the Rockport High School.

The School-masters' Club banqueted at Hotel Atwood, Lewiston, Friday evening, March 22d. President George C. Chase, '68, presided and the principal address was delivered by President Hyde of Bowdoin College. The topic for discussion was "The Report of the Committee of Ten as it Relates to Grammar School Work." Among those who sat at the tables were the follow-

ing Bates men including professors and graduates: Prof. Angell, Prof. Hayes, Prof. Howe, Prof. Purinton; Prof. L. G. Jordan, '70; Prof. G. B. Files, '69, of the Lewiston High School; Superintendent I. C. Phillips, '76, of Bath; Prof. F. W. Chase, '87, principal of Lewiston Grammar School; Superintendent G. A. Stuart, '77, of Lewiston; Prof. E. P. Sampson, '73, principal of Thornton Academy, Saco; Prof. W. L. Powers, '88, principal of the Gardiner High School; Superintendent J. R. Dunton, '87, of Rockland.

## College News and Interests.

### LOCALS.

Cut-o, plunk-ere, testi, flunk-um.

If you will tread on people's toes  
By giving official knowledge,  
Remember it will cost you dear  
Ere you get out of college.

1st Junior—"Do you have Physics this term?" 2d Junior—"Not while I am as well as I am now."

The mumps raged in Parker Hall during the vacation. We have not much sympathy with those who put off such an important matter as having this disease until this late day.

The green grass sprouteth,  
The small boy shouteth,  
Old J. Pluv. spouteth,  
House cleaning time is near.

The small brook rusheth,  
The spring poet gusheth,  
The damp ground slusheth,  
And gentle spring is here.

The impulsive man, who, by the way, prides himself upon his knowledge of the law, continues to make fun for

us. Some one recently asked him the question, "Is it lawful for a man to marry his widow's sister?" Said Junior at once replied, "Certainly," and began to quote authorities. Gradually, however, it began to dawn upon him that he had been "pulled" again.

Miss Twort, '97, has been compelled, by her failing eyesight, to give up her studies and return home. Several years ago, while her father, then pastor of the Pine Street Free Baptist Church in Lewiston, was conducting an experiment, the accident occurred which has gradually weakened her eyes until now she must give them complete rest. A reception was given her by the class before she went away at 211 College Street. Charades were one of the enjoyable features of the evening. Miss Twort's classmates and friends sincerely regret that she cannot remain in her class.

The Gospel Temperance Meetings held in Lewiston City Hall by Francis

Murphy and his son, Thomas Edward Murphy, were attended quite largely by our students, although most of these services came during the vacation. The earnestness and sincerity of these men in their work, and their humor, apt illustrations, and unique and attractive way of putting things, make them very interesting speakers. The first day of this term the gentlemen addressed the students and their friends in the chapel. At the close, the students were received by the orators and introduced to them.

Miss Thayer, '97, spent the vacation in Boston, where she arranged for the publication of a volume of her poems by the Morning Star Publishing Co. Miss Thayer has had a number of poems and stories printed in various periodicals, among them a serial which took a prize in a competition given by the *Youth's Companion*. The readers of the *STUDENT* are certainly familiar with her verse. The volume of poems will appear in June.

The Athletic Association is at last on a firm constitutional basis. It was thought that the best way to acquaint the body of the students with the constitution, and at the same time to make a few needed changes, was to rescind the vote adopting it and accept it again article by article, making at the same time such changes as seemed fit. This was done in two meetings, March 22d and 26th. The most important changes were the creation of two new officers, Tennis Manager, and Manager of the Athletic Team, and the abolition of the exemption of the Freshman Class from dues in the fall term.

Thirty-eight of the Sophomores reported the number of winter birds identified. The average was  $14\frac{1}{6}$ , an unusually large number. Gilman received the first prize for the largest list, having seen 45 species of land and sea birds, and Hubbard was second with 34. Palmer had the most land birds, 31, while Hanscom had 27. The first prize for ladies was given to Miss Merrill, who had identified 14 species. Miss Knowles and Miss Roby each saw 13, and divided the second prize. Several winter sketches were read, and a committee from the Senior Class awarded the first prize to Miss Thayer and the second to Miss Andrews.

This is the hall that Parker built.

These are the students all forlorn  
That live in the hall that Parker built.

These are the books all tattered and torn  
That vex the students all forlorn  
That live in the hall that Parker built.

This is the shop of limited size,  
Containing many an equine prize,  
Whence came the books all tattered and torn  
That vex the students all forlorn  
That live in the hall that Parker built.

This is the man with cheek of brass,  
The lengthiest mortal in his class,  
Who keeps the shop of limited size,  
Containing many an equine prize,  
Whence came the books all tattered and torn  
That vex the students all forlorn  
That live in the hall that Parker built.

These are the mumps of wonderful strength  
That attacked the man of phenomenal length  
That swelled those terrible cheeks of brass  
Of the lengthiest mortal in his class,  
Who keeps the shop of limited size,  
Containing many an equine prize,  
Whence come the books all tattered and torn  
That vex the students all forlorn  
That live in the hall that Parker built.

The Athletic Exhibition held Monday evening, March 25th, in City Hall, was

a success in every sense of the word. Not only did everything pass off well, and to the credit of the performers as well as the college, but the affair netted a nice little sum which the Athletic Association will easily find a use for. The feature of the evening was the sword dance by Mr. Clinton. Dressed in something like the African war costume and describing, with lightning rapidity, all kinds of geometric figures with his swords, he was a sight to inspire terror in hearts civilized or savage. Other good things there were, too numerous to mention. Altogether the exhibition was such as should encourage its permanence as an annual event, not only as a financial venture but to show what Bates can do in this direction and to encourage proficiency in this necessary department of college work.

If any of the Juniors failed to enjoy last term, as far as social life is concerned, it must have been their own fault. The third occasion of this nature which they had in rapid succession, was the reception given by Professor Angell March 14th. The class and a few friends, including Professor Lincoln and Professor Robinson, made up the company. Dissected quotations were distributed early in the evening, and the efforts to complete these caused much amusement. Recitations were given by Miss Miller and Miss Mason, and readings by Mr. Thompson and Mr. Thomas. The class male quartette sang selections, and a vocal solo was rendered by Miss Carrie Miller. The last was especially pleasing and Miss Miller received a hearty encore.

A fine collation was served, and after that the company sang college songs and in other ways passed the time as students know so well how to do.

The base-ball men practiced on the field for the first time April 11th. Mains, the brilliant and popular Lewiston player, is coaching the team. The opening game at home will be Fast-Day, and the schedule, as far as arranged, is as follows:

- April 20—Portland at Portland.
- “ 25—Lewiston at Lewiston.
- “ 27—Murphy Balsams at Lewiston.
- May 1—Dartmouth at Hanover.
- “ 4—Phillips Exeter at Exeter.
- “ 8—Phillips Andover at Andover.
- “ 9—Cushing Academy at Ashburnham.
- “ 10—University of Vermont at Burlington.
- “ 11—University of Vermont at Burlington.
- “ 14—M. S. C. at Lewiston.
- “ 15—Bowdoin at Brunswick.
- “ 18—Colby at Lewiston.
- “ 22—Open.
- “ 25—Bowdoin at Lewiston.
- “ 28—M. S. C. at Orono.
- “ 29—Colby at Waterville.
- “ 30—Tufts at Lewiston.
- June 1—M. C. I. at Lewiston.
- “ 5—Open at home.
- “ 8—Open at home.
- “ 12—Colby at Waterville.
- “ 13—M. C. I. at Pittsfield.
- “ 15—Open at home.
- “ 19—Open at home.

Dr. and Mrs. Cheney greatly enjoyed their outing at Washington, and returned much refreshed. Dr. Cheney attended a number of the sessions of both houses of Congress. He gave an address at the meeting of the Society of Sons of Maine, at which Governor Perham, Senator Frye, I. P. Pulsifer, of Auburn, and others also spoke. He was present at the sessions of the Supreme Court when they discussed the constitutionality of the income tax.

He made a short trip to Harper's Ferry and delivered an address before the students of Storer College. He was present at the funeral of Frederick Douglass. Dr. Cheney's health is much improved by the journey. Mrs. Cheney was honored by the International Council of Women with the office of Recording Secretary, and delivered an address before the Council.

The Senior Exhibition was held March 29th, in the Main Street F. B. Church. Following is the programme:

Is the Ideal Desirable in Fiction?      Nora Giralda Wright.  
 Defects of the American System of Education.      Helen Margaret Willard.  
 The Genius of Edgar Allan Poe.      Alice Wakefield Collins.  
 The Religion of the Future.      Herman Nelson Knox.  
 Louis Kossuth.      Bertrand Linwood Pettigrew.  
 A Plea for the Novel.      Mabel Alice Steward.  
 The Real and the Ideal.      Fred Symonds Wakefield.  
 The Future of Electricity.      Charles Sumner Webb.  
 A Plea for Shylock.      Emily Belinda Cornish.  
 Physical Culture an Element of Education.      Grace Edith Foster.  
 The Fallacy of Socialism.      Rufus Franklin Springer.  
 The True Test of Greatness.      May Nash.

The Sophomore declamations occurred on the evenings of March 20, 23, 26, and 27. The committee for selecting the speakers for the prize division consisted of N. W. Harris, Esq., and Pettigrew and Morrell, '95. We append the programme of the prize division:

MUSIC—PRAYER—MUSIC.  
 Extract.—Curtis.      Allen L. Hubbard.  
 Legend of the Organ Builder.—Dorr.      Winifred S. Sleeper.  
 Problem of Life.—Tilden.      H. P. Parker.  
 Revolutionary Rising.—Reade.      Maud A. Vickery.  
 MUSIC.  
 Extract from Oration.—Depew.      E. Skillings.  
 "Healing of the Lepers."—Lew Wallace.      Ivy H. Smith.  
 The Maestro's Confession.—Preston.      Charlotte M. Hanson.  
 Kossuth.—Mann.      C. O. Wright.  
 MUSIC.  
 Extract from "Lady of the Lake."—Scott.      Nelly A. Houghton.  
 The Famine.—Longfellow.      C. Anna Snell.  
 Eulogy on Garfield.—Blaine.      J. A. Marr.  
 Little Blossom.—Bidwell.      Mary A. Hewins.  
 Island of the Scots.—Ayloun.      J. S. Durkee.  
 MUSIC.  
 The committee of award, consisting of Rev. C. S. Patton, Mrs. L. G. Jordan, and E. M. Briggs, Esq., awarded the prizes to Miss Hanson and Mr. Marr.

## College Exchanges.

WE are glad to welcome to our exchange department a new visitor—the *Western Reserve Magazine*, the first number of which lies before us. In looking it over we are pleased to find that it gives a prominent place to short stories, instead of being filled up with dry essays on worn-out subjects, like too many of our exchanges.

College work is not devoted wholly

to writing essays. There are romances in real life, and if a college magazine is to represent the institution at which it is published, it should represent more than one phase of student life; it should have some romance mingled with the dry fact. And we are not sure but that one who can write wholesome, pleasing stories which all enjoy reading, is as much a blessing to man-

kind as one who writes essays that will be read by but few. But, indeed, essays may be made interesting if they deal with live subjects and present original thoughts. Among the essays of this kind we would mention an article in the *Peabody Record* on "Southern Political Unity," the author of which sees in the present political tendencies of the southern people the breaking up of the "Solid South" and a more perfect unity between the two sections of the country.

In glancing over the pages of the *Yale Lit.* we came upon a poem which seems to contain many touches of real merit. Here it is:

## AFTERWHILE.

There was one I knew—'tis the mist of a dream,  
When the sunlight fell with a checkered gleam  
O'er the gray and brown of the lichen'd wall  
And the haloed summer over all  
Lay droning drearily.  
The wood thrush chirred to his mate on the hill  
While beyond in the browning fields still  
The toilers labored wearily.  
But that was a day and a year ago  
And where love is dead, time moves but slow.

Aye, that was a day and a year ago!  
When the bluebird trilled in the garden bloom  
And the song in my heart was the lilt of June.  
Ah, where love is dead, time moves but slow,  
And the task of the toiler is heavy with woe.  
Yet the memory of one that I knew remains,  
Like blossoms crushed by the summer rains,  
Seen afar through a haze of tears.

Aye, that was a day and a year ago!  
The thrush yet sings to his mate on the hill  
But the echo of love in my heart is still.  
Ah, where love is dead, time moves but slow,  
And the task of the toiler is heavy with woe.  
For the wind weeps low under the eaves,  
And tosses and worries the broken leaves  
While it sports with my love that is dead.

—William A. Moore.

We turned away from the sad pathos of this little poem and found amuse-

ment in reading "Companions," an entertaining story in the same magazine. "The Power to Use Knowledge" is also an interesting article. We clip the following:

It is no doubt a valuable power to be able to learn and a noble ambition to cultivate one's mind, but in the category of worldly success we must put the power to use knowledge before the power of acquiring it, for it is not so much what a man knows as what use he can make of his knowledge that places him at the front.

Another good feature of this excellent magazine is the "Portfolio," containing what might be called five-minute stories.

The women of Syracuse University have taken full possession of the literary portion of the *University Herald* for April, and show a decided ability to hold their own with the men.

In an article in the *Brown Magazine*, which is well worth reading, J. R. Jewett urges the importance of "Bible Study in College." He says: "That man must be dull indeed to whom the Psalms, voicing as they do the heart's varying feelings, do not appeal; who fails to appreciate the grandeur of Isaiah, the beauty of that little gem, the Song of Songs . . . Unfortunate is the man who cannot find in the Bible something to appeal to him in his different moods."

The *Earlhamite* for March 15th is running over with enthusiastic praise of Miss Nellie E. Wood, the young lady who won first honors in the Indiana State Oratorical Contest.

We do not intend to criticize any one harshly, but it was with no little gratification that we noticed that the exchange department of the *Niagara*

*Index* of April 1st was crowded down to one column. Perhaps it would be just as well for the *Index* to do away with the exchange department altogether, until some one can be found to conduct it who knows how to do something besides find fault.

There seems to be a lack of good poetry in nearly all the magazines of this month, though there are many attempts at rhyming. The poem from the *Yale Lit.*, which we have already given, and the following from the

*Nassau Lit.* seem to us to be the best that we find this time:

THE TRUTH-SEEKERS.

They who sought Truth since dawn  
And sought in vain,  
Now, at the close of day,  
Come with slow step and faces drawn  
With nameless pain,  
To meet the night halfway.

"She whom we love is not!  
Of her no sight  
Had we, nor faintest trace!"  
"Nay, here am I ye sought!"—  
Beyond the night  
They met her, face to face.

—Francis Charles McDonald.

## Reviews of New Books.

*The words of the good are like a staff in a slippery place.*

—HINDU PROVERB.

A BOOK for inspiration is often better than a book for information; but both information and inspiration abound in "Pushing to the Front," by Orison Swett Marden. It is a book to rouse to action the dormant energies of sluggish youth, and to spur on to the utmost efforts the boy full of ambition and power. The twenty-five chapters deal with such general subjects as "The Man and the Opportunity," "Boys with No Chance," "Concentrated Energy," "The Triumph of Enthusiasm," "Character is Power," "Enamored of Accuracy," "Nerve," "Be Brief." The author's ideal of a book for the young is that it should be rich in concrete examples; that its power should lie "in its uplifting, energizing, suggestive force, more than in its arguments; that it should be free from materialism on the one hand, and from cant on the other; and that it should abound in stirring examples of men and women who have brought things to pass." The book realizes this ideal; illustrations of the principles of success

have been drawn from great men and women of all times and all nations. It is a marvel of condensation, and every sentence goes straight to the heart of the matter. It is a good book for "spare minute" reading as well as for reading consecutively; and contains twenty-four portraits of famous people, the most of them from original sources, which have never appeared before. (Houghton, Mifflin & Co.; \$1.50.)

Bowdoin's Centennial Poem.

Full of force, individuality, and patriotism is Arlo Bates's poem, "The Torch-Bearers," delivered at the centennial of the incorporation of Bowdoin College, June, 1894. Only a true poet can do justice to himself or his art as a writer of occasional poems. A few quotations from "The Torch-Bearers" will show at once that it is full of the spirit of poetry—"simple, sensuous, passionate." The power of truth, absolute, individual truth, is set forth with Emersonian vigor:

"For truth is as a ray of light let fall  
Upon the sea,—for every wavelet bright  
A different beam; the same for all  
And yet diverse in every mortal's sight.



It were as easy for a babe to reach  
And gather up the sunshine on the floor  
As to enchain elusive truth in speech,—  
Though changeless, yet evasive evermore."

"Stand with thyself alone. Let mankind be  
As if it were not. Question then thy soul:  
'Say now what thou believest?' That for thee  
Is truth the ultimate."

"The state but subject to men's will exists,  
Is wise or weak, or true or false, as they.  
It is in self-hood which makes man divine  
The strength of nations lies. No liberty  
Can be where men are but a mass supine;  
Each must be true, or all cannot be free."

A thrilling call to truth and duty, an appeal to the best in every man, rings through the poem. (Roberts Bros.; \$0.50.)

#### The Power of the Will.

"The Power of the Will, or Success," by H. Risborough Sharman, is a practical essay on the will as a factor in every-day life. It makes no attempt at psychological analysis or abstract reasoning, but explains the problems of success and failure on the basis of strenuous, personal effort,—the strong "I will" as the most powerful agent in success. The work was at first prepared as a series of addresses to working-men, and gradually grew into its present form. Certain chapters are especially adapted to teachers. (Roberts Bros.; \$0.50.)

#### Analysis and Parsing.

"Analysis and Parsing," by Martha R. Orne, is a hand-book for school use, as a supplement to any grammar. It contains about one hundred pages of carefully selected sentences, so classified that teachers may readily refer their pupils to whatever subjects they may wish. These selections are examples of the best English prose and verse, and hence might also be used in rhetorical study. The introduction gives a new method of analysis by symbols. (Lee & Shepard; \$0.30.)

#### The Library Method.

The earlier method of teaching history from a single text-book has ever proved unsatisfactory, tending to nar-

row the minds of the student, and too often the teacher, to the opinions of one man. The more recent library method has largely overcome this difficulty, the student being encouraged to consult more than one authority and to make use, too, of his own judgment. The new reference hand-book by A. W. Bacher, who has devoted many years to the critical study of American history, is calculated to save much of the valuable time usually employed in searching through whole volumes for a morsel of fact. It contains about four hundred of the most important topics in our history, preserving carefully the sequence of cause and effect as well as their chronological order, and over three thousand references to historical works that every ordinary library contains. (Lee & Shepard, Boston; \$0.55.)

Of a similar nature is a manual for aid in the study of English history, by Mary E. Wilder. This book outlines by topics the important events in English history from ancient England to the present time, and is covered by a full list of references, divided into periods. A full list of authorities is also given, together with many hints for teachers unaccustomed to the laboratory method. (Lee & Shepard, Boston; \$0.35.)

"Topics for Study of Grecian Mythology," by Anna Golding Dodge, is a practical and useful pamphlet based on Bulfinch's "Age of Fable," and intended to systematize the work in this line. It abounds in references to all the best text-books on Mythology and general English Literature, and cannot fail to prove advantageous to teacher and student. (Lee & Shepard, Boston; \$0.22.)

The oldest college in the world is the Mohammedan college at Cairo, Egypt, which was 1,100 years old when Oxford was founded.

## College Notes.

Northwestern University has 2,500 students enrolled now. Largest number in the history of the institution.

The number of women in Chicago University is about twenty-five per cent. of the total registration.

About sixty per cent. of the college men of this country belong to Greek-letter fraternities.

If we had more college rules like the following, and fewer of those that already exist, the college would probably witness more prosperity. We would certainly hear less kicking. "An Ann Arbor student says that they have just two rules, namely: Students must not burn the college buildings nor kill any of the professors."

With the \$70,000 gift to Tufts College for the purpose of giving special instruction to women in the duties and privileges of American citizenship, co-education in that institution may be said to be getting on a solid basis.

Professor James A. Dana, the veteran Yale geologist and scientist, has made Yale a most valuable gift. It consists of 100 books and 1,700 pamphlets which he has collected and which are now out of print. They are invaluable for purposes of scientific research.

The average annual expenses of students were \$176 from 1825-30, as compared with \$434 to \$807 in 1881-82. The figures for 1893-94 are slightly less than those for 1881-82.

---

### UN RECUEIL.

#### THE EDITOR.

An editor sat in his sanctum  
Letting his lessons rip,  
Racking his brain for an item,  
And stealing all he could clip.

The editor sat in his class-room,  
As if getting over a drunk,  
His phiz was clouded with awful gloom,  
For he made a total flunk.—*Ex.*

He kissed her on her rosy cheek,  
It was a pleasing smack,  
And quick she turned and frowned on him  
With—"Now, sir, take that back!"  
—*Red and Blue.*

To shave your face and brush your hair,  
And then your new best suit to wear,  
That's preparation.  
And then upon the car to ride,  
A mile or two and then walk besides,  
That's transportation.

And then before the door to smile,  
To think you'll stay a good long while.

That's expectation.

And then to find her not at home,  
That homeward you will have to roam,  
That's thunderation.—*Ex.*

There's something about my sweetheart  
That fills my soul with alarm,  
And makes my suit seem hopeless—  
'Tis the other fellow's arm.—*Ex.*

---

#### THE NEEDFUL THING.

"Oh, ye plains of broad Sahara,  
Rich in witchcraft's cunning art,  
Pray tell me how to win a kiss  
From her who holds my heart."

Then the plains of broad Sahara  
Sent an answer to me, and  
This is the whole of what they told me,  
"Come, and get a little sand."

—*Yale Record.*

**\$100<sup>00</sup> 1895 \$100<sup>00</sup>**  
**8 BEAUTIFUL MODELS**  
**VICTOR BICYCLES**

HANDSOME CATALOG FREE

VICTOR PAD CALENDAR 10¢ IN STAMPS

**\$100<sup>00</sup> \$100<sup>00</sup>**

**OVERMAN WHEEL CO.**  
Makers of Victor Bicycles and Athletic Goods.  
Boston. New York. Chicago.  
Detroit. Denver.  
PACIFIC COAST:  
San Francisco. Los Angeles. Portland.

**S. P. ROBIE,**  
**MEN'S FURNISHINGS**  
— AND —  
**ATHLETIC OUTFITS,**

116 Lisbon Street,  
**LEWISTON, MAINE,**

RESPECTFULLY  
SOLICITS  
YOUR  
PATRONAGE.



**CAPS AND GOWNS**


- Add symmetry and grace to a speaker's figure. They are generally adopted by collegians and are furnished by

**G. W. SIMMONS & CO.,**  
Oak Hall, Boston, Mass.

*BUSINESS DIRECTORY.*

**RICHARDS & MERRILL,**

**Merchant Tailors, <sup>and</sup> Dealers in Ready-Made Clothing, Furnishing Goods, etc.**

We have always on hand a very large and choice selection of Foreign and Domestic Woolens, in latest styles and novelties, which we make to order, and guarantee in Fit, Trimmings, and Workmanship, equal to any that can be had in Maine.  A full line of Fine Custom Ready-Made Suits and Overcoats always on hand. Our Motto: Quick Sales at Small Profits.

**No. 1 Lyceum Hall Building, Lewiston, Maine.**

**BATES STREET SHIRT CO.'S  
LAUNDRY,  
COLLEGE BLOCK.**

Having recently refitted our Laundry with the latest improved machinery, we take pleasure in announcing that we are fully prepared to do all kinds of Laundry Work at Short Notice and in the best manner.

**Bed and Table Linen at Less Cost Than Can Be Done at Home. Lace Curtains a Specialty.**

A postal card will bring our team to your door.

**CHAS. A. BRIDGE,**

Successor to Bridge & Smith,

No. 4 Court St.,

**Fine • Job • Printing**

College and Society Work.

Gazette Building, - - AUBURN, MAINE.

**CHANDLER & WINSHIP,**

**Books, Stationery, etc.,**

100 Lisbon St., Lewiston.

**RICHARDSON, FARR & CO.,**

**Manufacturers of Harness,**

AND DEALERS IN

**BOOTS, SHOES, AND RUBBERS.**

Repairing Neatly and Promptly Executed.  
Special Rates to Students.

30 Bates St., and 137 Main St., LEWISTON.

**JOHN Y. SCRUTON & SON, : : :**

**Fine Tailoring.**

We shall show this season all the Novelties for Spring and Summer Suitings, Overcoatings, and Trouserings, which we are prepared to make up in first-class order, and at REASONABLE PRICES for good work.

**Dealers in Ready-Made Clothing and Gents' Furnishing Goods,**

23 Lisbon Street, LEWISTON, MAINE.

**If You Want the Best Confectionery in the City**

CALL ON

**S. A. CUMMINGS, The Confectioner,**

And you will get it. Prices 10c., 15c., 20c., 30c., 40c., and 50c. Also, COLD AND HOT SODA with Pure Fruit Syrups.

Store and Manufactory, 223 Main Street, . . . . . LEWISTON, ME.

**S. A. CUMMINGS.**

	<p><b>JOSEPH GILLOTT'S STEEL PENS.</b></p> <p>THE FAVORITE NUMBERS, 303, 404, 332, 351, 170, AND HIS OTHER STYLES</p> <p><b>SOLD BY ALL DEALERS THROUGHOUT THE WORLD.</b></p>	
---	---	--

# A VACATION



Is perhaps a queer subject to keep before a student, but brains have to be recuperated from hard study, and no better way can be found than a trip over the . . .

## MAINE CENTRAL RAILROAD

To the Woods or Coast of Maine, or the White Mountains of New Hampshire.

If you do not know where to go ask any Maine Central Agent and he will give you all the information that . . .



PAYSON TUCKER,

Vice-Prest. and Gen. Man.

F. E. BOOTHBY,

Gen. Pass. Agt., Portland, Me.

MERRILL & WEBBER,

## Book and Job Printers

88 Main Street, AUBURN,

Opposite Mechanics Savings Bank Building.

BUY YOUR

## Books, Stationery, and Periodicals

— AT —

FERNALD'S BOOKSTORE,

29 LISBON STREET, . . . LEWISTON, ME.

NEW ENGLAND

## BUREAU OF EDUCATION,

3 Somerset Street (Room 5),

BOSTON, MASS.

This Bureau is the oldest in New England, and has gained a national reputation. We receive calls for teachers of every grade, and from every State and Territory and from abroad. During the administration of its present Manager, he has secured to its members, in salaries, an aggregate of \$1,500,000, yet calls for teachers have never been so numerous as during the current year. . . .

Ten teachers have been elected from this Bureau, the current year, in one New England city, viz.: Grammar (male), \$2000; Grammar (male), \$2000; Grammar (male), \$2000; three Manual Training (males), \$3000; Sciences (male), \$1600; Elocution and Physical Culture (female), \$900; Primary (female), \$900; Kindergarten Critic (female), \$750; Domestic Sciences (female), \$1100. Aggregate Salaries, \$11,950.

Teachers seeking positions or promotion should register at once. No charge to school officers for services rendered. Forms and circulars free.

Address or call upon

HIRAM ORCUTT, Manager.



**CAN I OBTAIN A PATENT?** For a prompt answer and an honest opinion, write to MUNN & CO., who have had nearly fifty years' experience in the patent business. Communications strictly confidential. A Handbook of Information concerning Patents and how to obtain them sent free. Also a catalogue of mechanical and scientific books sent free.

Patents taken through Munn & Co. receive special notice in the Scientific American, and thus are brought widely before the public without cost to the inventor. This splendid paper, issued weekly, elegantly illustrated, has by far the largest circulation of any scientific work in the world. \$3 a year. Sample copies sent free.

Building Edition, monthly, \$2.50 a year. Single copies, 25 cents. Every number contains beautiful plates, in colors, and photographs of new houses, with plans, enabling builders to show the latest designs and secure contracts. Address MUNN & CO., NEW YORK, 361 BROADWAY.

## WHITE & LEAVITT, Dentists,

No. 1 Lyceum Block, LISBON STREET,

LEWISTON, ME.

E. H. WHITE, D.D.S.

F. L. LEAVITT, D.D.S.

*BUSINESS DIRECTORY.*

• **CHARLES A. ABBOTT,** •  
**Drugs, Medicines, Chemicals, Fine Toilet Soaps, Brushes, Combs, &c.**  
Corner Lisbon and Main Streets, - - - - Lewiston, Maine.  
Perfumery and Fancy Toilet Articles in great variety. Physicians' Prescriptions accurately compounded.

**LEWISTON STEAM DYE HOUSE,**

141 Main Street, LEWISTON.

Dyeing and Cleansing in all its branches. Lace Curtains Cleansed and Finished to look like new.  
Naphthalin or Dry Cleansing a Specialty.

**JOSEPH LEBLANC,** Proprietor.

**DENTIST.**

**Percy R. Howe, D.D.S.,**  
Osgood Block, LEWISTON.  
OFFICE HOURS: 8 to 12 A.M., 1 to 6 P.M., and  
evenings.

THE LARGEST STOCK OF CHOICE

**Flour, Groceries, Provisions, etc.,**  
In the City, can be found with  
**NEALEY & MILLER,**  
Cor. Main and Bates Streets, LEWISTON.  
Bottom Prices always guaranteed.

**Go to E. M. HEATH'S Music Store**

For Everything in the Music Line.  
Largest Stock in the State to Select From.  
Special Discount to Colleges and Schools.  
Bicycle Headquarters.  
192 Lisbon Street, - - LEWISTON, ME.

**MAIN STREET LAUNDRY**

111 Main St., Lewiston, Me.  
This Laundry is opposite Hotel Atwood. All work  
done by hand at shortest possible notice. Satis-  
faction Guaranteed. Goods called for  
and delivered.  
**MRS. J. H. LANDERS,** Prop'r.

**FOR NICE PURE CANDIES** ❖❖❖

GO TO  
**A. E. HARLOW'S,**  
Where a large stock and variety is always on hand.  
**A. E. HARLOW,** 58 Lisbon St.

**E. H. GERRISH,**

**APOTHECARY,**  
145 Lisbon St., cor. Ash, LEWISTON, ME.  
Prescriptions promptly and accurately prepared.  
Full line of Chemicals, Drugs, Perfumes, Toilet  
Articles, &c., at Reasonable Prices.

**FRANK KILGORE,**  
**First-Class Carriages**

FURNISHED FOR  
**WEDDINGS AND PLEASURE PARTIES**  
At any time. All new, neat, and first-class, with  
careful and gentlemanly drivers.  
**HEARSE AND HACKS FOR FUNERALS AT SHORT NOTICE.**  
HACK OFFICES: Gerrish's Drug Store; Resi-  
dence, 107 College Street.  
CONNECTED BY TELEPHONE.



NEW STYLES.

**MURPHY,**  
THE  
**HATTER**  
AND  
**FURRIER.**

SIGN, GOLD HAT,  
**LEWISTON, - - - MAINE.**

# HOLDER FROST, MERCHANT TAILORS.

Clay Worsted Suits from \$26.00 to \$35.00. Trousers from \$5.00 to \$10.00.

SPECIAL PRICES MADE TO STUDENTS.

170 Lisbon St., LEWISTON.



I am constantly improving my stock of

## Boots and Shoes

Of all kinds

FOR LADIES AND GENTS.

Call and Examine for Yourselves.

**C. O. MORRELL,**

Corner Main and Lisbon Streets, LEWISTON.

SIGN BIG BLACK BOOT.

## BATES COLLEGE BAND.

Music furnished for parties of all kinds.

ARTHUR L. SAMPSON,  
Asst. Director.

WARREN M. DUTTON,  
Director.

**SAMUEL HIBBERT'S**

## EATING HOUSE.

Meals at All Hours.

195 Lisbon Street, LEWISTON, ME.

**J. H. STETSON & CO.,**

DEALERS IN  
STOVES AND FURNACES,

**Kitchen Furnishing Goods,**

Tin, Iron, Copper, Wooden and Granite Iron Ware.  
Tin Roofing and Slating.

65 Lisbon Street, - LEWISTON, ME.

## MRS. C. A. NEAL'S BOOK - BINDERY,

JOURNAL BLOCK,

LEWISTON, . . . MAINE.

**Magazines, Music, etc., Bound in a Neat and Durable Manner.**

Ruling and Blank Book Work of Every Description  
Done to Order.



The Standard for All.

## Columbia Bicycles

Highest Quality of All.



Have you feasted your eyes upon the beauty and grace of the 1895 Columbias? Have you tested and compared them with all others? Only by such testing can you know how fully the Columbia justifies its proud title of the "Standard for the World." Any model or equipment your taste may require, **\$100**

**POPE MFG. CO.**

HARTFORD, Conn.

Boston, New York,  
Chicago, San Francisco,  
Providence, Buffalo.



An Art Catalogue of these famous wheels and of Hartford's, \$80 \$60, free at Columbia agencies, or mailed for two 2-cent stamps.

BUSINESS DIRECTORY.

# The Fisk Teachers' Agencies

EVERETT O. FISK & CO., Proprietors.

PRESIDENT.

EVERETT O. FISK, 4 Ashburton Place, . . Boston, Mass.

MANAGERS.

W. B. HERRICK, . . . 4 Ashburton Place, Boston, Mass.  
 L. H. ANDREWS, . . . 4 Ashburton Place, Boston, Mass.  
 A. G. FISHER, . . . 371 Main Street, Hartford, Conn.  
 MARTHA HOAG, . . . 4 Ashburton Place, Boston, Mass.  
 H. E. CROCKER, . . . 70 Fifth Avenue, New York, N. Y.  
 W. O. PRATT, . . . 70 Fifth Avenue, New York, N. Y.  
 B. F. CLARK, . . . 106 Wabash Ave., Chicago, Ill.  
 I. C. HICKS, . . . Room 3, 131 Third Street, Portland, Ore.  
 C. C. BOYNTON, . . . 120½ So. Spring St., Los Angeles, Cal.  
 W. O. McTAGGART, . . . 32 Church Street, Toronto, Can.

## JORDAN-FROST LUMBER CO.,

## Lumber, Coal, and Wood,

Foot of Cross Canal, Lewiston.

COAL OFFICES at 181 Lisbon Street and at Yard.

## O. A. NORTON,

## Coal and Wood,

LEWISTON, MAINE.

OFFICE, 52 ASH STREET.

Yard on Line of M. C. R. R. between Holland and Elm Streets. Telephone No. 167-3.

## LADIES AND GENTS, TAKE NOTICE.

FASHIONABLE

## Hair Dressing Rooms,

PHENIX, 33 Ash Street.

## Flagg & Plummer,

Successors to CURTIS & ROSS,

# LEADING PHOTOGRAPHERS

## We Make a Specialty of Class Pictures,

And call your attention to the quality of work sent out from our Studio in the past, and it will be our endeavor to keep it to their standard of excellence, and to please our customers in every particular.

We Guarantee

## SATISFACTION

TO ALL.

Thanking our friends for the patronage given us in the past, it shall be our aim to merit the same in the future. . . . .

We shall be pleased to receive correspondence from any school or college in regard to prices, etc., for class pictures. . . . .

## FLAGG & PLUMMER,

Over Banner Clothing House,

LEWISTON, ME.

## WAKEFIELD BROS.,

DEALERS IN

## Drugs, Medicines, and Chemicals,

Fancy and Toilet Articles, Sponges, Brushes, Perfumery, etc.

Physicians' Prescriptions Carefully Compounded, 114 Lisbon Street, and orders answered with care and dispatch. LEWISTON.

## C. D. LEMONT,

DEALER IN

## Stoves, Furnaces, Tin, Copper, and Nickel Ware, Iron and Lead Pipe.

Gas and Water Piping, Plumbing, Sheet Iron and Metal Working. Also Jobs promptly attended to by First-Class Workmen and Work Guaranteed.

224 Main Street, . . . . . LEWISTON, ME.



FOR SALE ~

AT A BARGAIN.

A FIRST-CLASS

ROLLER-TOP DESK

APPLY TO

MANAGER of the STUDENT.

AGENTS The Standard Dictionary

**WANTED.** The Only Complete Dictionary of the English Language, defining 301,865 words and phrases, or over 75,000 more than any other Dictionary. Prepared by 247 Specialists, the highest literary authorities in the world. Used and recommended by the most prominent educators and literateurs.

New and improved methods—the only Dictionary up to date.

Sold only by subscription. **INTRODUCTION PRICES.** Quick sales, large profits. Write for circulars and terms to agents.

The Henry Bill Pub. Co., Norwich, Conn.,  
Managers for New England.

**GEORGE A. CALLAHAN,** 1862.  
1895.

Electric

Book AND Job **PRINTER,**

21 LISBON STREET,  
LEWISTON.

FINE COLLEGE AND SOCIETY PRINTING

A SPECIALTY.

**John H. Whitney, •**  
Registered

**• Apothecary,**

28 LISBON STREET,  
LEWISTON.



Physicians' Prescriptions Accurately  
Compounded.

**Lewiston Monumental Works,**

Wholesale Dealers and Workers of

*Granite, Marble,*

AND ALL KINDS OF FREESTONE,

2 to 10 Bates St., Near Up. M. C. R. R. Depot,

LEWISTON, ME.

Estimates furnished on application.

J. P. MURPHY, Manager.

Telephone No. 23-4.



Safest,  
Simplest,  
Strongest,  
Solid  
Top  
Receiver.



Lightest,  
Easiest  
Working,  
Most  
Accurate,  
Compact,

Most Modern and progressive

For catalogue or information write to  
**THE MARLIN FIRE ARMS CO.,**

New Haven, Conn.

**PREBLE HOUSE,** Portland, Me.

J. C. WHITE, Prop'r.

BUSINESS DIRECTORY.

**A  
WISE  
MOVE**

In no more certain manner can you make your fortune positive from the start than by the maintenance of a 20-year ENDOWMENT INSURANCE POLICY. Clear, explicit, liberal policies.

**UNION  
MUTUAL  
LIFE  
INSURANCE  
COMPANY.**

Insure with a  
**MAINE COMPANY,**  
MANAGED BY  
**MAINE MEN.**  
INCORPORATED 1848.  
Portland, Me.

**R·I·P·A·N·S**

ONE GIVES RELIEF.

**B. LITCHFIELD & CO.,**

DEALERS IN

Groceries and Provisions,

249 Main Street, Lewiston.



**IMPORTANT!**

If you want good

**TEA, COFFEE,  
FLOUR,**

Or anything else usually kept in a first-class Grocery Store, or if you intend to visit any part of the world (especially Europe), or are sending for friends, or sending money to friends, be sure and call on

**JOHN GARNER,**  
Grocer and Provision  
Dealer, Passenger and  
Exchange Agent,

Park Street, 213, - LEWISTON.

**AMES & MERRILL,**

DEALERS IN

**Fine Teas, Coffees, and Spices,**

All kinds of Fruits, Meat, Game, and Poultry,  
Flour and Molasses.

187 Main Street, - LEWISTON, ME.

**ANDREWS & MELCHER,**

Manufacturers of and Retailers in

FINE GRADES OF

**STIFF, FLEXIBLE, AND SILK HATS.**

Hats Made to Order Without Extra Cost.

72 Lisbon St., LEWISTON, ME.



**CUT FLOWERS and FLORAL DESIGNS**

— AT —

**SAUNDERS' GREENHOUSES,**  
574 Main Street,  
LEWISTON.

TELEPHONE CONNECTION.

**\$8.00**

Size of  
Pictures

3½x3½ in.

Weight  
21 OZ.



**THE BULLET.**

A roll film camera that hits the mark every time. It's a repeater too; shoots 12 times and can be

**Reloaded in Daylight.**

The Bullet is fitted with our new automatic shutter. One button does it all—sets and releases the shutter and changes from time to instantaneous. Achromatic lens. Handsome finish.

An Illustrated Manual, free with every instrument, explains its operation and tells how to finish the pictures—but "we do the rest" when you prefer.

**EASTMAN KODAK CO.**

Rochester, N. Y.

Camera Catalogue Free.

BUSINESS DIRECTORY.

BLUE STORE,  
Lewiston's Largest Clothing House.

Young Men's Nobby Clothing a Specialty. We Carry the Largest Stock.  
We Name the Lowest Prices.

BLUE STORE, - - - Lewiston's Only One-Price Clothiers.

CALL ON ——— \*

A. L. GRANT

FOR

FINE CONFECTIONERY

ICE-CREAM, FRUIT, AND SODA.

Hot Chocolate and Coffee.

ALTON L. GRANT,

Confectioner and Caterer,

160 Lisbon St., LEWISTON.

R. C. PINGREE & CO.,

136 Main St., LEWISTON,

LUMBER YARD AND PLANING MILL

And all kinds of

WOOD WORKING.

INDIAN CLUBS TURNED TO ORDER.

Hotel Atwood,

Lower Main Street,

• • LEWISTON, ME.

MOST CENTRALLY LOCATED HOTEL IN THE CITY.

GEORGE H. RICKER, Proprietor.

Electric Lights, Electric Bells, Steam Heated.  
Cuisine and Service First-Class. Rates, \$2 a day.



We  
Employ  
Young  
Men

to distribute our advertise-  
ments in part payment for a high grade Acme  
bicycle, which we send them on approval. No  
work done until the bicycle arrives and proves  
satisfactory.

Young Ladies employed on the  
same terms.

If boys or girls apply they must be well recom-  
mended. Write for particulars.

ACME CYCLE COMPANY,  
ELKHART, IND.

MAINE BENEFIT

Life Association,

OF

AUBURN, MAINE.

THE LARGEST AND BEST NATURAL  
PREMIUM COMPANY IN MAINE.

RESERVE FUND on Deposit with the  
State Treasurer for the Benefit and  
Protection of Members,

\$100,000.00.

Address Secretary for Circulars and Information.

GEO. C. WING, President. M. F. RICKER, Manager.

N. W. HARRIS, Secretary and Treasurer.

## LATIN SCHOOL.

This Institution is located in the city of Lewiston, Maine. The special object of the school is to prepare students for the Freshman Class of Bates College, though students who do not contemplate a College course are admitted to any of the classes which they have the qualifications to enter. The School is situated near the College and Theological School, and thus affords important advantages of association with students of more advanced standing and scholarship.

The Course of Study comprises three years and as many classes; that is, the first year, or third class; the second year, or second class; the third year, or first class. The classes are so arranged that students can enter the school at any time during the year.

### BOARD OF INSTRUCTION.

IVORY F. FRISBEE, PH.D., PRINCIPAL.....	Latin and Greek.
B. L. PETTIGREW.....	Ancient History and Geography.
W. S. C. RUSSELL.....	Rhetoric and Elocution.
E. G. CAMPBELL.....	Latin.
EVERETT SKILLINGS.....	Mathematics and Latin.
HERMAN NELSON KNOX.....	Mathematics.
R. D. FAIRFIELD.....	Mathematics.

For further particulars send for Catalogue.

I. F. FRISBEE, *Principal.*

### LYNDON INSTITUTE, \* \*

LYNDON CENTRE, VT.

WALTER EUGENE RANGER, A.M.,  
PRINCIPAL.

### MAINE CENTRAL INSTITUTE,

PITTSFIELD, ME.

O. H. DRAKE, A.M.,  
PRINCIPAL.

### LEBANON ACADEMY, \* \*

ELIHU HAYES,  
SECRETARY TRUSTEES.

### GREEN MOUNTAIN SEMINARY,

WATERBURY CENTRE, VT.

CHAS. H. RICHARDSON, A.B.,  
PRINCIPAL.

### New Hampton Literary Institution,

NEW HAMPTON, N. H.

REV. A. B. MESERVEY, A.M., PH.D.,  
PRINCIPAL.

### AUSTIN ACADEMY, \* \*

STRAFFORD RIDGE, N. H.

A. E. THOMAS, A.M.,  
PRINCIPAL.

# OSWALD & ARMSTRONG



THIS IS NO THEORY, but practical knowledge, which will benefit every student. We always carry in stock the Largest Line and the Choicest Novelties in

## Dress Goods, Silks

For Dresses and Fancy Waists, Hosiery, Laces, Underwear, Dress Trimmings, Ribbons, Hamburgs, Blankets, Vellings, Table Linens, Napkins, Fans, Towels, Novelties in Neckwear, etc.

### Our Cloak and Suit Department

Which by the way is to be increased in size, always has the Latest Designs and Novelties of the Season.

### Our Glove Department

Is always supplied with big values at popular prices in Kid and Fabric Gloves, besides keeping all the popular lengths, styles, and colorings in the best makes. Sole Agents for the P. CENTEMERIE GLOVE, and

### BUTTERICK'S PATTERNS.

### SPECIAL NOTICE.

Our establishment is headquarters for everything that pertains to the

### GRADUATION OUTFIT AND COMMENCEMENT GOWN.

If each student who reads this, whether they belong to Bates or any other college, will send their name and address to us they will receive some valuable information. BEAR THIS IN MIND.



## OSWALD & ARMSTRONG.

ALL KINDS OF ..

# PRINTING

EXECUTED AT THE

Journal · Office, · Lewiston, · Me.

WE MAKE A SPECIALTY OF



FIRST-CLASS PRINTING



For Schools and Colleges.

FINE WORK A SPECIALTY.

PRICES LOW.

Address All Orders to

PUBLISHERS · OF JOURNAL,

LEWISTON, MAINE.

# PATENTS

Promptly secured. Trade-Marks, Copyrights and Labels registered. Twenty-five years experience. We report whether patent can be secured or not, free of charge. Our fee not due until patent is allowed. **32 page Book Free.**  
**H. B. WILLSON & CO.,** Attorneys at Law,  
 Opp. U. S. Pat. Office. **WASHINGTON, D. C.**

## AMERICAN SIX DOLLAR TYPEWRITER

*is just the thing for business and professional men who have a few letters to write and want those letters to look well. Doctors and lawyers, especially, find it very handy. Children easily and quickly learn to write on it.*

*It will do just as good work as the \$100.00 machines. Of course it is not quite as fast. It is simply constructed, easily learned, easily operated.*

*We'll send you a letter written on it—along with a special circular—if you'll send us your address.*

65 FIFTH AVE., NEW YORK



**Andrews  
School  
Furnishing  
Company**

### MARRY THIS GIRL—SOMEBODY!

Mr. Editor:—I stained a blue silk dress with lemon juice; what will restore the color? I am making lots of money selling the Climax Dish Washer. Have not made less than \$10 any day I worked. Every family wants a Dish Washer, and pay \$5 quickly when they see the dishes washed and dried perfectly in one minute. I sell as many washers as my brother, and he is an old salesman. I will clear \$3,000 this year. Address the Climax Mfg. Co., Columbus, Ohio. Anyone can do as well as I am doing. **MAGGIE R.**



**COTRELL & LEONARD,**

MAKERS  
OF

## CAPS AND COWNS

TO THE  
AMERICAN  
UNIVERSITIES.

**ALBANY, N. Y.**

Illustrated Treatise, Samples, etc., upon application.

### \$1. Electric Motor.

A miniature electric motor, complete with battery and chemicals for renewing the same. Magnets, Armature and Brush scientifically perfect. Makes 1,500 revolutions per minute, driving any small mechanical device at uniform speed.



**\$1. Camera and Photograph Outfit Complete.**  
 Takes any class of picture. Size of picture two and a half inches square.

### \$1. Practical Telephone

And 200 ft. of wire, extra wire 35 cts. per spool of 100 ft. Warranted to work a distance of 1,000 ft.

### \$1. Perfect Typewriting Machine.

250,000 sold last year. Will write 15 to 25 words a minute.

Any one of these four machines complete and with full instructions for working. Price by mail, \$1.15; by express, \$1. Warren Mfg. Co., 10 E. 14th St., New York

**F. I. MILLS, \* \* \***

DEALER IN

## Groceries, Meats, and Provisions,

238 Main St., LEWISTON.



295 Congress St.  
BOSTON, MASS.



Manufacturers of  
Half-Tone Cuts.  
reproductions of  
College Sketches,  
Illustrations for  
College Journals and Books  
Reproductions of Pen and Ink  
drawings, Crayon, Script, Autograph letters, &  
Views of College Buildings,  
copies of Architectural, Scientific  
and other Drawings.

Class Pictures  
and  
Portraits of the Faculty  
printed, to bind in College Books and Journals.

Call Cards · Menu Cards · Dance Orders ·  
Artistic Programmes.  
Invitations &c  
Correspondence Solicited.

*Lux Engraving Co.*  
295 Congress St.  
Boston, Mass.

BUSINESS DIRECTORY.

BATES COLLEGE.

FACULTY OF INSTRUCTION AND GOVERNMENT.

GEORGE C. CHASE, A.M., President.	JOHN H. RAND, A.M., Professor of Mathematics.
REV. JOHN FULLONTON, D.D., Prof. of Ecclesiastical History and Pastoral Theology.	REV. ALFRED W. ANTHONY, A.M., Fullonton Professor of New Testament Greek.
JONATHAN Y. STANTON, A.M., Professor of Greek and Latin Languages.	LYMAN G. JORDAN, A.M., Professor of Chemistry.
REV. BENJAMIN F. HAYES, D.D., Professor of Apologetics and Pastoral Theology.	WILLIAM H. HARTSHORN, A.M., Professor of Rhetoric.
THOMAS L. ANGELL, A.M., Professor of Modern Languages.	FRANK E. MILLIS, Professor of Physics.
REV. JAMES ALBERT HOWE, D.D., Professor of Systematic Theology and Homiletics.	HERBERT R. PURINTON, Instructor in Hebrew and Church History.
	PORTER H. DALE, Instructor in Elocution.

CLASSICAL DEPARTMENT.

TERMS OF ADMISSION.

Candidates for admission to the Freshman Class are examined as follows:—

LATIN: In nine books of Virgil's *Æneid*; the *Catiline* of Sallust; six orations of Cicero; thirty exercises in Jones's *Latin Composition*; *Latin Grammar* (Harkness or Allen & Greenough). GREEK: In three books of Xenophon's *Anabasis*; two books of Homer's *Iliad*; twenty exercises in Jones's *Greek Composition*; Goodwin's or Hadley's *Greek Grammar*. MATHEMATICS: In *Arithmetic*, in Wentworth's *Elements of Algebra*, and *Plane Geometry* or *Equivalents*. ENGLISH: In *Ancient Geography*, *Ancient History*, *English Composition*, and one of the following *English Classics*: Shakespeare's *King John* and *Twelfth Night*; Wordsworth's *Excursion* (first book); Irving's *Bracebridge Hall*; Hawthorne's *Twice Told Tales* (second volume).

All candidates for advanced standing will be examined in the preparatory studies, and also in those previously pursued by the class they propose to enter, or in other studies equivalent to them.

Certificates of regular dismissal will be required from those who have been members of other colleges.

The regular examinations for admission to College take place on the second Saturday before Commencement, on Wednesday preceding Commencement, and on Saturday preceding the first day of the Fall Term.

The examinations for admission to College will be both written and oral.

Hereafter no special students will be admitted to any of the College classes.

EXPENSES.

The annual expenses for board, tuition, room rent, and incidentals are \$180. Pecuniary assistance, from the income of thirty-seven scholarships and various other benefactions, is rendered to those who are unable to meet their expenses otherwise.

Students contemplating the Christian ministry receive assistance every year of the course.

THEOLOGICAL SCHOOL.

This is a department in the College, established by vote of the corporation July 21, 1870. It occupies Nichols Hall, situated about a quarter of a mile from the College buildings, and is in charge of a special Faculty appointed by the College corporation.

Candidates for admission are required to furnish testimonials of good standing in some Christian church, and to give evidence of their duty to prepare for the gospel ministry, certified by the church of which they are members respectively, or by some ordained minister.

Those who are not graduates from College, previous to entering upon the regular course of study, must be prepared for examination in the common English branches, Natural Philosophy, Physiology, Chemistry, Geology, Astronomy, Algebra, and in the Latin and Greek languages.

Tuition, room rent, and use of libraries free.

COMMENCEMENT, Thursday..... JUNE 27, 1895.



BUSINESS DIRECTORY.

---



ONE FEE REGISTERS IN BOTH OFFICES.

SEND FOR AGENCY MANUAL.

110 Tremont Street, BOSTON.

211 Wabash Avenue, CHICAGO.

---

DR. EMERY BAILEY,  
DENTIST,

No. 20 LISBON ST., - LEWISTON.

*Gas administered to extract Teeth.*

---

**FESSENDEN I. DAY**

Hathaway, Soule & Harrington's

•• **GENTS' FINE SHOES.**

Trimby & Brewster's

•• **LADIES' FINE SHOES.**

---

**WALKER BROTHERS,**

Wholesale and Retail Dealers in

Oysters, Clams, and Lobsters

Goods Delivered Without Extra Charge.

55 Bates St., Near Main St., Lewiston, Me.

---

**ATTWOOD & BARROWS,**

Headquarters for

**Gents' Furnishing Goods,**

*Boots, Shoes, and Rubbers,*

HATS, CAPS, AND UMBRELLAS,

**Under Auburn Hall,**

AUBURN, . . . MAINE.

---

**FLOWERS** ————— ➔

. For all occasions at

**SAUNDERS' GREENHOUSES,**  
574 Main Street,  
LEWISTON.

TELEPHONE CONNECTION.

BUSINESS DIRECTORY.

BATES COLLEGE.

FACULTY OF INSTRUCTION AND GOVERNMENT.

GEORGE C. CHASE, A.M., President.	JOHN H. RAND, A.M., Professor of Mathematics.
REV. JOHN FULLONTON, D.D., Prof. of Ecclesiastical History and Pastoral Theology.	REV. ALFRED W. ANTHONY, A.M., Fullonton Professor of New Testament Greek.
JONATHAN Y. STANTON, A.M., Professor of Greek and Latin Languages.	LYMAN G. JORDAN, A.M., Professor of Chemistry.
REV. BENJAMIN F. HAYES, D.D., Professor of Apologetics and Pastoral Theology.	WILLIAM H. HARTSHORN, A.M., Professor of Rhetoric.
THOMAS L. ANGELL, A.M., Professor of Modern Languages.	FRANK E. MILLIS, Professor of Physics.
REV. JAMES ALBERT HOWE, D.D., Professor of Systematic Theology and Homiletics.	HERBERT R. PURINTON, Instructor in Hebrew and Church History.
	PORTER H. DALE, Instructor in Elocution.

CLASSICAL DEPARTMENT.

TERMS OF ADMISSION.

Candidates for admission to the Freshman Class are examined as follows:—  
LATIN: In nine books of Virgil's *Æneid*; the *Catiline* of Sallust; six orations of Cicero; thirty exercises in Jones's *Latin Composition*; Latin Grammar (Harkness or Allen & Greenough). GREEK: In three books of Xenophon's *Anabasis*; two books of Homer's *Iliad*; twenty exercises in Jones's *Greek Composition*; Goodwin's or Halley's *Greek Grammar*. MATHEMATICS: In *Arithmetic*, in Wentworth's *Elements of Algebra*, and *Plane Geometry or Equivalents*. ENGLISH: In *Ancient Geography*, *Ancient History*, *English Composition*, and one of the following *English Classics*: Shakespeare's *King John* and *Twelfth Night*; Wordsworth's *Excursion* (first book); Irving's *Bracebridge Hall*; Hawthorne's *Twice Told Tales* (second volume).  
All candidates for advanced standing will be examined in the preparatory studies, and also in those previously pursued by the class they propose to enter, or in other studies equivalent to them.  
Certificates of regular dismissal will be required from those who have been members of other colleges.  
The regular examinations for admission to College take place on the second Saturday before Commencement, on Wednesday preceding Commencement, and on Saturday preceding the first day of the Fall Term.  
The examinations for admission to College will be both written and oral.  
Hereafter no special students will be admitted to any of the College classes.

EXPENSES.

The annual expenses for board, tuition, room rent, and incidentals are \$180. Pecuniary assistance, from the income of thirty-seven scholarships and various other benefactions, is rendered to those who are unable to meet their expenses otherwise.  
Students contemplating the Christian ministry receive assistance every year of the course.

THEOLOGICAL SCHOOL.

This is a department in the College, established by vote of the corporation July 21, 1870. It occupies Nichols Hall, situated about a quarter of a mile from the College buildings, and is in charge of a special Faculty appointed by the College corporation.

Candidates for admission are required to furnish testimonials of good standing in some Christian church, and to give evidence of their duty to prepare for the gospel ministry, certified by the church of which they are members respectively, or by some ordained minister.

Those who are not graduates from College, previous to entering upon the regular course of study, must be prepared for examination in the common English branches, Natural Philosophy, Physiology, Chemistry, Geology, Astronomy, Algebra, and in the Latin and Greek languages.

Tuition, room rent, and use of libraries free.

COMMENCEMENT, Thursday..... JUNE 27, 1895.

*BUSINESS DIRECTORY.*

---



ONE FEE REGISTERS IN BOTH OFFICES.

SEND FOR AGENCY MANUAL.

110 Tremont Street, BOSTON.

211 Wabash Avenue, CHICAGO.

---

DR. EMERY BAILEY,  
DENTIST,

No. 20 LISBON ST., - LEWISTON.

*Gas administered to extract Teeth.*

---

**FESSENDEN I. DAY**

Hathaway, Soule & Harrington's

•• **GENTS' FINE SHOES.**

Trimby & Brewster's

•• **LADIES' FINE SHOES.**

---

**WALKER BROTHERS,**

Wholesale and Retail Dealers in

Oysters, Clams, and Lobsters

Goods Delivered Without Extra Charge.

55 Bates St., Near Main St., Lewiston, Me.

---

**ATTWOOD & BARROWS,**

Headquarters for

**Gents' Furnishing Goods,**

*Boots, Shoes, and Rubbers,*

HATS, CAPS, AND UMBRELLAS,

Under Auburn Hall,

AUBURN, . . . MAINE.

---

**FLOWERS** ————— ••

For all occasions at

**SAUNDERS' GREENHOUSES,**  
574 Main Street,  
LEWISTON.

TELEPHONE CONNECTION.

# BANNER CLOTHING HOUSE,

THE LARGEST AND LEADING CLOTHING HOUSE OF MAINE.

Advanced Styles in High-Grade Goods.

## TAILOR-MADE GARMENTS

That Are Unequalled in Fit and General Excellence. Introducers of Novelties and the Best of Everything Pertaining to Correct Dress. The Latest Ideas and Standard Shapes in All Grades of

## HARD ♦ AND ♦ SOFT ♦ HATS.

A Magnificent Array of Rich and Elegant

## FURNISHINGS.

PROMOTERS AND MAINTAINERS OF LOW PRICES.

## BANNER CLOTHING HOUSE,

(Successors to BICKNELL & NEAL),

BABBITT BROS., The One-Price, Cash, Square-Dealing Twin Clothiers, Owners and Managers,

Nos. 134 to 140 Lisbon St., LEWISTON, ME.

## HIGH ST. LAUNDRY

DAVIS & MERRILL, Prop'rs.

### FINE WORK WITH PROMPTNESS.

Teams will be run to and from the College, collecting Tuesdays and delivering Fridays.

Bundles may be left at the Bookstore.

DAVIS & MERRILL,

Auburn, Maine.

## THERE IS NOTHING

### IN LIFE



That deserves more careful study than house furnishing—assortment, designs, qualities, and prices should be compared—and when this is done **Good Judges** quickly admit that our stock of

### FURNITURE,

• • CARPETS, <sup>AND</sup> • •

### DRAPERIES

is the one to select from.

BRADFORD, CONANT & CO.,

• • 199-203  
Lisbon Street, LEWISTON.

We have Wood,  
Very good,  
Ready for the trade;  
Coal as well  
Which we Sell.  
None but Standard Grade.

On us call  
One and all  
When in want of fuel.  
Please your wife,  
All your life  
Sweet will be your gruel.

J. N. Wood  
& CO.

The  
Bates  
Student

VOL. XXIII.

No. 5.

For Positions to Teach, APPLY TO

• • •

## TEACHERS' CO-OPERATIVE ASSOCIATION OF NEW ENGLAND,

36 Bromfield Street, BOSTON, MASS.

Bates Students have been very successful with us.  
Positions filled, 1,886. Send for Manual.

F. B. SPAULDING, Manager.

*LEWISTON*  
*Business College*

149 LISBON ST., LEWISTON, ME.  
Complete BUSINESS and SHORTHAND Course.  
Send for Catalogue.  
N. E. RANKIN, PRINCIPAL.

**Rensselaer**  
**Polytechnic**  
**Institute,**  
**Troy, N.Y.**  
ESTABLISHED 1824  
A SCHOOL OF  
ENGINEERING  
Local examinations provided for. Send for a Catalogue.

✱ ✱ ✱ ✱

In these days of  
advanced ideas,  
the demand for  
college-trained  
teachers in all  
grades of school  
work is rapidly  
increasing.

✱ ✱ ✱ ✱

# EASTERN TEACHERS AGENCY,

**E. F. FOSTER,**

MANAGER.

✱ ✱ ✱ ✱

We keep in step  
with the times,  
and we want  
college-trained  
teachers on our  
lists, and we must  
have them. If  
you want to teach,  
come to us.

✱ ✱ ✱ ✱

50 Bromfield Street, - - BOSTON, MASS.

*D. W. WIGGIN & CO., Apothecaries.* :

PHYSICIANS' PRESCRIPTIONS OUR SPECIALTY.

213 Lisbon Street, Corner of Pine, LEWISTON, ME.

# THE BATES STUDENT.

VOL. XXIII.

MAY, 1895.

No. 5.

## THE BATES STUDENT

A MAGAZINE PUBLISHED MONTHLY DURING THE  
COLLEGIATE YEAR BY THE

JUNIOR CLASS OF BATES COLLEGE,  
LEWISTON, ME.

### BOARD OF EDITORS.

O. F. CUTTS, . . . . . Literary Editor.  
O. C. BOOTHBY, . . . . . Alumni Editor.  
R. D. FAIRFIELD, . . . . . Book Review Editor.  
A. P. NORTON, . . . . . Local Editor.  
L. D. TIBBETTS, . . . . . Exchange Editor.  
A. B. HOAG, . . . . . Local Editor.  
O. C. BOOTHBY, . . . . . Business Manager.  
F. W. HILTON, . . . . . Assistant Manager.

TERMS.—\$1.00 per year, in advance; single copy  
10 cents.

Subscribers not receiving the STUDENT regularly  
should notify the Business Manager.

Contributions cordially invited.

Exchanges and matter for publication should  
be addressed EDITORIAL DEPARTMENT, BATES  
STUDENT, LEWISTON, MAINE; business letters to  
O. C. BOOTHBY, MANAGER OF STUDENT, LEWIS-  
TON, MAINE.

Entered as Second Class Mail Matter at Lewiston Post-Office.

Journal Press, Lewiston.

## CONTENTS.

VOL. XXIII., No. 5.—MAY, 1895.

EDITORIAL, . . . . . 111

### LITERARY:

Gladstone, . . . . . 115

The Problem Discussed in "Elsie  
Venner," . . . . . 117

The Fallacy of Socialism, . . . . . 119

Is the Ideal Desirable in Fiction? . . . 121

### POETS' CORNER:

The Beautiful Garden, . . . . . 122

Legend of the Arbutus, . . . . . 123

The Song of the Hermit Thrush, . . . 123

TRUTH, . . . . . 124

### ALUMNI DEPARTMENT:

Personals, . . . . . 126

### COLLEGE NEWS AND INTERESTS:

Locals, . . . . . 128

Base-Ball, . . . . . 130

COLLEGE EXCHANGES, . . . . . 134

REVIEWS OF NEW BOOKS, . . . . . 135

## Editorial.

IT has been claimed that a person's  
character can be determined by an  
examination of his handwriting, and  
that every time he signs his name he  
is unconsciously telling to the world  
what kind of a person he is. Thus a  
careless handwriting indicates a care-  
less writer, and vice versa. If, in  
writing, we bear down so heavily on

the pen that the letters are broad and  
coarse, that shows one trait of char-  
acter; if the pen is moved lightly over  
the paper, another trait is shown.

If this be true, that a man is known  
by the way he writes, what is the char-  
acter of a person who, in order to be  
original, forms his autograph in such  
a manner that it cannot be read except

by experts? We believe that among other reforms of the nineteenth century there should be a reform in penmanship. Too many of us, in writing letters, or even articles for a paper, are forgetful of the fact that the time of the person to whom we are writing may possibly be as valuable as our own.

We have before us a letter that we received a few years ago from the editor of a certain New England newspaper. It is a short letter, containing only about twenty-five words, and yet we spent some time puzzling over it before we could solve all its mysteries. We keep it now as a curiosity.

But the man who had an almost national fame as a poor penman was Horace Greeley. One cannot wonder that his printers indulged in an occasional burst of profanity while trying to decipher his scrawls; and yet there are a great many people at the present time unconsciously following in his footsteps, and spoiling good paper by covering it with hieroglyphics that would look well on a Chinese laundry check.

O, gentle reader, in conclusion we would urge you, if you ever intend to write anything for publication, to write it plain enough so that poor weak mortals may read it without the use of any supernatural power.

**T**HE interest in tennis this spring seems to be in no way diminished from what it has been in former seasons. But there is a disposition, on the part of those who think that their chances of success are not very promising, to hold aloof from the regular

college tournament and allow half a dozen players to do practically all the work. Aside from the evil effects upon the men who are finally chosen to represent the college in the intercollegiate tourney, by causing them to consider their positions as practically secured in advance, such a spirit is fatal to the best success of the game. The underclassmen, who must soon step forward and fill the places which will be left vacant, should be developing their powers in the regular spring and fall tournaments.

It is not enough that a few men go out and practice regularly in order to make themselves presentable at Portland. If we are to make even a respectable appearance in the annual contests with the other colleges, there should be such a spirit of rivalry present as to make all places uncertain.

A consideration of the interests at stake and the apparently favorable opportunity to secure one or more cups at the next tournament, should be an inspiration to every one who pretends to wield a racquet. But there can be no success in succeeding years without hard and persistent practice on the part of members of the lower classes. The future of tennis, as well as of every other college interest, rests with them, and to them we must look for the proper discharge of all responsibilities.

**W**HILE the STUDENT is controlled by the Junior Class, it is far from the desire of the present board, at least, to make it a mere class paper. It is, or should be, the college paper and should be of equal interest to every



class in the college. However, even Juniors cannot be omnipresent, and if the interests of the other classes are to receive the proper amount of attention a little more readiness on their part to furnish news would be in order. The salaries of the local editors are not large enough to enable them to do proper reportorial work on all the other class gatherings, walks, etc., even were they sure of a welcome on all such occasions. In short, let some of the under-classmen be getting in training for the future, and let the Seniors keep in practice, by writing up their class affairs for the benefit of themselves and others.

**W**E are all familiar with the old fable of the snakes, who, out of pure kindness, gave the hedgehog shelter among them; but who were finally driven from their own home by their annoying guest. None the less familiar are we with similar and recent examples of hedgehogishness in our own locality.

The students of our college, members of the athletic and other associations, have ever been most generous to the fitting schools of the two cities, and have shown them the utmost kindness by allowing them the use of the ball ground, granting them gymnasium privileges for base-ball and foot-ball teams, and, in short, conferring upon them every favor allowed to students of the Latin School (an institution under the direct auspices of the college) or even enjoyed by themselves. But there are some who seem to have no sense of appreciation and who would deprive of their own rights those who have so kindly

treated them. General destruction of property is a trifling matter (to those who have no financial interest in the college), and when this is winked at the rabble must content themselves with throwing missiles promiscuously and causing general riot.

But it is said that the High School students do not sanction such disturbances nor participate in them. Then let them show their disapproval of them. Let them provide at least two police officers each game, and, without doubt, order can be preserved. One such disgraceful row ought to be enough to warrant this provision; and the directors of our Athletic Association should make this a rule, and rigidly enforce it.

At least we have a right to expect the fitting school students to use their influence to preserve order and keep their own fellows from assaulting those who would assist them in this. Let us insist that our guests behave as gentlemen or that they be prohibited from all use of college property.

**W**E think we have somewhere read that there was to be a Maine Intercollegiate Field Day this year. We wish more evidences could be seen about Bates that such an event is to be held. There is no need of essays on college loyalty. Every one believes in it, but not every one who might help to do so thinks he has a duty in upholding our athletic reputation.

The captain of the athletic team and a number of men are working hard to prepare themselves for the contests. But modesty is too prominent a quality in many young men. They think, or

pretend to think, that they can do nothing and do not try. Such should consider that any exertion they make will at least be amply repaid in physical benefit. By a united interest and effort we believe Bates can make a good showing at Waterville; without it she certainly cannot. Let us all wake up to the situation.

IT is as true as it is trite that the continual dropping of water will wear away the hardest rock, and we hope that it will require no torrent of words to make an impression upon the flinty ledge of habit and indifference. We refer to the pernicious tendency of the students to forget the obvious fact that the success of a college magazine rests with themselves as well as with the editors.

What is the object of a college magazine? Is it to demonstrate the ability or manifest the inefficiency of six unfortunate persons from one class? Certainly not. It is to represent the college by presenting the feelings, the thoughts, the purposes of the students. The best results can never be obtained for a college periodical until the students cultivate a working as well as a reading interest in it.

We are glad that many of the students appreciate the need of the paper, and the necessity of cultivating their own talents; we are certain, however, that there are great minds yet asleep or dreaming, who need to be aroused to the inevitable conclusion that *tempus fugit* and man dies. Let us, as students, take pins and make sure if we are really alive, and if we are, let us dig our elbows

into our eyes and try to get awake. Let us ascertain if we haven't a genius for writing orations, essays, stories, satires, or poems—and by the term genius we mean an ability for hard work. Remember Addison didn't know his own power until he began to contribute to the *Spectator*.

The writer does not believe in the idea that the editors should contribute extensively to the literary department of their paper. Their readers are quite likely to get an adequacy, if not a superabundance, of the editors' ideas from a careful perusal of the editorials. The writer thinks it doubtful, however, if many are guilty of so heinous a crime.

We have explained our position and told you our need and your own, now we wish to make a suggestion. Arrangements were made at the beginning of the year so that any part written for the *STUDENT*, on any subject and in any form that would be suitable to publish, would be received and ranked as required essays. Let us sit down and think, think, cogitate, ponder, and think, and then write down what we think and have an essay, not a roll of words, twisted, stretched, and distorted to fit the required number. Let no cowardly fear that manuscript will be rejected or conscientious effort ridiculed, deter any one from laborious, continued exertion to do his very best. The prize sought and won for itself alone is a deadly curse to the winner. Honest labor and strenuous exertion obtain their true reward only in the consciousness of growth and advancement and in a proud increase of power.

## Literary.

## GLADSTONE.

BY O. C. BOOTHBY, '96.

**A**N imposing figure has just withdrawn from the stage of British politics. A personality which combines within its matchless compass the ideals of orator, scholar, theologian, and statesman, and which has left its impress upon every page of English history during the last half century, passes in review before the civilized world as the "grand old man," lays down his armor, and bequeathes to his successors the task of guiding an empire in the service of which his masterly mind has exercised its mighty powers so long. Like an all-pervading light, dispelling the terrors which lurk in the darkness, his genius has pointed out the path along which have marched to conflict, and we trust to ultimate victory, all the forces of reform.

Yet Mr. Gladstone has been no idle spectator of the fierce struggle and change of parties which, in the steady development of his advanced opinions, have made untenable the affiliations to which his early training so closely connected him. Reared in an atmosphere saturated with Toryism, he reflects in all of his early writings and speeches the opinions which he has imbibed from family, church, and university. He worships Canning, belittles Hampden, and writes satirical poems in ridicule of Whig principles. At Oxford he learns of the grievous wrongs to which the house of Stuart was subjected and accepts, without question, the hypothesis that the rule of the people is a subversion of all government.

Should it then be a matter of wonder that the leader of English statesmen takes his seat in the House of Commons with avowed Tory sentiments? Is there reason for charging him with inconstancy because he appears, in later life, a champion of those very principles which, in his earlier years, he regarded as false and dangerous to the state? Far too often the truth is veiled from our sight by the prejudices which we cherish as if our own unnatural creations were as dear as fortune, reputation, or even life itself. Fidelity to principle is manly, but he alone is wise who, when convinced of error, has the courage to change his attitude. There are those who would find in Mr. Gladstone's official acts the low ideals of the politician and the deceitfulness of the demagogue; who would have us believe that, influenced merely by questions of policy and expediency, he has taken contradictory stands upon all the great problems concerning which he has been so powerful in shaping legislation. But there is another view. The steps which have marked his progress from Toryism to Liberalism have been, as he confesses, actuated "by the slow and resistless forces of conviction," so strong were the influences of early associations and so high the barriers which enclosed him within the limits of the bigoted and antiquated spirit of the university. In a noted reply to Lord Beaconsfield he admits the transition which has taken place, but declares that upon all occasions he has expressed his views honestly and fearlessly. It is the crowning glory of

Mr. Gladstone's career that by the slow evolution of opinions, he stands to-day as the foremost advocate of freedom, justice, and progress.

A contemplation of his greatness reveals not merely fame as a statesman, that phase of his activities for which he is best known and honored, but also the wonderful versatility of his nature and the extensive field of his accomplishments. Upon no man of the century will the world look with greater veneration for his breadth of culture and nobility of character. From questions of tariff and finance he turns to the quiet contemplation of the beauties of nature. When wearied by the engrossing cares of state-craft, he finds rest in the pages of Homer and Dante. His piety is of the deepest, but withal it goes hand in hand with a liberality which is broad enough to comprise all creeds and raises no barrier against those outside the pale of the established church. Nothing is too great and nothing too insignificant to escape the grasp of his wonderful capability. The perplexing questions of politics, the beauties of art and literature, meditations on the character of religion, love, hospitality, and the smallest details of the home-life, all find a place in that great mind and stir that noble heart.

His fame as a scholar rests not on any superficial foundation. The studious habits of youth, the intense love of all that is good, beautiful, and noble in literature, and the breadth and profundity of his researches have combined to make Mr. Gladstone the intellectual giant who delights the nations

with his stirring speeches in Parliament and his elaborate treatises upon classical, political, and religious subjects. A deep religious sense and an overwhelming realization of responsibility pervades every act and gives to his demeanor an air of earnestness and determination which is an inspiration to his followers. Mr. Gladstone has been called the best theologian in England. It has been well said of him that if, at the commencement of his career, he had chosen to take orders, the life of the greatest Archbishop of Canterbury would yet remain to be written. His theological papers are models of intellectual force and sound logic.

The great English nation and the whole civilized world have been charmed by the natural flow of eloquence and wonderful command of language which have characterized his best public efforts. Whether addressing the electors at the university or presenting his budget before the Commons, his oratory is always clear, forceful, and persuasive. Possessed of a commanding presence and powerful voice, he seizes at once the attention of his hearers and holds it fixed to the end.

But to Mr. Gladstone's renown as a statesman is due that universal adoration in which he is held by all parts of the English-speaking world. Advancing to a place of influence with the earliest attainment of manhood, he has played his wonderful part in the House of Commons during a membership in that body comprising all of a long and useful life. Endowed by nature with an iron will, marvelous courage, and incalculable mastery of detail, he has

proved himself the support and stay upon which the Liberal party has depended for the accomplishment of its proposed legislation. As a financier he is easily the leader of England's public men. His fertility of resource and the persuasiveness with which he advocates his measures insure them a favorable hearing and careful consideration. During his period of office as Chancellor of the Exchequer, his efforts have been directed with noteworthy success toward the removal of oppressive duties and the establishment of sound policies of finance and commerce. Four times prime minister, his salutary measures, though often carried against great opposition, have been prompted by an ever-present sense of their justice and necessity. It would be idle to say that Mr. Gladstone has never made mistakes, but his errors, like his most wonderful achievements, have been the results of conviction and high aims for the service of a great people.

Though a part of the work which he contemplated he leaves to other hands, the influence of his far-reaching career shall go down to the future moulding and directing the policy of his successors. Great in every walk of life he stands to-day without a peer as a shining example of the Christian statesman. The effect of his life upon the political, social, and religious fabric of the English nation, is manifest in reforms which shall stand for all time and leave to his memory, when the taunts and jeers of partisan hatred have passed away, the hallowed tribute of a grateful people and the admiration of posterity.

#### THE PROBLEM DISCUSSED IN "ELSIE VENNER."

By NELLY A. HOUGHTON, '97.

IN speaking of this work, Dr. Holmes says that it is what some good people call a medicated novel, and very properly refuse to read. In truth, although it is singularly fascinating, it is not a story to be read for mere amusement and pastime, for it calls forth a multitude of curious inquiries and vague speculations. Like Hawthorne's "Marble Faun" it is a romance, an imaginative composition which does not confine its characters, situations, and events to the realm of probability and reality; and, like the "Marble Faun," too, it presents in the person of its leading character, a being of mixed nature.

The problem discussed in this work is a double one. It is physiological and theological.

Considering first the physiological side, we are confronted with perplexing questions as soon as we are introduced to Elsie Venner. We wonder at the strange inhuman power of Elsie's eyes over Helen Darby, at Elsie's wilful midnight rambles over The Mountain, and at that quality in her nature which leads her fearlessly to frequent the terrible Rattlesnake Ledge with all its dark caverns and poisonous reptiles. Strangest of all is the scene that transpires near this very place, when, one afternoon, Mr. Bernard Langdon, Elsie's school-master, scales the side of The Mountain, determined to examine the dreadful ledge, to see what flowers grow there, and to look for a curio in the zoölogical line. When

he comes to the mouth of the cavern and looks in, his eyes are met by the glare of the diamond eyes of the dread crotalus. He is struck dumb and motionless as he gazes, but he cannot turn his eyes away. Soon he hears an awful sound, as the reptile shakes his rattle, preparatory for the fatal stroke. The man waits, paralyzed, but while he waits the terrible light seems to die out of the flaming eyes and they become dull. The man can move, and as he turns his eyes away from those of the reptile, he discovers Elsie standing by his side, looking straight into the eyes of the crotalus "which have shrunk and faded under the strong enchantment of her own."

This scene reveals the fact that there is a mystery about Elsie Venner; and it is the determination to solve this mystery which causes Bernard Langdon to seek answers to questions regarding the truth of the phenomena of animal magnetism, and the physiological foundation for stories about the "evil eye."

We involuntarily shrink from the story of Elsie's childhood, wild and unnatural, her lawless habits, unmanageable temper, strong antipathies, and the frightful account of her biting her playmate, and her attempt to rid herself of her governess by unlawful means.

As the narrative proceeds, one incident after another reveals Elsie's strange and terrible nature, and we are prone to ask with Helen Darby: "Who is she and what? by what demon is she haunted, by what taint is she blighted, by what curse is

she followed, by what destiny is she marked, that her strange beauty has such a terror in it, that hardly one dare love her, that her eye glitters always but warms never?"

Our feeling for Elsie must change from one of horror to one of pity, as we see how her natural life seems poisoned by some mysterious influence which has worked through her childhood and youth for the destruction of all the true, gracious, and noble qualities of the soul, and has made her a savage, false, adventitious being.

The mystery is at length revealed, and we learn that Elsie Venner was poisoned by the venom of a crotalus before birth, which accounts for her strange nature, so like that of the dreadful reptile.

What can be sadder than Elsie's last illness and death! Yet this sadness is relieved by a sense of joy which we must experience when we see how, in her last days, the curse is removed. Elsie ceases to live a double life. The old passions are gone, and she is left noble and lovable, as she would have been before had it not been for her early sad misfortune.

Dr. Holmes does not claim that there is any physiological foundation for such a character as Elsie Venner, although he nevertheless believes that it would not be impossible for such a character to exist. The real aim of the story is, however, not to prove this, but to discuss the doctrine of "original sin," and the extent of human responsibility. It is the theological side of the double problem which this work expressly treats.

How far was Elsie responsible for her acts? Was Elsie's sin crime? These are the questions involved in this problem.

It is easy to believe that Elsie, poisoned by the venom of the crotalus before entering life, and assimilating to a marked degree the characteristics of this terrible reptile, was not morally responsible for her conduct, but if the sphere of the will be limited in such a case, may it not be that it is also limited in the case of a person who receives from some ancestor a moral poison?

Thus it is seen that the limitations of human responsibility is a question admitting of extensive discussion, and that no human mind can fix these limits.

We can do no better than agree with the kind old pastor who spoke the parting words over the lifeless body of Elsie Venner, when he said that it was not for us to judge by any standard of our own. He, alone, who made the heart knows the infirmities it inherited or acquired, and He alone can judge.

#### THE FALLACY OF SOCIALISM.

BY R. F. SPRINGER, '95.

SOME one has said, "Lying is one of the chief powers of Europe." What is less understood and lied more about than socialism and its advocates? We are told its ranks are made up of idlers, burglars, and selfish demagogues. How could anything be more unjust, false? Can we say such men as Sir Thomas Moore, Robert Owen, Rodbertus, Marx, St. Simion, and Lasselle, the most famous of all socialists,

can we say these men were idlers, bunglers, desirous of exchanging stations or fortunes with anybody? No, sir. They are men who have made great sacrifices for their belief, and there are hosts of others like them who have taken up the cause of the laborer from pity, from love, not from selfishness. Nor do they condemn our present industrial system without just reason. So great are its faults and so difficult are they to remedy, its firmest supporters admit and defend them only on the ground that they are necessary evils, e. g., because of the competition that now pervades almost every department of industry, the margin of profit is extremely small, so small that the employer who keeps wages about the competition level, risks his own position. Hence the incessant pressure on his workmen. Hence the tendency of the workman's position toward dependence, insecurity, poverty. Badly paid, poorly fed, miserably housed, is it any wonder the workman has become demoralized, that he has been brought finally to that humblest level of taste and feeling where intoxicating liquors fascinate and brutalize him so fearfully? Is it any wonder the home has become so mercenary, so nomadic? That because of the unsteady, insanitary, and hopeless condition in which they live so many women are driven to the streets to spin yarns and weave webs that become their shrouds? Necessary evils, are they?

But what is socialism? The essence of socialism is practically this: The state shall control all production and distribution and the state, in turn, shall

be controlled by popular vote. Every member of the state shall perform labor in proportion to his strength and ability. The aged and invalids shall be supported from the public treasury. By this scheme, says the socialist, idleness will be entirely abolished, the aged and infirm will be cared for, and the condition of the laborer be much improved. Heaven grant that it might be possible. But does the possibility of such a scheme, the attempt to bring it about, take men as they are or presuppose them as they ought to be? Taking men as they actually are, how can such a *régime* fail to increase the burdens of that very portion of humanity whose condition it seeks to alleviate? It is far easier to condemn an existing structure than to substitute something better in its place; easier to tear down than to build up. We know the condition of the laboring man to-day; we can only surmise what it may be under the proposed *régime*.

To-day the workman dissatisfied with his position or his employer may go elsewhere. There are thousands of employers. To-morrow he will have before him but one employer, one producer, one capitalist, the state. How can he help accepting any position assigned him, however undesirable or obnoxious? Then, again, production and distribution to-day are carried on by thousands of capitalists, to-morrow all this will be done by the state. But the state must act through numerous functionaries. Will its offices be filled by the ablest, the best men? Will these office-holders show like conduct toward their opponents as toward their constituents?

If their term of office be distinguished by favoritism, in the meantime what will become of the poorer classes of their opponents? This will improve the condition of the laboring man, will it? Idleness will be done away with, says the socialist. The "watchword" to all except the aged and invalids must be "work or die." Think you that all the idlers, all the do-nothings will work, or will they call themselves invalids? Will one believe in the mere word of those who claim they are stricken with infirmities? In this case what a host of do-nothings living at the expense of others! Will one systematically refuse to believe the parties interested? Then what a number of innocent victims, what a number of sick and infirm to whom it will be said, "work or die of hunger." The reason why socialism is impossible, impracticable, is plain enough, for in order that it may succeed every individual, whether he labors or controls labor, must be honest, unselfish, impartial, intelligent,—i.e., socialism to be practical demands perfection. But given perfection, if both the state and the individual become perfect, then what is the need of socialism?

Although impracticable, impossible, shall we say it lacks utility? No. It has aroused dissatisfaction with our present imperfect state of society; it has led us to question whether our competitive system furnishes the best form possible; it has urged us to a successful search for social phenomena previously little understood, and finally, while Christianity teaches us the brotherhood of man, socialism cautions us to practice it.



Then let us do for our fellow-men what our hands find and our conscience dictates us to do, and trust for the result to our Maker and our God.

#### IS THE IDEAL DESIRABLE IN FICTION?

BY NORA G. WRIGHT, '95.

THE distinction expressed by the terms Idealistic and Realistic as applied to fiction has always existed. We see it even in the works of the classic Greek writers, some of whom, as Æschylus, Sophocles, and Euripides represent the Ideal, while others, as Menander, Theocritus, and Longus represent the Real. But it is to the spirit of materialism, of scientific inquiry, so characteristic of our own age, that we owe the development of the Realistic novel of to-day. What, then, is this distinction? The Realist aims to reproduce life exactly as he sees it. The Idealist seeks to combine beauty with truth and to reveal humanity, not only as it is, but as it may become.

Let us look, for a moment, at the history of the Realistic fiction of to-day. Realism was beginning to be discussed in 1880. Its history is confined chiefly to France, Russia, and America, though it exists to some extent in all European countries. The men who have figured most prominently in this movement are Zola in France, Tolstoi in Russia, and Howells and James in America. So prominent were these writers that for a time it seemed as if Realism had triumphed and had sounded the knell of the old-time story and romance. Present indications, however, show us that Idealistic fiction is as popular as ever.

The popular novelists of the day, as Doyle, Weyman, Haggard, Crawford, and Kipling, are Idealists. New editions of Scott and new translations of Dumas are constantly appearing. These facts show us what the reading public prefer in fiction, and indeed what they have always preferred, even when they were reading the somewhat tiresome stories of Howells and James which, they were told, they ought to enjoy and would enjoy when they had outgrown the false ideas which they had imbibed in their reading of Idealistic fiction.

Since it is evident that the public prefer the Ideal in fiction let us see, if possible, why they find it more desirable. The Realist seeks an exact reproduction of life and claims that a careful and minute record of the humblest mind is as important as that of a Shakespeare. It is, of course, true that as no two individuals are exactly alike so every human being must be, in some degree, an interesting person, in that he possesses an individuality. Nevertheless out of the millions of people in the world some surely may be more appropriately depicted than others, and the novelist who makes a wise selection will present the most entertaining and helpful reading.

The Idealist, on the other hand, employs the imagination in his novels, and as this is the quality of mind which has produced the best in art and literature and by which the general truths of science and morals have become known, it must ever hold its well-deserved place in fiction. The scope of the Idealist is broader than that of the Realist, since he is permitted the use of verse if he

wishes to employ it, while the Realist is restricted in fiction to the novel and the drama, for he considers poetry as a pure work of the imagination. The Idealist employs literary art in fiction. He unfolds a plot and uses what are called "graces of style, feats of invention, and cunning of construction," while the Realist is prohibited such usage. He must be a disinterested spectator of life. He must analyze his characters but not moralize about them. But it is this very literary art which helps add to the interest of the Idealistic fiction. It has been aptly said: "Art is the interpreter of nature, not its traducer, and in fiction, as in all literature, he who sees wholes and not fragments is the master."

The Realist claims that the reading of romances in youth causes one to

move in a world of unrealities and so unfits one for the duties of life. The Idealist replies that it is better to present to the plastic mind of youth such characters as may be admired and imitated by them with profit rather than those more Realistic stories which lack such characters.

It is evident that the Ideal is desirable in fiction, but it is when we have the Ideal and Real combined that we obtain the most perfect novel, for in our lives are these two qualities, and in any true representation of life both must have a place. It has been appropriately said: "The Real includes the Ideal; but the Real without the Ideal is as the body without life. Only the human can understand and interpret the human."

---

## Poets' Corner.

### THE BEAUTIFUL GARDEN.

I know of a beautiful garden  
Away in the land of the pure,  
Which is watered by clear, living fountains,

Whose foliage e'er will endure;  
Eternal its flowers and its grasses;  
There heavenly beauties abound;  
Its air is the purest of zephyrs,  
And angels are hovering around.

By the garden a river is flowing,  
Whose depths are all peaceful and clear;  
Yet shadows brood over its waters,  
And darkest reflections appear  
To glance from the cold, peaceful surface;  
And, shrinking, we'd shudder to dream,  
Were it not for one bright star of morning  
That gleams from the heart of the stream.

Here, little ones linger an instant  
While in babyland's beauty they sleep.  
But soon earth entices, the garden  
No longer has power to keep.

Then, out in the regions of darkness,  
Forgetting the glories of day  
And blind to the beauties of Eden,  
They willfully hasten away.

Here, the aged are peacefully sleeping,  
And, shade-embowered, happily dream,  
Awaiting the call of an angel  
To beckon them over the stream,  
Where loved ones are longing to greet  
them,

Where glories are gleaming afar;  
Soon trustingly they will awaken,  
And shine in the light of the Star.

O, cast off your garments of darkness,  
And put on your garments of light,  
And come to the beautiful garden  
Where evil is powerless to blight.  
Come bathe in the life-giving water,  
Come share in the peace of the blest,  
Be born in the garden of Eden,  
In arms of Omnipotence rest.

—W. T., '97.

## LEGEND OF THE ARBUTUS.

An old man lived alone in woodland hut,  
His hair and beard were hoary—  
So runs the Indian story—  
No food had he save beech and acorn nut.  
The dry snow deeply drifting  
Was through each crevice sifting,  
His fire-wood no strength had he to cut.

Desparingly he cried to Manito,  
"If you your servant cherish,  
Send warmth or I shall perish."  
The wind blew hard against the lodge, and lo!  
In stepped a pretty maiden  
With ferns and grasses laden,  
Her moccasins were lilies white as snow.

The old man welcomed her with kindest tone,  
And said, "My lodge is cheerless,  
But here you may rest fearless,  
I rule the storm and dwell here all alone;  
I blow my breath, the river  
Stands still, all creatures shiver,  
The billows break upon the beach and moan."

The maid replied, "I breathe, and o'er the plain  
The grass is freshly growing,  
The flowers freely blowing;  
I shake my curls and warmly falls the rain,  
The birds renew their singing,  
Each copse with song is ringing,  
All nature echoes back the glad refrain."

Her breath soon set the ice-bound region free,  
Her hand his forehead pressing  
She changed him with caressing  
Into a bunch of leaves beneath the tree.  
Much gentleness revealing,  
Her bosom flower stealing,  
She hid it 'neath the leaves on bended knee.

She said, "The smile of Manito be thine,  
My virtue I will give you,  
My sweetest breath be with you,  
And where I tread will grow your trailing  
vine;  
Who plucks this dainty flower  
Acknowledges my power  
In bending low within my woodland shrine."

Each spring in woods concealed from glaring  
light,  
When snows our vales are leaving,  
When buds their scales are cleaving,  
Arbutus blooms in shades of pink and white,

A nectar sweet distilling,  
The air of woodland filling  
With fragrance of creation's morning bright.  
—W. S. C. R., '95.

THE SONG OF THE HERMIT  
THRUSH.

A summer twilight-song,  
A song for the dying day,—  
A dirge so sad, so strangely sweet  
That it charmed my heart away!

O, bird of the deepest woods,  
O, bird of the twilight time,  
Thy song brings peace to my weary  
soul,  
Like the sound of a vesper chime.

—L. D. T., '96.

A traveling scholarship of \$2,000 has been founded at Columbia with the condition attached that the winner shall spend two years abroad, and ten months of this time in the American School of Architecture at Rome. Six months are to be actually spent in Rome itself, and the other four devoted to travel and study in Italy and Greece.

In a recent discussion as to the relative merits of the patriotism of Harvard and Yale in the Civil War, the following figures have been brought to light. Harvard sent 965 graduates and 265 under-graduates to the war; Yale sent 600 graduates and 229 under-graduates.

A full-blooded Winnebago Indian girl from Nebraska is one of the brightest scholars at Smith College.—*The Wabash*.

The oldest established newspaper in the world is published at Pekin, China. It has been in existence for 1,000 years, and during that time 19,000 of its editors have been beheaded.—*Reveille*.



# TRUTH.

lecturing on a subject he was singularly unfitted to know anything about, substituting assumption for argument, quibbles for logic, despair for hope, darkness for light.

7. He did what he could to help mankind. He was one of God's gentlemen.

## "I Cannot Tell a Lie."

**W**E have been reading the life of the immortal G. W. lately, and we have learned the following facts about him which may be interesting to those addicted to hero worship :

1. He wasn't in the habit of lying. (We have hinted at this before.)

2. He never swore and never countenanced profanity in any way.

3. He was never irreverent nor unmindful of the religious feelings of others.

4. He was never known to contradict others on a subject concerning which they knew vastly more than he did.

5. He never debauched the minds and hearts of others. He never sold himself for gain. It was B. Arnold who did that.

6. He never went around the country

Yes, he thought he had the mumps and he thought also that he had every reason for thinking so. Why, he woke up one morning with such a lame neck that he could hardly wear a collar; he couldn't wag his jaw; he couldn't remember his lessons he had plugged out the evening before; he could not even whistle the "Liberty Bell." Surely something was wrong. At breakfast he could not masticate his cup of hot coffee, to say nothing of a graham roll. Vinegar tasted sour to him. What need of other symptoms? He immediately decided to change his residence to a place better suited for him during his impending sickness. He must have loving hands to tend him and pleasing company to help him while the dreary time away. The change is accomplished, and now he waits impatiently, almost, for the dire disease. But he waits in vain. Perverse fates have

decreed differently, and he picks up his bed and walks gloomily back to Parker Hall, doomed to be mumpless—a conclusive proof of the power of mind over matter.

---

What ye Violette Sawe.

Once upon a tyme a dayntye flowre grewe ynne a greene field; and ye name of that flowre was ye violette flowre; and all ye longge daye it hunge its modeste heade and hearde ye warme zephyres blowe, and ye lyttle flowre was lonesome.

Now, forsoothe, it chanced that as ye warme daye was drawinge to a close, a goodlye youthe and a guyleless mayde, who called themselves sophomores, resolved withynne theire myndes that they woulde go botanizing, which, peradventure, means wanderynge through ye greene fieldes ynne seache of ye wylde flowres. And manye a faire flowre was passed unnoticed, for ye dayntye mayde was a fairer flowre; and they talked of divers thynges, but chiefly of lovve. Moreover, ynne ye due course of tyme they approached ye sweete violette flowre, and it hunge its heade styлле lowre.

"Prythee, my deare, shall we analyze this faire violette?" asked ye goodlye youthe.

"Yes, forsoothe," replyde ye sweete mayden, and so they plucked ye lyttle violette. Now, as they examynned ye lyttle flowre, they must needs drawe theire heades verye close together. And ye modest lyttle violette hunge its head styлле lowre and beganne to feelee syckke. But ye

heades of ye youthe and mayden drewe styлле nearer together, and thenne—

\* \* \* \* \*

At last whenne ye goodlye youthe pyckked up ye lyttle violette from ye grounde where it hadde fallen, ye poore lyttle violette hadde wylted.

---

The worthy gentleman who has charge of this department will give us no peace, except a piece of his mind, until we give him a piece. So we think it proper to state at once to him and the public the reasons of our inability to contribute.

We are one of the sort of people who look not only on the sunny side of things, but on the funny side. But to tell the truth, as we are bound to do, we never succeed alarmingly in making others see anything funny in what we say or do. As a last resort, after trying Bar Harbor and Poland Spring, we substituted being *punny* for that other unattainable quality. It is often said that one who does this should be *punished*, but never saw the reason till it occurred to us how appropriate it would be for one who had always tried to be cute to be electrocuted at last. Or they might, as Apollo did the Satyr, deprive him of his *cuticle*. By the way, we have been through that experience ourselves. When we play marbles or match coppers we invariably get *skun* dry. Again, did you ever notice how often an audience "hangs on the words" of an orator! Why not suspend a punster with his own verbiage?

Well, the dinner-bell is ringing. Brevity is the soul of wit, and bread the staff of life, so that opportune

sound serves two useful ends. One is the end of this article. We will proceed to fill the "aching void" just below the diaphragm, and in so doing forget the other in the cranial cavity. We have no fears that we need to write more to have gladly conceded our right never to write again.

Clear and balmy was the morning  
When a throng of merry Sophies,  
Bent upon a day of pleasure,  
Blithely boarded the electric  
For a trip into the country  
Where the huckleberry twineth  
And the grass is upward springing;  
Where, between the hills, Lake Auburn  
Glitters in the golden sunlight.  
Where, among the leafy treetops,  
Hop the red-start and the sparrow,  
Not to speak of other songsters,  
Crow or robin, jay or screech-owl.  
Yes, upon the day in question,  
Laden with their dinner baskets  
And a stock of ripe bananas  
For botanical dissection,  
Also fishing-rods and shot-guns,  
Happily the throng departed.

\* \* \* \* \*  
Full of joy the day has proven.  
From the time of their arrival  
Not a moment has been wasted.  
Everything has been propitious.  
Now they watch the golden sunset  
In its rosy clouds encircled  
Till it sinks behind the hill-tops,  
Leaving but a path of crimson;  
While the shadows, nearer creeping,  
Tell of the approach of evening.  
Quite apart from all the others,

Joyful in each others' presence,  
Casting glances, O so winsome,  
Thinking they are seen by no one,  
Sit a maiden and a lover  
On the bank of fair Lake Auburn.  
Wrapt are they in conversation,  
Sweet, inspiring words of wisdom?  
(For they know no other language).  
But they wist not time is flying  
And that it for no one lingers.  
While they muse, the sun retires  
And the golden orb of evening  
Casts her pale rays down upon them.  
Still they sit in contemplation  
Of each others' own sweet nature.  
Meanwhile, as the hour grows later,  
All the others have decided  
That 'tis time to journey homeward,  
And they soon take their departure,  
Quite forgetful of their classmates.  
Have the Fates decreed that these two  
Shall be left behind to perish?  
That the cruel dart of Cupid  
Shall destroy both heart and body?  
No! a loyal classmate rouses  
All the others into action,  
Instigates a searching party,  
And beside the placid waters  
Finds the happy pair, still musing,  
Quite oblivious of surroundings.

\* \* \* \* \*  
Love scenes many have transpired  
Since the founding of our college,  
But they were of short duration,  
Vetoed by the "conscript fathers."  
Heed then the advice of others,  
Wiser grown by long experience:  
"Stolen fruit is always sweetest."  
But don't gather it too early  
While 'tis yet but in its verdure,  
Lest your dear old home may greet you  
Ere your course here is completed.

## Alumni Department.

[The alumni are respectfully requested to send to these columns Communications, Personals, and everything of interest concerning the college and its graduates.]

### PERSONALS.

'71.—Hon. J. M. Libby, of Mechanic Falls, was in Auburn on legal business during the April term of court.

'72.—At a special meeting of the New England Association of Colleges and

Preparatory Schools, E. J. Goodwin, Principal of the High School, Newton, Mass., took an important part in the discussion for which the meeting had been called.

'73.—President James H. Baker, of Colorado University, has an article,

"The High School Period," in the *Educational Review* for May.

'75.—Hon. A. M. Spear, of Gardiner, will deliver the Memorial Day address before Berry Post, G. A. R., of Lisbon.

'76.—At the last meeting of the American Philological Association E. C. Adams, principal of the High School, Newburyport, Mass., was elected a member.

'77.—Miss Jennie R. North, of Bristol, Conn., was married Tuesday, May 1st, to Mr. E. Y. Turner, of Auburn.

'81.—Rev. B. S. Ridout lectured on "Reading and Literature" at the Norway Academy, Monday evening, April 29th, for the benefit of the Senior Class.

'81.—At the East Maine M. E. Conference, held at Bucksport, Rev. H. E. Foss, of Bangor, delivered the Anniversary Address before the Epworth League, Sunday, May 12th.

'83.—At the M. E. Conference, held at Saco, Rev. G. W. Barber was reappointed to the church at Goodwin's Mills, Me.

'86.—Rev. H. C. Lowden will deliver the Memorial Day oration at North Berwick.

'88.—C. C. Smith, Esq., has lately taken up his residence in a new home at Everett, Mass.

'91.—W. B. Watson, who has done excellent newspaper work in Rockland as city editor of the *Daily Star*, has resigned his position to accept employment on the staff of the *Manchester Mirror*. Mr. Watson is an active young man with thoroughly newspaper

instincts, and his friends are pleased to note his removal to a larger field.

—*Lewiston Journal*.

'91.—W. B. Cutts is to remain another year at the Haverford College Grammar School, Haverford, Pa. His efficient work is appreciated and commands a salary of \$1,800 a year.

'92.—H. E. Walter has been appointed an instructor of Ichthyology in the Marine Biological Laboratory, Wood's Holl, Mass., for next summer term.

'92.—Scott Wilson, Esq., has been admitted to the Cumberland bar.

'92.—J. R. Little, of Lewiston, has entered into partnership in the insurance business with his father, Hon. H. C. Little.

'92.—A. F. Gilmore, principal of the High School, at Kennebunk, Me., has been granted leave of absence for one term on account of ill health.

'92.—Miss A. V. Stevens has been obliged to resign her position at Meriden, Conn., on account of illness.

'93.—John Sturges has returned from a short visit at his home in Auburn to his studies at the Bellevue Hospital, New York City.

'93.—R. A. Sturges, principal of the High School, East Bridgewater, Mass., took one of the leading roles, "Ned Austin," in a comediotta, "Per Telephone," at the Town Hall, Tuesday evening, May 7th. Mr. Sturges has been offered the position of teacher of mathematics in the Haverford College Grammar School, Haverford, Pa., at a salary of \$1,500 a year.

'93.—Prof. N. C. Bruce is having excellent success in his work in the clas-

sical department of Shaw University, Raleigh, N. C.

'93.—The annual drill and exhibition by the young ladies of the Nashua High School took place in the High School hall, Friday evening, before a very large audience, and was one of the most successful ever given in this city. The exhibition was given to raise money to defray the expenses of the graduating class, and very heartily were the young ladies supported. The hall was crowded full of admiring friends and relatives, and the work of the young ladies received hearty approval. To Miss Mary Josephine Hodgdon belongs great credit for the excellence of the affair. Miss Hodgdon has faithfully and efficiently instructed the pupils in physical exercises during the past school year, and and at no time has the Nashua High School had a better instructor. Her work was shown to be very fine by the exhibition and she was most warmly congratulated by members of the

board of education and prominent citizens after the entertainment closed.

—*Nashua* (N. H.) *Telegraph*.

The General Catalogue of Bates College has just been published. The graduates of the Academical Department may be classified as follows:

80 ministers—36 Free Baptists, 26 Congregationalists, 6 Baptists, 4 Methodist, 3 Unitarians, 2 Episcopalians, 2 Universalists, 1 Christian Baptist; 8 missionaries; 194 teachers—1 president of a university, 1 president of a college, 15 professors of colleges and universities, 19 superintendents of schools; 85 lawyers; 57 physicians and surgeons; 22 editors, publishers, authors and journalists; 39 business men; 8 chemists and pharmacists; 3 dentists; 2 civil engineers; 2 librarians; 2 signal service employees; 1 architect; 1 inventor and manufacturer. Six died before engaging in any business. Of the 73 alumnae 31 have married.

## College News and Interests.

### LOCALS.

A few of the students attended the lecture by Colonel Ingersoll on "All About the Holy Bible." The audience was not large.

The good old custom of hanging May-baskets has been revived, we hear, to quite an extent this year.

The local editors wish to express their thanks to the members of '97 who kindly reported the gathering of that class.

Sophomore bird-hunting excursions are numerous just now. Lake Grove and Sabattus Mountain are among the places visited.

Arbor Day was a holiday. It was very hot and the *arbores* did not leave it unobserved, for you could easily see their foliage grow.

The Class of '91, through Miles Greenwood, has presented to the library Marion Crawford's works and several other volumes of fiction.



Our Field Day will be held about May 27th and the Intercollegiate probably June 8th. A fairly large number are in training for the different events.

Several of the Seniors and Juniors in the English Literature class take extra work under the Seminary method. They are studying the American poets.

The Spinnet and Clef Clubs, musical societies of the young ladies of Lewiston and Auburn, recently held receptions at which a number of the students were invited guests.

Wingate, '95, has been elected president of the Athletic Association for the remainder of the year, in place of Bolster, '95, who resigned in order to become manager of the track team.

Some of the Juniors recently saw a deer running wild in the woods within an hour's drive of Lewiston. Who says we have not rural and metropolitan advantages in rare combination at Bates?

The two new offices created by the new constitution of the Athletic Association were filled by the election of Bolster, '95, as manager of the track team, and Pettigrew, '95, as tennis manager.

Tennis players were never more abundant. Twice as many courts would easily be filled every pleasant afternoon. The young lady devotees of the game include many fine players. The candidates for intercollegiate honors are getting well in practice.

The base-ball game between the Lewiston and Auburn High Schools on the campus was the occasion of several

"free fights" in which everybody seemed expected to do his share. It was a case of the necessity of fighting for peace. It would be well to allow the uncivilized to give vent to their overplus of combative energy somewhere besides the college campus.

There has been no quarrel in the editorial body, as might be supposed from the appearance of one scribe looking like a defeated pugilist on account of a contusion of the integument about the ocular orbit, another possessed of as much cheek as a baboon with a cocoa-nut in his mouth, and a third with an abrasion of the cuticle which covers the proboscis and the anterior part of the cranium. A boxing lesson, an ulcerated molar, and a slide to third were responsible for these symptoms.

An extremely interesting lecture was given in the Main Street Church, May 2d, by Mrs. Alice Freeman Palmer of Massachusetts, which was enjoyed by many of the students. While not so impressive as many speakers in the mere manner of delivery, yet the lack was not noticed after she had spoken a few moments. Mrs. Palmer has a message for the people. She feels it, and one listening soon feels it as well. Her advice to would-be reformers was: "Be humble; be candid; be hopeful." Her lecture was one to be long remembered.

A reception was given the Senior and Junior Classes Tuesday evening, May 7th, at the home of Prof. and Mrs. Hartshorn on College Street. Prof. and Mrs. Millis assisted in the receiving. The scientists of the party enjoyed looking over the rare collection of minerals,

while those who could not simulate an interest in these examined the many views or engaged in social converse. Recitations, songs, and refreshments were enjoyed, and at a late hour the guests bid their kind entertainers good-night.

Hathorn Hall looked on in wonder, the other evening, to see the Sophomores gathering upon the campus. Hurried whispering and quick orders told of some deeply-laid plot. Soon the conspirators formed into a solid column and marched to College Street. There they were joined by two stalwart youths who bore upon their shoulders a bunch of bananas so large that it suggested the same task performed by Caleb and Joshua. The procession then passed down College Street, across Frye, down Main until it halted before Prof. Stanton's home. The fruit was hung on the veranda, and, as the door-bell pealed, that quiet throng broke forth into vociferous cheering. 'Ninety-seven yell was given again and again. Prof. Stanton, being ill, could not respond, so, after a few songs, the company withdrew to David's Mountain, and—

Sleepy Lewiston woke to hear

The Sophomores singing loud and clear.

What were they doing? Hanging a May-basket, that is all.

There was a delightful sequel to the above incident. Prof. Stanton, finding he could not possibly attend to so much fruit, invited the class to go with him for an outing at East Auburn grove. The invitation was joyfully accepted, and the twin cities knew of their glee because of the beautifully decorated car and fine singing. Some of the bravest

went with the tireless professor to the fish hatchery two miles away, seeing many birds and drinking much milk at a hospitable farm-house. Supper (WITH BANANAS) was eaten in the grove, and, after enjoying a few marches in the pavilion, the happy company took the car for home, arriving about 9.30 P.M. Accompanying Prof. Stanton to his home, they gathered around him and sang some favorite hymns, closing with "God be with you till we meet again." The good-nights were said (within the next hour) and the class felt that a most enjoyable afternoon had been spent.

#### BASE-BALL.

The base-ball season has thus far been attended by the usual vicissitudes of fortune. The team has not, at the time of writing, met any of the Maine college teams. Our expectations as to the result of these encounters are still sanguine.

*Bates, 8; Portland, 3.*

The opening game was played April 22d, at Portland, with the New England League team of that city. The boys played a splendid game, both in the field and at the bat. The playing of Wakefield and Douglass, and Burrill's pitching were features, and Douglass, Pulsifer, Burrill, and Wakefield each made two hits. The score:

#### BATES.

	A.B.	R.	1B.	T.B.	P.O.	A.	E.
Douglass, 2b.,	5	2	2	2	4	5	0
Penley, s.s.,	3	1	1	1	1	2	2
Pulsifer, 3b.,	5	2	2	1	1	4	1
Burrill, p.,	4	1	2	2	0	5	0
Wakefield, 1b.,	3	1	2	3	14	1	0
Gerrish, c.,	3	0	1	1	5	1	0
Campbell, l.f.,	4	0	1	1	1	0	0
Slattery, r.f.,	4	0	0	0	0	0	0
Bennett, c.f.,	2	1	0	0	1	1	0
Totals,	33	8	11	12	27	20	3

## PORTLAND.

	A.B.	R.	IB.	T.B.	P.O.	A.	E.
Slater, 1b.,	5	1	0	0	7	1	0
Leighton, c.f.,	2	1	0	0	1	1	0
Lauder, 2b.,	4	0	2	2	0	1	1
Spill, s.s.,	4	1	1	1	3	4	0
Goodhart, c.,	3	0	1	2	2	0	0
McManus, c.,	1	0	0	0	2	2	0
Demill, l.f.,	3	0	0	0	4	0	1
Magoon, 3b.,	1	0	0	0	2	1	0
Gorham, 3b.,	2	0	0	0	2	0	1
Mann, r.f.,	4	0	1	1	0	0	0
Daniels, p.,	2	0	0	0	1	2	0
Totals,	31	3	5	6	24	12	3
Innings,	1	2	3	4	5	6	7 8 9
Bates,	1	0	0	0	0	2	5 0 x-8
Portland,	0	0	0	0	0	1	0 2 0-3

Earned runs—Bates 4, Portland 1. Two-base hits—Goodhart, Wakefield. Stolen bases—Douglass 2, Wakefield, Slater 2, Leighton 2. First base on balls—by Burrill, Leighton 2, Demill, Magoon, Daniels 2; by Daniels, Penley 2, Gerrish, Bennett 2, Wakefield. First base on errors—Bates 1, Portland 3. Struck out—by Burrill, Demill, Mann; by Daniels, Penley, Slattery 2. Double plays—Burrill, Wakefield, and Pulsifer; Spill and Slater. Umpire—Webster. Time—1h., 45m.

## Lewiston, 10; Bates, 2.

The Fast-Day game was exciting up to the last inning, when the Lewistons batted out eight runs. Penley and Douglass showed up well in the field, and Campbell and Bennett made good catches. The detailed score:

## LEWISTON.

	A.B.	R.	IB.	T.B.	P.O.	A.	E.
Flack, l.f.,	5	1	2	2	2	0	0
Pettee, 2b.,	5	1	3	3	1	1	1
Jack, r.f.,	5	0	1	1	0	1	0
Lehane, 1b.,	5	1	4	4	10	1	2
Slattery, c.f.,	4	2	0	0	5	0	0
Bradley, s.s.,	5	1	0	0	1	2	2
Burke, c.,	4	2	2	3	7	1	0
Quinlan, 3b.,	4	1	2	2	0	1	0
Viau, p.,	2	0	1	1	1	2	0
Mains, p.,	2	1	1	2	0	4	2
Totals,	41	10	16	18	27	13	7

## BATES.

	A.B.	R.	IB.	T.B.	P.O.	A.	E.
Douglass, 2b.,	5	0	0	0	6	2	1
Pulsifer, 3b.,	4	0	1	2	2	3	3
Burrill, p.,	4	0	2	2	0	1	1
Wakefield, 1b.,	4	0	0	0	8	0	0
Gerrish, c.,	4	1	0	0	4	2	0
Penley, s.s.,	4	0	1	1	2	4	0
Campbell, l.f.,	4	0	1	1	2	0	0
Slattery, r.f.,	4	1	0	0	1	1	0
Bennett, c.f.,	4	0	1	1	2	0	0
Totals,	27	2	6	7	27	13	5

Innings, . . . 1 2 3 4 5 6 7 8 9

Lewiston, . . . 0 2 0 0 0 0 0 0 8-10  
Bates, . . . 0 0 0 0 2 0 0 0 0-2

Earned runs—Lewiston 5. Two-base hits—Burke, Mains, Pulsifer. Passed balls—Gerrish 2. Base on balls—by Burrill 2. Base on hit by pitched ball—by Mains 1. Struck out—by Viau 4; by Mains 2; by Burrill 4. Double plays—Penley, Douglass, and Wakefield 2, Penley. Time—1h., 55m. Umpire—Lizotte.

## Bates, 14; Murphy Balsams, 5.

Our team had an easy victory over the Murphy Balsams, April 27th. The game was characterized by almost perfect fielding and heavy batting by the Bates, and very loose playing on the part of their opponents. Slattery's pitching was, with the exception of a slight wildness, all that could be desired. He struck out seven men. Douglass, Pulsifer, Wakefield, and Gerrish hit hard and often. The score follows:

## BATES.

	A.B.	R.	IB.	T.B.	P.O.	A.	E.
Douglass, 2b.,	5	2	3	5	5	1	1
Penley, s.s.,	5	1	0	0	0	1	0
Pulsifer, 3b.,	6	1	4	7	0	0	1
Burrill, r.f.,	6	3	2	2	0	2	0
Wakefield, 1b.,	5	5	4	4	10	1	0
Gerrish, c.,	6	0	3	4	7	3	0
Campbell, l.f.,	6	0	0	0	2	0	1
Slattery, p.,	5	1	1	1	3	8	0
Bennett, c.f.,	5	1	0	0	0	0	0
Totals,	47	14	17	23	27	16	3

## MURPHY BALSAMS.

	A.B.	R.	IB.	T.B.	P.O.	A.	E.
Webster, c.,	4	0	0	0	9	0	2
Flavin, s.s.,	5	2	2	3	2	5	3
Webb, 2b.,	5	2	1	1	3	3	2
Daniels, p.,	3	1	1	1	0	3	0
McAndrews, 1b.,	4	0	1	1	9	1	0
Kelley, 3b.,	4	0	0	0	2	1	2
Dawson, l.f.,	3	0	1	1	1	0	2
Rafter, r.f.,	4	0	1	1	1	0	1
Sullivan, c.f.,	4	0	0	0	1	1	1
Totals,	36	5	7	8	28	14	13

Innings, . . . 1 2 3 4 5 6 7 8 9

Bates, . . . 3 1 2 1 1 2 2 0 2-14  
Murphy Balsams 1 0 3 0 1 0 0 0 0-5

Earned runs—Bates 5, Murphy Balsam. Two-base hits—Gerrish, Flavin. Three-base hits—Douglass, Pulsifer. Stolen bases—Douglass, Wakefield 6, Gerrish, Campbell 2, Slattery, Bennett, Flavin. Bases on balls—by Daniels, Douglass, Penley, Wakefield; by

Slattery, Webster, Rafter. Struck out—by Daniels, Burrill, Gerrish, Campbell 2, Slattery, Bennett 3; by Slattery, Webster, Flavin, Kelley 2, Dawson, Sullivan. Double plays—Webb, Flavin, and McAndrews. Hit by pitched ball—Webster, Daniels, Dawson, Rafter. Wild pitches, Slattery 2. Passed balls, Gerrish, Webster. Time—2h. Umpire—S. J. Kelley.

*Exeter, 4; Bates, 3.*

The game at Exeter was close and lively. Unfamiliarity with the grounds seemed to bother our team in the first inning, and a wild throw is principally responsible for the loss of the game. Neither side scored after the second inning. Pulsifer's very difficult catch of a foul fly was the most brilliant play. The score:

## EXETER.

	A.B.	R.	1B.	T.B.	P.O.	A.	E.
Haley, s.s.,	4	1	1	1	3	2	1
McCall, 1b.,	5	1	1	1	1	0	0
Scannell, c.,	4	0	0	0	0	2	0
Gillespie, 2b.,	4	1	2	2	1	4	1
Gibbons, c.f.,	4	1	2	3	1	0	0
Casey, 1b.,	4	0	0	0	16	0	1
Prouty, r.f.,	4	0	1	1	2	0	0
Ladd, p.,	2	0	1	1	0	3	0
Ives, p.,	2	0	0	0	1	3	0
Smith, 3b.,	4	0	1	1	2	2	2
Totals,	37	4	9	10	27	16	5

## BATES.

	A.B.	R.	B.H.	T.B.	P.O.	A.	E.
Penley, s.s.,	5	1	0	0	1	0	2
Pulsifer, 3b.,	4	0	0	0	1	0	1
Burrill, p.,	3	0	1	1	4	6	0
Wakefield, 1b.,	4	0	1	1	9	3	0
Gerrish, c.,	4	0	2	3	2	1	0
Campbell, 1.f.,	4	1	2	2	3	0	0
Douglass, 2b.,	3	0	0	0	2	1	0
Slattery, r.f.,	4	1	1	1	1	1	0
Bennett, c.f.,	3	0	1	1	4	0	0
Hamilton, c.f.,	1	0	0	0	0	0	0
Totals,	35	3	8	9	27	12	3

Innings,	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9
Exeter,	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	4
Bates,	1	2	0	0	0	0	0	0	3

Stolen bases—Gibbons, Ladd, Campbell, Douglass, Bennett. First base on errors—Exeter 2, Bates 3. Left on bases—Exeter 7, Bates 7. Struck out—Casey 2. Double plays—Haley and Casey; Slattery and Wakefield. Time—1h. 45m. Umpire—Goodwin.

The trip recently taken by the team was rather unfortunate, they losing all of the four games played. However,

these games were not altogether discreditable, and gave good practice for the games to be played in our own state. The boys batted hard in every game, but either their opponents batted harder or Hard Luck hoodooed our stars. Douglass, '96, was unable to accompany the team, and his place at second was taken by Nathan Pulsifer, N. L. S., '95.

*Phillips Andover, 12; Bates, 9.*

In the game with Andover, May 8th, the Andover team made their hits more timely. The score seems to indicate that our boys were not outplayed.

## PHILLIPS ANDOVER.

	A.B.	B.H.	P.O.	A.	E.
Drew, c.,	5	2	8	4	0
Barton, 1.,	4	3	5	0	0
Sedgwick, 1.,	3	0	0	0	1
Greenway, p.,	5	2	1	4	0
Elliot, 3.,	3	0	2	0	2
Dayton, m.,	4	0	2	0	0
Waddell, r.,	5	0	3	2	2
Davis, s.,	4	1	3	2	4
Harker, 2.,	5	1	3	2	2
Totals,	38	9	27	14	11

## BATES.

	A.B.	B.H.	P.O.	A.	E.
Wakefield, 1.,	4	1	8	0	0
T. Pulsifer, 3.,	5	1	3	1	1
Burrill, r.,	5	2	1	0	0
Gerrish, c.,	5	2	9	5	0
Campbell, 1.,	5	1	1	0	0
Penley, s.,	5	1	0	3	1
Slattery, p.,	5	2	1	1	2
N. Pulsifer, 2.,	5	1	2	2	1
Bennett, m.,	5	0	2	0	0

Totals, . . . . .	44	11	27	12	5				
Innings, . . . . .	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9
Andover, . . . . .	5	1	0	1	1	0	0	2	2—12
Bates, . . . . .	0	0	0	0	0	2	0	7	0—9

Runs—Drew 3, Barton 4; Sedgwick, Greenway, Dayton, Davis, Harker, T. Pulsifer, Burrill, Gerrish 2, Campbell 2, Penley, Slattery, N. Pulsifer. Earned runs—Andover 2, Bates 2. Two-base hits—Barton, Penley, Slattery, Burrill. Home run—Barton. Sacrifice hits—Drew, Sedgwick, Wakefield, Burrill. Stolen bases—Drew, Barton, Sedgwick, Davis, Harker 2, Wakefield, Gerrish 2, Campbell, Slattery, N. Pulsifer. First base on balls—by Greenway, by Slattery 9. Struck out—by Greenway 6, by Slattery 7. Double plays—Harker, Davis, and Barton; Davis and Elliot; Waddell and Drew;

Gerrish, N. Pulsifer, and Wakefield. Wild pitch—Slattery. Umpire—Glynn. Time—2h. 30m. Attendance—400.

*Dartmouth, 21; Bates, 10.*

The Dartmouths batted very hard and the Bates were not in the game at any time.

## DARTMOUTH.

	A.B.	B.H.	P.O.	A.	E.
McCornack, 2, . . . . .	6	3	2	4	0
Folsom, 3, . . . . .	6	4	4	1	0
Abbott, c., . . . . .	5	3	9	2	1
Adams, r., . . . . .	3	2	0	0	1
Carleton, c.f., . . . . .	5	0	0	0	0
Davis, 1, . . . . .	4	1	8	0	1
Perkins, s., . . . . .	1	1	0	1	1
Lane, l., . . . . .	5	2	1	0	0
Patey, p., . . . . .	5	1	2	4	0
Watson, 2, . . . . .	2	0	1	3	0
Totals, . . . . .	42	17	27	15	4

## BATES.

	A.B.	B.H.	P.O.	A.	E.
Wakefield, 1, . . . . .	5	3	7	0	0
Penley, s., . . . . .	5	2	0	2	2
T. Pulsifer, 3, . . . . .	5	2	3	2	1
Burrill, p., . . . . .	5	0	1	3	1
Gerrish, c., . . . . .	5	2	5	4	1
Campbell, l., . . . . .	5	1	0	0	1
Slattery, r., . . . . .	5	2	0	0	0
N. Pulsifer, 2, . . . . .	4	0	5	2	0
Bennett, c.f., . . . . .	4	2	3	0	1
Totals, . . . . .	43	14	24	13	7
Innings, . . . . .	1	2	3	4	5
Dartmouth, . . . . .	2	4	0	2	5
Bates, . . . . .	1	0	3	0	2

Runs—Perkins 2, McCornack 3, Folsom 5, Abbott 4, Adams, Davis, Watson, Lane 2, Patey 2, Wakefield 3, Penley, T. Pulsifer 2, Slattery, Bennett, N. Pulsifer. Earned runs—Dartmouth 12, Bates 4. Two-base hits—Patey, Abbott, Wakefield, T. Pulsifer. Three-base hits—McCornack 2, Lane, T. Pulsifer. Home runs—Abbott 2, McCornack, Adams. Sacrifice hits—T. Pulsifer. Stolen bases—Folsom 5, Perkins 2, Patey, Wakefield 2, Penley 2. First base on balls—Adams 2, Davis, Perkins. Struck out—Penley, T. Pulsifer, Slattery 2, Bennett, McCornack, Carleton, Watson, Lane 2, Burrill 3, Campbell. Double plays—N. Pulsifer and Wakefield. Passed balls—Abbott, Gerrish. Hit by pitched ball—Abbott. Umpire—James Haggerty of the Lowells. Time—2h.

*U. V. M., 11; Bates, 6.*

The first game with the University of Vermont Medicals was given to the home team by the rank decisions of the umpire. The Bates both outbatted and outfielded them, and Slattery's pitching is described as "masterly."

## U. V. M.

	A.B.	B.H.	P.O.	A.	E.
Woodward, m., . . . . .	4	1	1	0	0
Pond, 3, . . . . .	3	1	1	3	0
Dinsmore, 3, . . . . .	5	1	3	3	0
Naylor, c., . . . . .	4	2	4	6	0
Daggett, s., . . . . .	3	0	0	3	3
Wheeler, 2, . . . . .	5	1	4	1	2
Smith, 1, . . . . .	4	0	13	0	2
Webster, r., . . . . .	1	0	0	0	0
McAllister, l., . . . . .	5	0	1	0	0
Dodds, p., . . . . .	3	1	0	0	0
Totals, . . . . .	37	7	27	16	7

## BATES.

	A.B.	B.H.	P.O.	A.	E.
Wakefield, 1, . . . . .	4	1	16	0	0
Penley, s., . . . . .	5	1	0	3	1
T. Pulsifer, 3, . . . . .	5	1	0	0	0
Burrill, r., . . . . .	5	1	1	0	1
Gerrish, c., . . . . .	5	1	3	3	0
Campbell, 1, . . . . .	5	2	1	1	0
Slattery, p., . . . . .	4	1	0	2	0
N. Pulsifer, 2, . . . . .	4	1	4	0	1
Bennett, m., . . . . .	4	1	2	1	0
Totals, . . . . .	41	10	27	10	3

Innings, . . . . .	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9
U. V. M., . . . . .	0	0	1	0	0	1	4	3	2
Bates, . . . . .	0	0	0	1	1	0	0	3	1

Earned runs—Bates, U. V. M. Two-base hits—Naylor, Wakefield, Campbell. Three-base hit—Pond. Home run—Naylor. Stolen bases—Naylor, Dinsmore 2, Smith, Wakefield, T. Pulsifer 2, N. Pulsifer, Bennett. Bases on balls—by Slattery 10, by Pond 1. Struck out—by Slattery 4, by Pond 5. Double play—Bennett and Wakefield. Hit by pitched ball—McAllister. Umpire—Mitchell. Time—2h. 15m.

*U. V. M., 19; Bates, 6.*

The next day the University of Vermont men were again victorious. They won the game by slugging the ball in the first two innings. Berryman then went into the box and kept the hits well scattered. Both teams batted hard, but Bates' fielding was loose. Rain stopped the game at the end of the seventh.

## BATES.

	A.B.	B.H.	P.O.	A.	E.
Wakefield, 1b., . . . . .	4	1	5	0	1
Penley, s.s., . . . . .	4	1	4	1	1
T. Pulsifer, 3b., . . . . .	4	3	1	1	1
Burrill, c.f., p., . . . . .	4	2	2	3	0
Gerrish, c., . . . . .	4	3	4	1	0
Campbell, l.f., . . . . .	4	1	1	0	3
Slattery, r.f., . . . . .	4	1	1	0	0
N. Pulsifer, 2b., . . . . .	3	1	2	2	1
Bennett, c.f., . . . . .	1	0	1	0	0
Berryman, p., . . . . .	2	2	0	0	2
Totals, . . . . .	34	15	21	8	9

	U. V. M.				
	A.B.	B.H.	P.O.	A.	E.
Woodward, c.f., . . . . .	3	1	2	0	0
Pond, 3b., p., . . . . .	6	4	0	2	1
Dinsmore, p., s.s., 3b., . . . . .	6	2	1	1	0
Naylor, c., . . . . .	4	3	7	3	1
Daggett, s.s., p., . . . . .	3	1	0	1	0
Whalen, 2b., . . . . .	4	2	1	2	0
Smith, 1b., . . . . .	5	0	7	0	0
Dodds, r.f., . . . . .	5	3	0	0	0
McAllister, l.f., . . . . .	5	2	3	0	0
Totals, . . . . .	41	18	21	9	2
Innings, . . . . .	1	2	3	4	5
Bates, . . . . .	2	0	0	2	0
U. V. M., . . . . .	3	13	0	2	0

Runs made—Wakefield, Penley, T. Pulsifer 2, Slattery, N. Pulsifer, Woodward 5, Pond 3, Dinsmore 3, Naylor 3, Daggett, Whalen, Dodds, McAllister 2. Earned runs, Bates 4, U. V. M. 3. Two-base hits—T. Pulsifer, Pond, Naylor 2. Three-base hits—T. Pulsifer, Daggett. Home runs—T. Pulsifer, Wakefield, Dinsmore. Stolen bases—Burrill, Gerrish, Woodward. Base on balls—by Berryman, Woodward 3, Naylor, Daggett. Struck out—by Berryman, Pond; by Burrill, Smith; by Dinsmore, Campbell, Slattery; by Pond, Slattery, N. Pulsifer, Wakefield, Penley. Double plays—N. Pulsifer, Wakefield. Passed balls—Gerrish 2, Naylor 3. Time—1h. 40m. Umpire—Mitchell.

## College Exchanges.

LOVE and the Beauties of Spring-time seem to be the two themes that more than all else arouse the Muse of the college poets at this season. In this awakening time of the year, when all nature is rubbing its eyes and preparing to arise from its winter sleep, then everything seems bright to the hopeful mind of youth. One pours forth the thoughts of his soul in a sonnet to some "fair maid with laughing eyes," while another sings of the opening bud and the glories of the forest. Here is a little poem by Bliss Carman, from the *Harvard Monthly*:

### A LYRIC.

The day is lost without thee,  
The night has not a star.  
Thy going is as an empty room  
Whose door is left ajar.

Depart,—it is the footfall  
Of twilight on the hills.  
Return,—and every rood of ground  
Breaks into daffodils.

Thy coming is companioned  
With presences of bliss:  
The rivers and the little leaves  
All know how good it is.

And here is a bit of verse from the *Western Reserve Magazine*:

### RONDEAU.

She played with me in days of yore  
—Ah, happy hours; along the shore  
We built air-castles out of sand.

Through later years at billiards and  
At games of tennis, when the score  
Was always love, we played. Still more  
At cards her favor too I wore,  
For hearts were trumps in every hand  
She played with me.  
To-night her note I ponder o'er;  
She writes, "My letters please restore—  
In June, dear Ted," she adds off-hand,  
"I marry Jack." I understand  
At last how well, as heretofore  
She played with me. —R. F. H.

And thus the play goes on. Another one in the same magazine is in a little different tone:

### PIANISSIMOS.

Mem'ry looking back a little, half a century  
or so,  
Sees the faces of a family all of whom he  
used to know—  
Just a modest, simple household, yet harmo-  
niously blent  
Like the tones, both big and little, of some  
clear, sweet instrument.  
As this slender tune proceeded gaining strength  
at every bar,  
Time's unerring ear for music, harshly grated  
on afar,  
As it bent anon to listen, favoring a gentler  
tune,  
Snapped a string and then another till this  
air became a croon.  
Then a bit relenting, added other strings with  
great success,  
And again the music swollen reached a pean  
of happiness.  
So when pure sweet lives o'ertaken yield to  
life's allotted doom,  
And a hush of sorrow fills us with a sympa-  
thetic gloom,  
'Tis but Time's, the great Musician's, dulcet  
*pianissimos*,  
As, like depths of lofty billows, at his bidding  
music flows.  
And so, humming o'er life's medley, ling'ring  
on the soft parts dear,  
Mem'ry, with a touch of sadness, thinks of  
those who are not here. —H. De W. F.

In the *Vanderbilt Observer* we find the following:

TO A RED BIRD.

O crested cardinal in crimson coat,  
That sing'st flute-like on swaying limb,  
For me may'st ever burst thy trembling throat  
In wildly pure and soft, melodious hymn.

The hum is sweet of honey-seeking bees  
That labor round the odorous cherry bloom;  
I love to hear the winds pipe through the trees  
So newly burst from out their wintry tomb.

But sweeter, clearer far than these dost thou,  
O scarlet songster, breathe thy inmost soul  
High on the green and darksome cedar's bough,  
Warbling ever thy fairy trill and roll.

Sing on, sweet bird, in ever joyous praise.  
To heaven's bluest height thy Easter note  
Doth rise, doth mingle with immortal lays,  
O crested cardinal, in crimson coat.

Easter Morning, 1895.

—T. H. B.

Among the interesting prose matter before us is, "A Twentieth Century Romance," in the *Dartmouth Lit.* for March, which is amusing from its very absurdity. "A Dartmouth Song," in the April *Lit.*, and an M. S. C. college song in the *Cadet* awake a regret that we haven't more Bates songs.

In the *Hillsdale Collegian*, a prize oration, "Solitude the Nursery of Power," deserves mention. It contains many truths. Another article which impressed us deeply is a communication in the *University Cynic* on the great value of daily chapel exercises in college.

As the college papers have been running over with verse for the last month we will close by giving another sample. It is from the *Tuftsian*:

THE LIGHT DIVINE.

When joy and mirth have fled the soul's abode  
To seek in other realms some heart to glad,  
And melancholy with its train so sad  
Enters the void to chant its mournful ode,  
The resplendent sun resolves into a gloom  
And mid-day rays of light no hope reveal.  
In vain we search the glowing orb, to steal  
A guiding torch from out the gruesome tomb.  
Yet to the worst despair God's Light shall go  
And banish far dread melancholy's train,  
Bidding return to dwell in peaceful bliss  
Fair hope and joy and love's unceasing flow.  
Ah, never is His Light looked for in vain,  
Howe'er so far we may have strayed amiss.

—R. K. M.

## Reviews of New Books.

*Be sure that you go to the author to find out his meaning, not to find yours. Judge it afterwards, if you think yourself qualified to do so; but ascertain it first.*

—RUSKIN.

THE life of John Ruskin, by W. G. Collingwood, M.A., recently published, can hardly fail to be ranked as one of the epoch-making books in the life of the reader. Ruskin always fascinates. The earnestness and enthusiasm of the man, his devotion to ideals and the practical way in which he goes to work to attain them, insensibly draw the youth after him. From his earliest childhood, made full and rich by a mother and father who knew how to

devote themselves wholly to him, without in the least diminishing the native vigor of his character, we see him happy only in work, and in really productive work.

All his childish plays tended to sharpen his faculties, to teach him to observe, to compare, to reflect. In the long journeys with his parents he noted the beauties of the landscape and the architecture of buildings. He not only noted; he reproduced in description and drawing at a remarkably early age, and with a careful attention to nicety of detail that marks his whole

work. The author mentions particularly those early formative days, which have so much influence on a man's future character and career.

His later studies at Oxford, his earliest published writings, his first systematic art study, his pathetic little love story all belong to this early formative period, before 1842. His love for the mountains, for the grand in nature, early manifested itself, as well as his carefulness in reproduction. "From the first, John Ruskin cared more to carry away a true record of his subject than to produce a pleasing picture."

The second period, as art critic, is marked by his enthusiasm for Turner, his study of Christian art, the writing of "Modern Painters," "The Seven Lamps," and "Stones of Venice." During this period, also, his teaching in the working-men's college and his interest in benefiting the condition of working-men began.

In 1860 began the third period, his close study of economic questions, his protest against existing customs and beliefs, and the writing of his "Political Economy." His best-known works during this time are "Sesame and Lilies," "Ethics of the Dust," and "Crown of Wild Olives." He also devoted much time to geology. Indeed, through his whole life, all subjects of nature, art, or morals were alike interesting to him.

The latest period into which the author divides this remarkable life begins in 1870 with his first lectures as Slade Professor at Oxford and includes all his late work: the writing of "Fors Clavigera," the formation of St. George Guild, and much socialistic as well as literary work.

For the writing of this life of Ruskin Mr. Collingwood is peculiarly well fitted, having been Ruskin's personal friend, and having worked with him in various capacities for twenty years.

The book is finely illustrated with numerous portraits, pictures of his different homes, and certain of his own drawings. (Houghton, Mifflin & Co. Two vols. \$5.00.)

To accompany this biography we need seek no better work than Mrs. Louis G. Hufford's "Selections from Ruskin." In an introduction of twenty pages she has condensed the necessary facts of Ruskin's life, with much information as to his ideals and efforts at reform. Notwithstanding the necessary condensation, she has written in a very easy style and her essay is full of charm.

The selections show Ruskin as a teacher and social reformer, rather than an artist, and are from his later works—"Sesame and Lilies," "Unto the Last" (his political economy), six letters from "Fors Clavigera," and "Athera, Queen of the Air." Each selection has an introduction, putting it in its proper light, and rendering it impossible to miss its meaning.

Of "Sesame and Lilies" the author says: "Instead of thinking what we are to *get*, he would have us think what we ought to *do* to make this world a good place for all God's children to live their lives in." Of "Fors Clavigera," Letter V.—"The things which are essential to happy, healthy life are mainly three material ones,—Pure Air, Water, and Earth; and three spiritual ones,—Admiration, Hope, and Love." Of "The Queen of the Air"—"The words freedom and liberty are often wildly used. True freedom, found only in obedience to higher law, is what Mr. Ruskin is really advocating under all his satire upon the freedom which, unthinking, we lawless people seek." Carefully prepared explanatory notes are found in the volume. (Ginn & Co. \$1.10.)



**\$100<sup>00</sup>/** **1895** **/ \$100<sup>00</sup>**  
**8 BEAUTIFUL MODELS**

# VICTOR BICYCLES

HANDSOME CATALOG FREE

VICTOR PAD CALENDAR  
10¢ IN STAMPS

**\$100<sup>00</sup>**

**OVERMAN WHEEL CO.**  
Makers of Victor Bicycles and Athletic Goods.  
Boston. New York. Chicago.  
Detroit. Denver.  
PACIFIC COAST:  
San Francisco. Los Angeles. Portland.

**\$100<sup>00</sup>**

**S. P. ROBIE,**  
**MEN'S FURNISHINGS**  
— AND —  
**ATHLETIC OUTFITS,**

123 Lisbon Street,

LEWISTON, MAINE,

RESPECTFULLY  
SOLICITS  
YOUR  
PATRONAGE.



**CAPS AND GOWNS**

- Add symmetry and grace to a speaker's figure. They are generally adopted by collegians and are furnished by
- 

G. W. SIMMONS & CO.,  
Oak Hall, Boston, Mass.

## LATIN SCHOOL.

This Institution is located in the city of Lewiston, Maine. The special object of the school is to prepare students for the Freshman Class of Bates College, though students who do not contemplate a College course are admitted to any of the classes which they have the qualifications to enter. The School is situated near the College and Theological School, and thus affords important advantages of association with students of more advanced standing and scholarship.

The Course of Study comprises three years and as many classes; that is, the first year, or third class; the second year, or second class; the third year, or first class. The classes are so arranged that students can enter the school at any time during the year.

### BOARD OF INSTRUCTION.

IVORY F. FRISBEE, PH.D., PRINCIPAL.....	Latin and Greek.
B. L. PETTIGREW.....	Ancient History and Geography.
W. S. C. RUSSELL.....	Rhetoric and Elocution.
E. G. CAMPBELL.....	Latin.
EVERETT SKILLINGS.....	Mathematics and Latin.
HERMAN NELSON KNOX.....	Mathematics.
R. D. FAIRFIELD.....	Mathematics.

For further particulars send for Catalogue.

I. F. FRISBEE, *Principal.*

### LYNDON INSTITUTE, \* \*

LYNDON CENTRE, VT.

WALTER EUGENE RANGER, A.M.,  
PRINCIPAL.

### MAINE CENTRAL INSTITUTE,

PITTSFIELD, ME.

O. H. DRAKE, A.M.,  
PRINCIPAL.

### LEBANON ACADEMY, \* \*

ELIHU HAYES,  
SECRETARY TRUSTEES.

### GREEN MOUNTAIN SEMINARY,

WATERBURY CENTRE, VT.

CHAS. H. RICHARDSON, A.B.,  
PRINCIPAL.

### New Hampton Literary Institution,

NEW HAMPTON, N. H.

REV. A. B. MESERVEY, A.M., PH.D.,  
PRINCIPAL.

### AUSTIN ACADEMY, \* \*

STRAFFORD RIDGE, N. H.

A. E. THOMAS, A.M.,  
PRINCIPAL.

FOR SALE ~

AT A BARGAIN.

A FIRST-CLASS

ROLLER-TOP DESK

APPLY TO

MANAGER of the STUDENT.

**AGENTS** The Standard Dictionary

**WANTED.** The Only Complete Dictionary of the English Language, defining 301,865 words and phrases, or over 75,000 more than any other Dictionary. Prepared by 247 Specialists, the highest literary authorities in the world. Used and recommended by the most prominent educators and literateurs.

New and improved methods—the only Dictionary up to date.

Sold only by subscription. **INTRODUCTION PRICES.** Quick sales, large profits. Write for circulars and terms to agents.

The Henry Bill Pub. Co., Norwich, Conn.,  
Managers for New England.

**GEORGE A. CALLAHAN,**

1862.  
1895.

Electric

 **Book  
AND  
Job**

**PRINTER,**

21 LISBON STREET,  
LEWISTON.

FINE COLLEGE AND SOCIETY PRINTING

A SPECIALTY.

**John H. Whitney,**  
Registered

**.. Apothecary,**

28 LISBON STREET,  
LEWISTON.



Physicians' Prescriptions Accurately  
Compounded.

**Lewiston Monumental Works,**

Wholesale Dealers and Workers of

*Granite, Marble,*

AND ALL KINDS OF FREESTONE,

2 to 10 Bates St., Near Up. M. C. R. R. Depot,

LEWISTON, ME.

Estimates furnished on application.

J. P. MURPHY, Manager.

Telephone No. 23-4.



Safest,  
Simplest,  
Strongest,  
Solid  
Top  
Receiver.

**MARLIN  
REPEATING  
RIFLES**

Lightest,  
Easiest  
Working,  
Most  
Accurate,  
Compact,

Most Modern and progressive

For catalogue or information write to

THE MARLIN FIRE ARMS CO.,

New Haven, Conn.

**PREBLE HOUSE,** Portland, Me.

J. C. WHITE, Prop'r.

# OSWALD & ARMSTRONG

THIS IS NO THEORY, but practical knowledge, which will benefit every student. We always carry in stock the Largest Line and the Choicest Novelties in

## Dress Goods, Silks

For Dresses and Fancy Waists, Hosiery, Laces, Underwear, Dress Trimmings, Ribbons, Hamburgs, Blankets, Vellings, Table Linens, Napkins, Fans, Towels, Novelties in Neckwear, etc.

### Our Cloak and Suit Department

Which by the way is to be increased in size, always has the Latest Designs and Novelties of the Season.

### Our Glove Department

Is always supplied with big values at popular prices in Kid and Fabric Gloves, besides keeping all the popular lengths, styles, and colorings in the best makes. Sole Agents for the P. CENTEMERIE GLOVE, and

### BUTTERICK'S PATTERNS.

### SPECIAL NOTICE.

Our establishment is headquarters for everything that pertains to the GRADUATION OUTFIT AND COMMENCEMENT GOWN. If each student who reads this, whether they belong to Bates or any other college, will send their name and address to us they will receive some valuable information. BEAR THIS IN MIND.



# OSWALD & ARMSTRONG.

## CUT FLOWERS and FLORAL DESIGNS

AT  
**SAUNDERS' GREENHOUSES,**  
574 Main Street,  
LEWISTON.  
TELEPHONE CONNECTION.

## USEFUL and INSTRUCTIVE.

**N**EW Illustrated Catalogues,  
Novelties, Circulars, and  
Price-Lists.

Mailed Free to Any Address.

**NEW YORK SPECIALTY CO.,**

253 Broadway, New York, N. Y.

PARTICULAR ATTENTION PAID TO

• College Printing •

OF ALL KINDS AT

Journal Office, Lisbon Street,  
LEWISTON.

**\$8.00**

Size of  
Pictures

3½x3½ in.

Weight  
21 oz.



## THE BULLET.

A roll film camera that hits the mark every time. It's a repeater too; shoots 12 times and can be

### Reloaded in Daylight.

The **Bullet** is fitted with our new automatic shutter. One button does it all—sets and releases the shutter and changes from time to instantaneous. Achromatic lens. Handsome finish.

An **Illustrated Manual**, free with every instrument, explains its operation and tells how to finish the pictures—but "*we do the rest*" when you prefer.

**EASTMAN KODAK CO.**

Rochester, N. Y.

Camera Catalogue Free.

*BUSINESS DIRECTORY.*

---

• **CHARLES A. ABBOTT,** •  
**Drugs, Medicines, Chemicals, Fine Toilet Soaps, Brushes, Combs, &c.**

Corner Lisbon and Main Streets, - - - - Lewiston, Maine.  
Perfumery and Fancy Toilet Articles in great variety. Physicians' Prescriptions accurately compounded.

---

**LEWISTON STEAM DYE HOUSE,**

141 Main Street, LEWISTON.

Dyeing and Cleansing in all its branches. Lace Curtains Cleansed and Finished to look like new.  
Naphtha or Dry Cleansing a Specialty.

**JOSEPH LEBLANC,** Proprietor.

---

**DENTIST.**

**Percy R. Howe, D.D.S.,**

Osgood Block, LEWISTON.

OFFICE HOURS: 8 to 12 A.M., 1 to 6 P.M., and  
evenings.

---

**Go to E. M. HEATH'S Music Store**

For Everything in the Music Line.

**Largest Stock in the State to Select From.**

Special Discount to Colleges and Schools.

**Bicycle Headquarters.**

192 Lisbon Street, - LEWISTON, ME.

---

**FOR NICE PURE CANDIES** ♦♦ ♦♦

GO TO

**A. E. HARLOW'S,**

Where a large stock and variety is always on hand.

**A. E. HARLOW,** 58 Lisbon St.

---

**FRANK KILGORE,**  
**First-Class Carriages**

FURNISHED FOR

**WEDDINGS AND PLEASURE PARTIES**

At any time. All new, neat, and first-class, with  
careful and gentlemanly drivers.

**HEARSE AND HACKS FOR FUNERALS AT SHORT NOTICE.**

HACK OFFICES: Gerrish's Drug Store; Resi-  
dence, 107 College Street.

CONNECTED BY TELEPHONE.

---

THE LARGEST STOCK OF CHOICE

**Flour, Groceries, Provisions, etc.,**

In the City, can be found with

**NEALEY & MILLER,**

Cor. Main and Bates Streets, LEWISTON.

Bottom Prices always guaranteed.

---

**MAIN STREET LAUNDRY**

111 Main St., Lewiston, Me.

This Laundry is opposite Hotel Atwood. All work  
done by hand at shortest possible notice. Satis-  
faction Guaranteed. Goods called for  
and delivered.

**MRS. J. H. LANDERS,** Prop'r.

---

**E. H. GERRISH,**

**APOTHECARY.**

145 Lisbon St., cor. Ash, LEWISTON, ME.

Prescriptions promptly and accurately prepared.  
Full line of Chemicals, Drugs, Perfumes, Toilet  
Articles, &c., at Reasonable Prices.

---



NEW STYLES.

**MURPHY,**  
**THE**  
**HATTER**  
**AND**  
**FURRIER.**

SIGN, GOLD HAT,

**LEWISTON, - - - MAINE.**

BUSINESS DIRECTORY.

BLUE STORE,  
Lewiston's Largest Clothing House.

Young Men's Nobby Clothing a Specialty. We Carry the Largest Stock.  
We Name the Lowest Prices.

BLUE STORE, - - - Lewiston's Only One-Price Clothiers.

CALL ON ———\*

A. L. GRANT

FOR

FINE CONFECTIONERY

ICE-CREAM, FRUIT, AND SODA.

Hot Chocolate and Coffee.

ALTON L. GRANT,

Confectioner and Caterer,

160 Lisbon St., LEWISTON.

R. C. PINGREE & CO.,

136 Main St., LEWISTON,

LUMBER YARD AND PLANING MILL

And all kinds of

WOOD WORKING.

INDIAN CLUBS TURNED TO ORDER.

**Hotel Atwood,**

Lower Main Street,

• • LEWISTON, ME.

MOST CENTRALLY LOCATED HOTEL IN THE CITY.

GEORGE H. RICKER, Proprietor.

Electric Lights, Electric Bells, Steam Heated.  
Cuisine and Service First-Class. Rates, \$2 a day.



**We  
Employ  
Young  
Men**

to distribute our advertisements in part payment for a high grade Acme bicycle, which we send them on approval. No work done until the bicycle arrives and proves satisfactory.

**Young Ladies** employed on the same terms.

If boys or girls apply they must be well recommended. Write for particulars.

**ACME CYCLE COMPANY,  
ELKHART, IND.**

**MAINE BENEFIT**

**Life Association,**

OF

**AUBURN, MAINE.**

**THE LARGEST AND BEST NATURAL  
PREMIUM COMPANY IN MAINE.**

RESERVE FUND on Deposit with the  
State Treasurer for the Benefit and  
Protection of Members,

**\$100,000.00.**

Address Secretary for Circulars and Information.

GEO. C. WING, President.

M. F. RICKER, Manager.

N. W. HARRIS, Secretary and Treasurer.

BUSINESS DIRECTORY.

BATES COLLEGE.

FACULTY OF INSTRUCTION AND GOVERNMENT.

GEORGE C. CHASE, A.M.,

President.

REV. JOHN FULLONTON, D.D.,

Prof. of Ecclesiastical History and Pastoral Theology.

JONATHAN Y. STANTON, A.M.,

Professor of Greek and Latin Languages.

REV. BENJAMIN F. HAYES, D.D.,

Professor of Apologetics and Pastoral Theology.

THOMAS L. ANGELL, A.M.,

Professor of Modern Languages.

REV. JAMES ALBERT HOWE, D.D.,

Professor of Systematic Theology and Homiletics.

JOHN H. RAND, A.M.,

Professor of Mathematics.

REV. ALFRED W. ANTHONY, A.M.,

Fullonton Professor of New Testament Greek.

LYMAN G. JORDAN, A.M.,

Professor of Chemistry.

WILLIAM H. HARTSHORN, A.M.,

Professor of Rhetoric.

FRANK E. MILLIS,

Professor of Physics.

HERBERT R. PURINTON,

Instructor in Hebrew and Church History.

PORTER H. DALE,

Instructor in Elocution.

CLASSICAL DEPARTMENT.

TERMS OF ADMISSION.

Candidates for admission to the Freshman Class are examined as follows:—

**LATIN:** In nine books of Virgil's *Æneid*; the *Catiline* of Sallust; six orations of Cicero; thirty exercises in Jones's *Latin Composition*; *Latin Grammar* (Harkness or Allen & Greenough). **GREEK:** In three books of Xenophon's *Anabasis*; two books of Homer's *Iliad*; twenty exercises in Jones's *Greek Composition*; Goodwin's or Hadley's *Greek Grammar*. **MATHEMATICS:** In *Arithmetic*, in Wentworth's *Elements of Algebra*, and *Plane Geometry* or *Equivalents*. **ENGLISH:** In *Ancient Geography*, *Ancient History*, *English Composition*, and one of the following *English Classics*: Shakespeare's *King John* and *Twelfth Night*; Wordsworth's *Excursion* (first book); Irving's *Bracebridge Hall*; Hawthorne's *Twice Told Tales* (second volume).

All candidates for advanced standing will be examined in the preparatory studies, and also in those previously pursued by the class they propose to enter, or in other studies equivalent to them.

Certificates of regular dismission will be required from those who have been members of other colleges.

The regular examinations for admission to College take place on the second Saturday before Commencement, on Wednesday preceding Commencement, and on Saturday preceding the first day of the Fall Term.

The examinations for admission to College will be both written and oral.

Hereafter no special students will be admitted to any of the College classes.

EXPENSES.

The annual expenses for board, tuition, room rent, and incidentals are \$180. Pecuniary assistance, from the income of thirty-seven scholarships and various other benefactions, is rendered to those who are unable to meet their expenses otherwise.

Students contemplating the Christian ministry receive assistance every year of the course.

THEOLOGICAL SCHOOL.

This is a department in the College, established by vote of the corporation July 21, 1870. It occupies Nichols Hall, situated about a quarter of a mile from the College buildings, and is in charge of a special Faculty appointed by the College corporation.

Candidates for admission are required to furnish testimonials of good standing in some Christian church, and to give evidence of their duty to prepare for the gospel ministry, certified by the church of which they are members respectively, or by some ordained minister.

Those who are not graduates from College, previous to entering upon the regular course of study, must be prepared for examination in the common English branches, *Natural Philosophy*, *Physiology*, *Chemistry*, *Geology*, *Astronomy*, *Algebra*, *Tuition*, *room rent*, and *use of libraries* free.

COMMENCEMENT, Thursday..... JUNE 27, 1895.

# A VACATION

Is perhaps a queer subject to keep before a student, but brains have to be recuperated from hard study, and no better way can be found than a trip over the . . .

## MAINE CENTRAL RAILROAD

To the Woods or Coast of Maine, or the White Mountains of New Hampshire.

If you do not know where to go ask any Maine Central Agent and he will give you all the information that . . .

## IS NECESSARY

**PAYSON TUCKER,**  
Vice-Prest. and Gen. Man.  
**F. E. BOOTHBY,**  
Gen. Pass. Agt., Portland, Me.

## MERRILL & WEBBER,

## Book and Job Printers

88 Main Street, AUBURN,

Opposite Mechanics Savings Bank Building.

BUY YOUR

## Books, Stationery, and Periodicals

— AT —

## FERNALD'S BOOKSTORE,

29 LISBON STREET, . . . LEWISTON, ME.

## NEW ENGLAND BUREAU OF EDUCATION,

3 Somerset Street (Room 5),

### BOSTON, MASS.

This Bureau is the oldest in New England, and has gained a national reputation. We receive calls for teachers of every grade, and from every State and Territory and from abroad. During the administration of its present Manager, he has secured to its members, in salaries, an aggregate of \$1,500,000, yet calls for teachers have never been so numerous as during the current year. . . .

Ten teachers have been elected from this Bureau, the current year, in one New England city, viz.: Grammar (male), \$2000; Grammar (male), \$2000; Grammar (male), \$2000; three Manual Training (males), \$3000; Sciences (male), \$1600; Elocution and Physical Culture (female), \$600; Primary (female), \$900; Kindergarten Critic (female), \$750; Domestic Sciences (female), \$1100. Aggregate Salaries, \$11,950.

Teachers seeking positions or promotion should register at once. No charge to school officers for services rendered. Forms and circulars free.

Address or call upon

**HIRAM ORCUTT, Manager.**



**CAN I OBTAIN A PATENT?** For a prompt answer and an honest opinion, write to **MUNN & CO.**, who have had nearly fifty years' experience in the patent business. Communications strictly confidential. A Handbook of information concerning Patents and how to obtain them sent free. Also a catalogue of mechanical and scientific books sent free.

Patents taken through **Munn & Co.** receive special notice in the *Scientific American*, and thus are brought widely before the public without cost to the inventor. This splendid paper, issued weekly, elegantly illustrated, has by far the largest circulation of any scientific work in the world. \$3 a year. Sample copies sent free.

Building Edition, monthly, \$2.50 a year. Single copies, 25 cents. Every number contains beautiful plates, in colors, and photographs of new houses, with plans, enabling builders to show the latest designs and secure contracts. Address **MUNN & CO., NEW YORK, 361 BROADWAY.**

## WHITE & LEAVITT, Dentists,

No. 1 Lyceum Block, Lisbon Street,  
LEWISTON, ME.

E. H. WHITE, D.D.S.

F. L. LEAVITT, D.D.S.



# PATENTS

Promptly secured. Trade-Marks, Copyrights and Labels registered. Twenty-five years experience. We report whether patent can be secured or not, free of charge. Our fee not due until patent is allowed. **32 page Book Free.**  
**H. B. WILLSON & CO.,** Attorneys at Law,  
 Opp. U. S. Pat. Office. **WASHINGTON, D. C.**

## ECONOMICAL —INK—

*Barbour's Tablet Ink possesses many advantages over the best liquid ink, and is sold at a lower price. Dissolve a tablet in water and you get a dead black, permanent ink, that flows freely, does not gum, leaves no sticky, mussy sediment in the ink well, does not corrode the pen. You make it as you want it. If you buy it and don't like it, send it back and we'll return your money.*

*For fifteen cents, we will send enough tablets to make half a pint of combined writing and copying ink.*

*For fifty cents, we will send enough tablets to make a gallon of the best "school" ink you ever saw. School ink won't copy.*

65 FIFTH AVE., NEW YORK



**Andrews  
School  
Furnishing  
Company**

### A CHANCE TO MAKE MONEY!

The times are hard, but here is a good show. In the last month I have made \$175 selling Climax Dish Washers. I never saw anything take like they do. When any women see me wash the dinner dishes, clean and dry them in one minute, they buy one right away. Anyone can make \$6 a day right at home easy. I have not canvassed, so anxious are the people for the Climax they need for them. Write to the Climax Mfg. Co., Columbus, Ohio, and they will send you circulars. It is easy selling what everybody wants to buy. I will make \$3,000 this year easy.



**COTRELL & LEONARD,**

MAKERS OF **CAPS AND COWNS** TO THE AMERICAN UNIVERSITIES.  
**ALBANY, N. Y.**

Illustrated Treatise, Samples, etc., upon application.

### \$1. Electric Motor.

A miniature electric motor, complete with battery and chemicals for renewing the same. Magnets, Armature and Brush scientifically perfect. Makes 1,500 revolutions per minute, driving any small mechanical device at uniform speed.



**\$1. Camera and Photograph Outfit Complete.**  
 Takes any class of picture. Size of picture two and a half inches square.

**\$1. Practical Telephone**  
 And 200 ft. of wire, extra wire 35 cts. per spool of 100 ft. Warranted to work a distance of 1,000 ft.

**\$1. Perfect Typewriting Machine.**  
 250,000 sold last year. Will write 15 to 25 words a minute.

Any one of these four machines complete and with full instructions for working. Price by mail, \$1.15; by express, \$1. Warren Mfg. Co., 10 E. 14th St., New York

**F. I. MILLS, \* \* \***

DEALER IN

**Groceries, Meats, and Provisions,**

238 Main St., LEWISTON.



295 Congress St.  
BOSTON, MASS.



Manufacturers of  
Half-Tone Cuts.  
reproductions of  
College Sketches,  
Illustrations for  
College Journals and Books  
Reproductions of Pen and Ink  
drawings, Grayon, Script, Autograph letters, &  
Views of College Buildings,  
copies of Architectural, Scientific  
and other Drawings.

Class Pictures  
and  
Portraits of the Faculty  
printed, to bind in College Books and Journals.

Call Cards · Menu Cards · Dance Orders ·  
Artistic Programmes.  
Invitations &  
Correspondence Solicited.

*Lux Engraving Co.*  
295 Congress St.  
Boston, Mass.

# HOLDER & FROST, MERCHANT TAILORS.

Clay Worsted Suits from \$26.00 to \$35.00. Trousers from \$5.00 to \$10.00.

SPECIAL PRICES MADE TO STUDENTS.

170 Lisbon St., LEWISTON.



I am constantly improving my stock of

## Boots and Shoes

Of all kinds

FOR LADIES AND GENTS.

Call and Examine for Yourselves.

**C. O. MORRELL,**

Corner Main and Lisbon Streets, LEWISTON.

SIGN BIG BLACK BOOT.

## BATES COLLEGE BAND.

Music furnished for parties of all kinds.

ARTHUR L. SAMPSON,  
Asst. Director.

WARREN M. DUTTON,  
Director.

**SAMUEL HIBBERT'S**

## EATING HOUSE.

Meals at All Hours.

195 Lisbon Street, LEWISTON, ME.

**J. H. STETSON & CO.,**

DEALERS IN

STOVES AND FURNACES,

**Kitchen Furnishing Goods,**

Tin, Iron, Copper, Wooden and Granite Iron Ware.  
Tin Roofing and Slatting.

65 Lisbon Street, - LEWISTON, ME.

## MRS. C. A. NEAL'S BOOK - BINDERY,

JOURNAL BLOCK,

LEWISTON, . . . . MAINE.

**Magazines, Music, etc., Bound in a Neat and Durable Manner.**

Ruling and Blank Book Work of Every Description Done to Order.



The Standard for All.

## Columbia Bicycles

Highest Quality of All.



Have you feasted your eyes upon the beauty and grace of the 1895 Columbias? Have you tested and compared them with all others? Only by such testing can you know how fully the Columbia justifies its proud title of the "Standard for the World." Any model or equipment your taste may require, **\$100**

**POPE MFG. CO.**

HARTFORD, Conn.

Boston, New York,  
Chicago, San Francisco,  
Providence, Buffalo.



An Art Catalogue of these famous wheels and of Hartford's, \$30 \$50, free at Columbia agencies, or mailed for two 2-cent stamps.

BUSINESS DIRECTORY.

**A  
WISE  
MOVE**

In no more certain manner can you make your fortune positive from the start than by the maintenance of a 20-year ENDOWMENT INSURANCE POLICY. Clear, explicit, liberal policies.

**UNION  
MUTUAL  
LIFE  
INSURANCE  
COMPANY.**

Insure with a  
**MAINE COMPANY,**  
MANAGED BY  
**MAINE MEN.**  
INCORPORATED 1848.  
Portland, Me.

**R·I·P·A·N·S**

ONE GIVES RELIEF.

**B. LITCHFIELD & CO.,**

DEALERS IN

Groceries and Provisions,

249 Main Street, Lewiston.



**IMPORTANT!**

If you want good

**TEA, COFFEE,  
FLOUR,**

Or anything else usually kept in a first-class Grocery Store, or if you intend to visit any part of the world (especially Europe), or are sending for friends, or sending money to friends, be sure and call on

**JOHN GARNER,**

Grocer and Provision Dealer, Passenger and Exchange Agent,

Park Street, 213, - LEWISTON.

**AMES & MERRILL,**

DEALERS IN

Fine Teas, Coffees, and Spices,

All kinds of Fruits, Meat, Game, and Poultry, Flour and Molasses.

187 Main Street, - LEWISTON, ME.

**ANDREWS & MELCHER,**

Manufacturers of and Retailers in

FINE GRADES OF

**STIFF, FLEXIBLE, AND SILK HATS.**

Hats Made to Order Without Extra Cost.

72 Lisbon St., LEWISTON, ME.

**WE MAKE WHEELS  
Too!**



**Quality Guaranteed the BEST.**

**OUR LINES, WEIGHTS AND  
PRICES  
ARE RIGHT!**

**THE  
ELDREDGE & BELVIDERE**

IN TWENTY-FIVE STYLES.

WRITE FOR DESCRIPTIVE CATALOGUE.

**National Sewing Machine Co.**

**BELVIDERE, ILL.**



*BUSINESS DIRECTORY.*

**RICHARDS & MERRILL,**  
**Merchant Tailors, and Ready-Made Clothing, Furnishing Goods, etc.**

We have always on hand a very large and choice selection of Foreign and Domestic Woolens, in latest styles and novelties, which we make to order, and guarantee in Fit, Trimmings, and Workmanship, equal to any that can be had in Maine. ☐ A full line of Fine Custom Ready-Made Suits and Overcoats always on hand. Our Motto: Quick Sales at Small Profits.

**No. 1 Lyceum Hall Building, Lewiston, Maine.**

**BATES STREET SHIRT CO.'S  
 LAUNDRY,**

**COLLEGE BLOCK.**

Having recently refitted our Laundry with the latest improved machinery, we take pleasure in announcing that we are fully prepared to do all kinds of Laundry Work at Short Notice and in the best manner.

**Bed and Table Linen at Less Cost Than Can  
 Be Done at Home. Lace Curtains  
 a Specialty.**

A postal card will bring our team to your door.

**CHAS. A. BRIDGE,**

Successor to Bridge & Smith,

**No. 4 Court St.,**

**Fine Job Printing**

College and Society Work.

Gazette Building, - - AUBURN, MAINE.

**CHANDLER & WINSHIP,**

**Books, Stationery, etc.,**

**100 Lisbon St., Lewiston.**

**RICHARDSON, FARR & CO.,**

**Manufacturers of Harness,**

AND DEALERS IN

**BOOTS, SHOES, AND RUBBERS.**

Repairing Neatly and Promptly Executed.

Special Rates to Students.

**30 Bates St., and 137 Main St., LEWISTON.**

**JOHN Y. SCRUTON & SON, : : :**

**Fine Tailoring.**

We shall show this season all the Novelties for Spring and Summer Suitings, Overcoatings, and Trouserings, which we are prepared to make up in first-class order, and at REASONABLE PRICES for good work.

**Dealers in Ready-Made Clothing and Gents' Furnishing Goods,**

**23 Lisbon Street, LEWISTON, MAINE.**

**If You Want the Best Confectionery in the City**

CALL ON

**S. A. CUMMINGS, The Confectioner,**

And you will get it. Prices 10c., 15c., 20c., 30c., 40c., and 50c. Also, COLD AND HOT SODA with Pure Fruit Syrups.

**Store and Manufactory, 223 Main Street, . . . . . LEWISTON, ME.**

**S. A. CUMMINGS.**



**JOSEPH GILLOTT'S  
 STEEL PENS.**

THE FAVORITE NUMBERS, 303, 404, 332, 351, 170,  
 AND HIS OTHER STYLES

**SOLD BY ALL DEALERS THROUGHOUT THE WORLD.**



## The Fisk Teachers' Agencies

EVERETT O. FISK & CO., Proprietors.

### PRESIDENT.

EVERETT O. FISK, 4 Ashburton Place, . . . Boston, Mass.

### MANAGERS.

W. B. HERRICK, . . . 4 Ashburton Place, Boston, Mass.  
L. H. ANDREWS, . . . 4 Ashburton Place, Boston, Mass.  
A. G. FISHER, . . . 371 Main Street, Hartford, Conn.  
MARtha HOAG, . . . 4 Ashburton Place, Boston, Mass.  
H. E. CROCKER, . . . 70 Fifth Avenue, New York, N. Y.  
W. O. PRATT, . . . 70 Fifth Avenue, New York, N. Y.  
B. F. CLARK, . . . 106 Wabash Ave., Chicago, Ill.  
I. C. HICKS, . . . Room 3, 131 Third Street, Portland, Ore.  
C. C. BOYNTON, . . . 120½ So. Spring St., Los Angeles, Cal.  
W. O. McTAGGART, . . . 32 Church Street, Toronto, Can.

## JORDAN-FROST LUMBER CO.,

Lumber, Coal, and Wood,

Foot of Cross Canal, Lewiston.

COAL OFFICES at 181 Lisbon Street and at Yard.

## O. A. NORTON,

Coal and Wood,

LEWISTON, MAINE.

OFFICE, 52 ASH STREET.

Yard on Line of M. C. R. R. between Holland and Elm Streets. Telephone No. 167-3.

## LADIES AND GENTS, TAKE NOTICE.

FASHIONABLE

Hair Dressing Rooms,

PHENIX, 33 Ash Street.

## Flagg & Plummer,

Successors to CURTIS & ROSS,

## LEADING PHOTOGRAPHERS

We Make a Specialty of Class Pictures,

And call your attention to the quality of work sent out from our Studio in the past, and it will be our endeavor to keep it to their standard of excellence, and to please our customers in every particular.

We Guarantee

## SATISFACTION

TO ALL.

Thanking our friends for the patronage given us in the past, it shall be our aim to merit the same in the future. . . . .

We shall be pleased to receive correspondence from any school or college in regard to prices, etc., for class pictures. . . . .

## FLAGG & PLUMMER,

Over Banner Clothing House,

LEWISTON, ME.

## WAKEFIELD BROS.,

DEALERS IN

Drugs, Medicines, and Chemicals,

Fancy and Toilet Articles, Sponges, Brushes, Perfumery, etc.

Physicians' Prescriptions Carefully Compounded, and orders answered with care and dispatch.

114 Lisbon Street,  
LEWISTON.

## C. D. LEMONT,

DEALER IN

Stoves, Furnaces, Tin, Copper, and Nickel Ware, Iron and Lead Pipe.

Gas and Water Piping, Plumbing, Sheet Iron and Metal Working. Also Jobs promptly attended to by First-Class Workmen and Work Guaranteed.

224 Main Street, . . . . . LEWISTON, ME.

BUSINESS DIRECTORY.

---



ONE FEE REGISTERS IN BOTH OFFICES.

SEND FOR AGENCY MANUAL.

110 Tremont Street, BOSTON.

211 Wabash Avenue, CHICAGO.

---

DR. EMERY BAILEY,  
DENTIST,

No. 20 LISBON ST., - LEWISTON.

*Gas administered to extract Teeth.*

---

**FESSENDEN I. DAY**

Hathaway, Soule & Harrington's

•• **GENTS' FINE SHOES.**

Trimby & Brewster's

•• **LADIES' FINE SHOES.**

---

**WALKER BROTHERS,**

Wholesale and Retail Dealers in

Oysters, Clams, and Lobsters

Goods Delivered Without Extra Charge.

55 Bates St., Near Main St., Lewiston, Me.

---

**ATTWOOD & BARROWS,**

Headquarters for

**Gents' Furnishing Goods,**

*Boots, Shoes, and Rubbers,*

HATS, CAPS, AND UMBRELLAS,

**Under Auburn Hall,**

AUBURN, . . . MAINE.

---

**FLOWERS** ————— ➤

For all occasions at

**SAUNDERS' GREENHOUSES,**  
574 Main Street,  
LEWISTON.

TELEPHONE CONNECTION.

# BANNER CLOTHING HOUSE,

THE LARGEST AND LEADING CLOTHING HOUSE OF MAINE.

Advanced Styles in High-Grade Goods.

## TAILOR-MADE GARMENTS

That Are Unequaled in Fit and General Excellence. Introducers of Novelties and the Best of Everything Pertaining to Correct Dress. The Latest Ideas and Standard Shapes in All Grades of

## HARD ♦ AND ♦ SOFT ♦ HATS.

A Magnificent Array of Rich and Elegant

## FURNISHINGS.

PROMOTERS AND MAINTAINERS OF LOW PRICES.

## BANNER CLOTHING HOUSE,

(Successors to BICKNELL & NEAL),

BABBITT BROS., The One-Price, Cash, Square-Dealing Twin Clothiers, Owners and Managers,

Nos. 134 to 140 Lisbon St., LEWISTON, ME.

## HIGH ST. LAUNDRY

DAVIS & MERRILL, Prop'rs.

## FINE WORK WITH PROMPTNESS.

Teams will be run to and from the College, collecting Tuesdays and delivering Fridays.

Bundles may be left at the Book-store.

DAVIS & MERRILL,

Auburn, Maine.

## THERE IS NOTHING



### IN LIFE

That deserves more careful study than house furnishing — assortment, designs, qualities, and prices should be compared — and when this is done **Good Judges** quickly admit that our stock of

### FURNITURE,

• • CARPETS, <sup>AND</sup> • •

### DRAPERIES

Is the one to select from.

BRADFORD, CONANT & CO.,

• • 199-203  
Lisbon Street, LEWISTON.

We have Wood,  
Very good,  
Ready for the trade;  
Coal as well  
Which we Sell.  
None but Standard Grade.

On us call  
One and all  
When in want of fuel.  
Please your wife,  
All your life  
Sweet will be your gruel.

J. N. Wood  
& CO.



The  
Bates  
Student

VOL. XXIII.

No. 6.

Commencement Issue.

For Positions to Teach, APPLY TO

.. ..

## TEACHERS' CO-OPERATIVE ASSOCIATION OF NEW ENGLAND,

36 Bromfield Street, BOSTON, MASS.

Bates Students have been very successful with us.  
Positions filled, 1,866. Send for Manual.

F. B. SPAULDING, Manager.

*LEWISTON*  
*Business College*

149 LISBON ST., LEWISTON, ME.  
Complete BUSINESS and SHORTHAND Courses.  
Send for Catalogue.  
N. E. RANKIN, PRINCIPAL.

**Rensselaer**  
**Polytechnic**  
**Institute,**  
**Troy, N.Y.**  
ESTABLISHED 1824.  
A SCHOOL OF  
ENGINEERING  
Local examinations provided for. Send for a Catalogue.

✱ ✱ ✱ ✱

In these days of  
advanced ideas,  
the demand for  
college-trained  
teachers in all  
grades of school  
work is rapidly  
increasing.

✱ ✱ ✱ ✱

# EASTERN TEACHERS

## AGENCY,

### E. F. FOSTER,

MANAGER.

✱ ✱ ✱ ✱

We keep in step  
with the times,  
and we want  
college-trained  
teachers on our  
lists, and we must  
have them. If  
you want to teach,  
come to us.

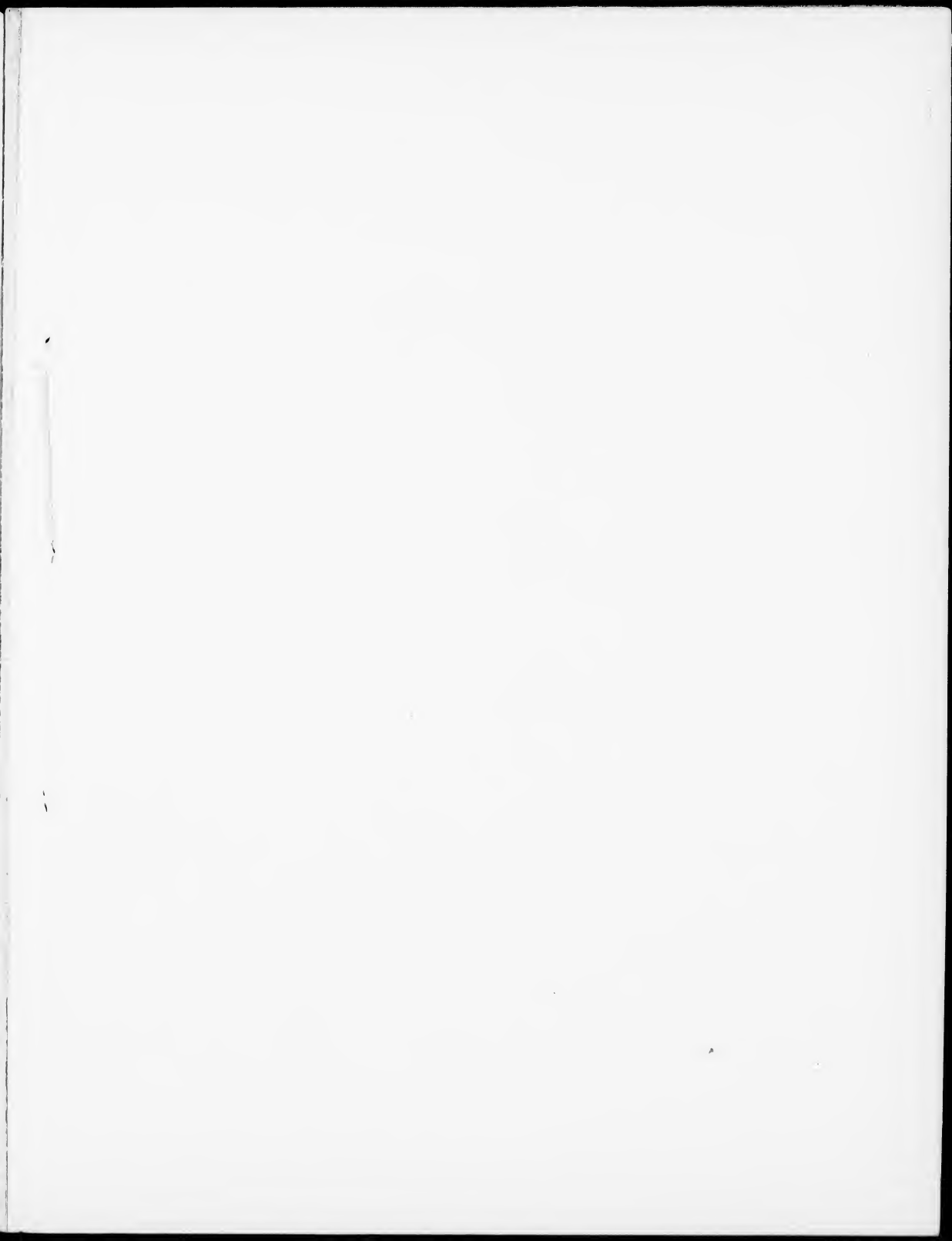
✱ ✱ ✱ ✱

50 Bromfield Street, - - BOSTON, MASS.

*D. W. WIGGIN & CO., Apothecaries. :*

PHYSICIANS' PRESCRIPTIONS OUR SPECIALTY.

213 Lisbon Street, Corner of Pine, LEWISTON, ME.





## BATES STUDENT.

Vol. XXIII.

JUNE, 1879.

No. (i).

## THE BATES STUDENT

JUNIOR CLASS OF BATES COLLEGE

J. E. Carr	Library Editor
J. C. Booth	Annual Editor
R. D. Farnham	Book Review Editor
A. P. Norton	Local Editor
L. D. Fingers	Executive Editor
A. B. Hoag	Local Editor
G. C. Boag	Business Manager
F. W. Hargreaves	Assistant Manager

STUDENT: Lawlor, M. J. (business, 1973 to 1974)

D. C. BOOTHBY, MEMBER OF STUDENT FELLOWSHIP, MAINE.

Entered as Second-Class Matter, October 3, 1907, at New York, N. Y., under No. 105,390, Post Office at New York, N. Y., and at additional mailing offices. Accepted for mailing at special rate of postage provided for in Section 1103, Act of October 3, 1917, authorized on July 27, 1984. Publication of this journal is required by the National Labor Relations Board. Publication of this journal is required by the National Labor Relations Board. Publication of this journal is required by the National Labor Relations Board.

## CONTENTS

Vol. XXIII, No. II—JUNE, 1899

## Editorial

**T**he time has come, again, in many of our colleges, the great athlete is a more important personage in the eyes of a majority of his fellow students than the great scholar. One who wins honors in the field finds more favor than one who wins honors in the classroom. The great question which is asked at the opening of each fall term

Is it regard to the base-ball and foot-ball material in the entering class. Is this as it should be? Should not physical strength and intellectual ability go hand in hand? Should the mind be made subservient to the body?

The colleges in many of the western states, realizing that a friendly spirit of rivalry between the different insti-



# THE BATES STUDENT.

VOL. XXIII.

JUNE, 1895.

No. 6.

## THE BATES STUDENT

A MAGAZINE PUBLISHED MONTHLY DURING THE  
COLLEGIATE YEAR BY THE

JUNIOR CLASS OF BATES COLLEGE,  
LEWISTON, ME.

### BOARD OF EDITORS.

O. F. CUTTS, . . . . . Literary Editor.  
O. C. BOOTHBY, . . . . . Alumni Editor.  
R. D. FAIRFIELD, . . . . . Book Review Editor.  
A. P. NORTON, . . . . . Local Editor.  
L. D. TIBBETTS, . . . . . Exchange Editor.  
A. B. HOAG, . . . . . Local Editor.  
O. C. BOOTHBY, . . . . . Business Manager.  
F. W. HILTON, . . . . . Assistant Manager.

TERMS.—\$1.00 per year, in advance; single copy  
10 cents.

Subscribers not receiving the STUDENT regularly  
should notify the Business Manager.

Contributions cordially invited.

Exchanges and matter for publication should  
be addressed EDITORIAL DEPARTMENT, BATES  
STUDENT, LEWISTON, MAINE; business letters to  
O. C. BOOTHBY, MANAGER OF STUDENT, LEWIS-  
TON, MAINE.

Entered as Second Class Mail Matter at Lewiston Post-Office.

Journal Press, Lewiston.

## CONTENTS.

VOL. XXIII., No. 6.—JUNE, 1895.

EDITORIAL, . . . . . 137  
LITERARY:

The Fad, a Factor in Human Progress—  
Valedictory, . . . . . 140  
The Function of Doubt—Salutatory, . . 142  
The Legend of Chocorua—Class-Day  
Poem, . . . . . 144  
Lux Orientalis—Class-Day Oration, . . 146  
Class Ode—'96, . . . . . 149  
Ivy Ode, . . . . . 149  
Baccalaureate Hymn, . . . . . 149  
Class Ode—'95, . . . . . 150

### POETS' CORNER:

The Church Bells at Evening, . . . . . 150  
A Summer Evening, . . . . . 150  
Our Possessions, . . . . . 150  
Hope and I, . . . . . 151  
Ab Origine, . . . . . 151

### COLLEGE NEWS AND INTERESTS:

Locals, . . . . . 151  
Ivy Day, . . . . . 155  
Base-Ball, . . . . . 155  
Intercollegiate Tennis, . . . . . 159  
Statistics of the Class of '95, . . . . . 160

### ALUMNI DEPARTMENT:

In Memoriam, . . . . . 162  
Personals, . . . . . 166

COLLEGE EXCHANGES, . . . . . 170

REVIEWS OF NEW BOOKS, . . . . . 172

UN RECUEIL, . . . . . 174

## Editorial.

THE time has come when, in many of our colleges, the great athlete is a more important personage in the eyes of a majority of his fellow-students than the great scholar. One who wins honors in the field finds more favor than one who wins honors in the classroom. The great question which is asked at the opening of each fall term

is in regard to the base-ball and football material in the entering class. Is this as it should be? Should not physical strength and intellectual ability go hand in hand? Should the mind be made subservient to the body?

The colleges in many of the western states, realizing that a friendly spirit of rivalry between the different insti-

tutions, in base-ball and foot-ball, furnishes an incentive to greater exertions in these branches of college work, have not confined themselves to athletic contests, but have held intercollegiate oratorical contests. From what we have read of these combats of words, we should judge that they aroused considerable enthusiasm among the different institutions represented.

Why would it not be profitable for the four colleges in Maine to try their skill in oratory, as well as in athletic sports? In our opinion, the formation of an intercollegiate oratorical league would be a good thing, and we are sure that Bates need not fear to enter a contest of this kind.

---

**Y**OUTH is proverbially ungrateful. We remember when Mr. Wiseacre used to visit our school on the side of the hill he often made remarks to this effect: "You children little realize the benefits you are receiving." He has repeated the remark since we have been in college.

With all due respect to a time-worn sentiment, we question whether appreciation and consequent loyalty are not even more characteristic of the undergraduates than of the alumni. Is it not true that the present students of a college generally work fully as hard for the college as those who might be supposed to have come into a more perfect realization of benefits received? There are, indeed, notable exceptions, yet the rule seems to be that the majority of the graduates of a college in a few years lose a large part of their enthusiasm for their *Alma Mater*. Sac-

rifices, even to a small extent, on the part of the whole body of graduates would give our college an impetus which would gladden the heart of its President, and would make us, its students, proud and confident as we think of its future. If those who have received scholarships and are able to do so, would return the same, the college would be put on a much better financial basis, and would not be obliged again to lose a man eminently fitted for a chair sorely in need of an occupant.

Graduates may do a great deal in the way of influencing young men to attend a college which their own experience has enabled them to recommend. If the eighty ministers, the eighty-five lawyers, the fifty-seven doctors, and nearly two hundred teachers who have gone out from Bates, should all unite in trying to swell the number of her students they would not only be the means of bringing a collegiate education to some who would otherwise enter upon their life work without it, but also they would be discharging a part of that obligation, which, however one may shirk, he cannot avoid.

---

**A**RT is long and time is fleeting" has been many times repeated, but each Commencement season recalls the thought with renewed force, both to those who leave the college halls and to us who remain. The terms, the years, glide swiftly on and opportunities for improvement and study, uninterrupted and free from the cares of maturer years, are gone never to return. To those students who leave us new and larger opportunities will come;



the world's work always welcomes men of energy, of resolution, of force.

We, whose college work is not completed, can already recall many lost opportunities, and can easily make good resolutions with regard to the future. But resolution and action call for different mental qualities. Quickness of decision and indomitable purpose alone will enable us to make use of every good chance that presents itself to us; for opportunity must be seized by the forelock, or forever lost. It is for us to watch our opportunities carefully and grasp them eagerly ere they are gone.

THE season's athletic contests have been decided, and now is the time to carefully consider the past and wisely plan for the future. If we do this conscientiously and thoughtfully, even the mistakes and failures of the past season will be successes. Bates has much to rejoice over in connection with athletics; she has also much to regret.

We do not believe in exulting over successes, nor do we consider it honorable or wise to boastfully predict the future, as some of our contemporaries seem fond of doing, but we do believe emphatically in profiting by disappointments, and in carefully considering our faults. The greatest curse to athletics in our college is ever-present self. The athlete, when engaged in sports, or in training for them, is not his own master; he cannot be, he belongs to the college, to the Faculty and students, for upon him rests, in a limited degree, the reputation and the future

of the institution. The managers and captains of athletic teams, as well as the men themselves, are responsible for the physical condition of the players. The conscientious, successful athlete is the slave of his college, and must obtain his greatest reward from his own conscience.

Success depends largely upon team work. A winning team is never composed of individual units. It is a complete unit in itself, and its strength and success depend largely upon the harmony and co-operation of its players. Training is the most laborious, the most irksome, as well as the most important qualification of success. Without training neither physical perfection nor team work can be obtained. Confidence and determination come with training, and all its benefits are not doubtful but absolutely certain. Determination, push, and the confidence inspired by training will win games outside the State as well as those at home, and may prevent the easy walk-over of one college in track and field athletics.

We believe in the old, patriotic maxim, "Return with your shield or on it," and we consider the Spartan mother's conception of duty and honor a good one for our *Alma Mater* to cultivate. This principle should not be carried too far, however, for there is a danger of arousing in the minds of some students a morbid fear of failure that may retard training and be instrumental in defeat. Above all things, we must nourish and increase our loyalty; for loyalty will sing its own requiem and will throw the heavy clods

upon the tightly-closed coffin of its dearest hopes.

WE regret that we are not able to publish the Ivy Day oration and poem. It is customary to print these articles each year, and they were earnestly solicited by the literary editor, but to no avail. We hope that the authors will relent and some time give our readers the benefit of them.

A VERY loyal and public-spirited alumnus has recently called our attention to the question of mentioning salaries or increase of income among the personals of the alumni. He represents to us that the ideals which Bates alumni are supposed to keep ever before them should not be and are not influenced by merely personal considerations, and that reference to a certain sum of money received by any alumnus is placing a false construction upon the work which he is seeking to accomplish.

We confess that we have never considered that the STUDENT was making the publication of salaries especially prominent. It is well known that Bates graduates in general are very successful from a financial standpoint, and the STUDENT, we think, may be pardoned

if it occasionally refers to the business success of some alumnus. We would not be ignorant of the fact that Bates men are accomplishing a great work, which is higher and far beyond any consideration of worldly remuneration. It is too true oftentimes that men are esteemed from the worldly power at their command. It is characteristic of Americans to regard highly the almighty dollar. But we believe that the prosperity which is likely to attend the work of unselfish men is but an indication of the esteem in which they are held, and that any reference to their business success or advancement is but the outward aspect of the real work which they are ever carrying forward.

The STUDENT would be the last to represent Bates alumni in a false light before graduates of other colleges. It realizes that in its departments devoted to general news it must exercise a wiser discrimination than the average journal. It must not descend to the mere craze for something new, which is so characteristic of American journalism. It is our earnest wish that its columns may reflect a spirit of endeavor and progress in all lines of work which shall recommend it to the favorable consideration of all who are interested in its welfare.

---

## Literary.

### THE FAD, A FACTOR IN HUMAN PROGRESS.

#### VALEDICTORY.

By ALICE W. COLLINS, '95.

SEARCH the pages of history and you will find the names of a few men who stand forth in their time as

individuals. Honor and glory now are due to each of them, the reformer, the inventor, and the discoverer. In the face of opposition they began their work; amidst approbation and applause they finished.

To-day, as yesterday, it is the fear of failure that keeps most men from engaging in a new enterprise. But let one man achieve success in an undertaking and a hundred, a thousand, are eager to follow in his footsteps. Leaving out of the question their own adaptability or capability, they boldly and blindly rush forward confident of success.

The world grows wiser but the number of individuals does not appreciably increase. From this lack of individuality, this blind following of a leader, has fashion originated. A leading critic pronounces a book wonderful. Immediately everyone must read it, and, too, everyone must pronounce it wonderful or show his lack of taste and literary culture. A great musical critic praises the Italian opera. Then everyone must attend that opera and those who least appreciate must be loudest in its praises.

Pursuing a certain fancy with such irrational ardor has given rise to the fad. Trilby and Napoleon are the fads of the day. Were it not far better to read a little of Napoleon and understand him than to read too much and tire of him? Yet the Napoleon fad is far behind the Trilby fad. We meet Napoleon in the magazines and papers, but where do we not encounter Trilby? A lady attired in a costume of Trilby cloth and Trilby shoes, with coiffure *à la* Trilby, may attend a Trilby dinner, a Trilby tea, or witness the performance of Trilby at the theatre. What wonder, then, that one's admiration for the book Trilby diminishes as

the enthusiasm for the fad Trilby increases!

It was but a short time ago that the Anglomaniac sprang up in American soil. The young man who aped English manners and the English style of dress became an object of ridicule alike for England and America.

Numberless other fads have had their day, have been the all-absorbing interest for a time, and then have been forgotten.

Thus it is that the fad and its fate have led many people to distrust any new movement. Hence it often happens that a really important matter is called a fad because it is new and imperfectly understood. It is a great drawback to the advancement of a scheme to have it designated a fad, for it loses thus the co-operation of many earnest workers. Kindergarten instruction, for instance, was not quickly put into extensive practice. Teachers were slow to give up the old way of founding a child's education on the A, B, C's. To-day the three thousand kindergartens in the United States give ample testimony that kindergarten methods are the only natural methods for instructing the young.

Even physical culture is doubtless still regarded by some as a fad. Yet we are all coming to believe that education should not be confined to mental improvement alone. Side by side with the improvement of the mind should be the improvement of the body, physical culture. All outdoor sports—foot-ball, base-ball, tennis, cycling, and golf—are healthful and invigor-

ating so long as they are engaged in moderately and properly. When they are followed up with more zeal than sense, then are they injurious, then should they rightly be termed fads.

Good sense, then, is an enemy to the fad, a strong and fearless enemy who knows not defeat. The sensible women who advocate hygienic and artistic dress, have good sense for their champion. Safe in the protection of such a champion, they turn a deaf ear to those who call their mission a fad.

There are many, too, who will not acknowledge hypnotism to be anything but a fad. But,

"There are more things in heaven and earth,  
Horatio,

Than are dreamt of in your philosophy."

This wide-spread incredulity regarding hypnotism is perhaps due in a large degree to the great number of impostors who pretend to hypnotize. But that hypnotism exhibits strange phenomena, that it even enables surgeons to successfully perform the most difficult operations without pain to the patient, certainly warrants a most careful and scientific study of the subject.

Nothing that results in benefiting one of the human race is a fad. The following up of a fad necessitates an expenditure of energy in a wrong direction. It sees for its results the old fad forsaken, a new adopted. Keen insight and quick perception must help us to determine whether we are falling victims to a fad or are helping along a really good movement. And when convinced that we are in the right, let us not have our zeal and earnestness surpassed by the eagerness of those who devote themselves to the fad.

## THE FUNCTION OF DOUBT.

### SALUTATORY.

By F. S. WAKEFIELD, '95.

HAD the All-Wise Father, when, in his great goodness, he designed the universe and, in his own image, created man to walk this earth,—had the Almighty fashioned his creations so that nothing by way of perfection in human attainments could be imagined, then the wail of the pessimist would be silenced. There could be no room for doubt. Man would be a mere puppet on the stage of life, following in the footsteps of his fathers—unintellectual, unprogressive.

But since God has deemed it wise for man to advance by his own efforts, to delve into the mysteries of Nature, to harness her forces for his own use and emolument,—inasmuch as man must work out his own salvation, ever rising from high to higher, then circumstances and their results are reversed.

In these days, the pessimist is an object of contempt. Always seeming to destroy instead of to construct, he is deemed antagonistic to all progress. And yet, though perhaps a menace to public welfare, he is not altogether useless. In truth he may be a boon to civilization. For many of the world's great thinkers, many who have contributed to the world's progress, have been eccentric or pessimistic. They have dared to doubt popular beliefs, even to their own humiliation and persecution.

The poor Italian navigator, far in advance of his time, seeks with indefatigable zeal aid from the Spanish throne, to prove to the world his own

convictions,—that there is a land beyond the sea. Galileo tries in vain to persuade his obstinate countrymen that this little earth of ours is one of many planets revolving around a central sun, and, for his erroneous opinions, forsooth, is cast into chains. Read the history of the world and you will be forced to admit that they who by their deeds have written their names high on the scroll of fame, have not been optimistic in their ideas—they have not taken things for granted. They from disagreement have sought the truth, and, by doubting, have learned it.

Even as the primitive allotment of labor to mankind, which is shown by history to be a blessing and not a bane, so, also, doubt is a blessing and has, as declared in the consciousness of each earnest thinker, its kindly errand.

But the state of doubt, needful as it is, is transitory, not ultimate. It is not final any more than a battle or a race is final. Doubt is militant, but belief triumphant. Before belief, at last, doubt must reverently bow.

Doubt is advantageous unless carried to excess. But all hesitancy and no action is as fatal as acquiescing to everything. The man who does nothing but doubt lacks the one essential incentive to advancement. He is like an unhappy Hamlet who fails to accomplish a father's revenge because he lacks the necessary quality of action.

Effective doubt must have coupled with it a mind possessing some firm beliefs and a capability to act. Power of action is ever a great factor in success, and the individual who possesses it not will never rise to great eminence.

The nineteenth century is in a way a period of uncertainty. The last three years have witnessed political and religious upheavals. We at present are experimenting with the social questions of the day. The problems of taxation, labor, capital, liquor, and municipal government are the sources of unlimited discussion. Science rests in the hands of doubt. The Yankee genius is racking his brains for a solution, and, as an obvious result, the coming century will doubtless call forth progress along these lines.

Doubt, moreover, in its proper sense, gives an impetus to civilization. From it results all human progress; without it there is intellectual, moral, and religious stagnation.

Cast your eyes across the sea to the Orient wherein the God of War lately set up his standard. Look at China! An empire of vast extent, with fertile fields, and blessed by all the advantages that Nature can bestow. She is an unprogressive nation, crippled from an incapacity to believe that her customs and ideas are antiquated. She is a remnant of the dead past—a living antiquity. In bold relief stands out Japan—of small domain, yet so progressive that compared with China she is as a Jupiter to a speck of star-dust.

Doubt, I say, is essential to progress; but it is only preliminary. It prepares the way for success, leaving the rest to the individual. It is necessary to a vigorous thinking mind; for it awakens the powers of reason, and, from its nature, fosters a determination to succeed,—such a determination as dominated the valiant Sheridan,

when he turned the retreating Union soldiers from ignominious flight in the Shenandoah, and hurled them down the valley against the foe,—on to victory. Doubt's function is well marked; its province is clear. In its restricted sense it develops free-thinking men and women—such as are not borne on by the vast majority, but who stand out conspicuous among their fellows—the seekers of truth, and the benefactors of humanity.

### LEGEND OF CHOCORUA.

#### CLASS-DAY POEM.

By W. S. C. RUSSELL.

#### I.

The July sun is sinking now  
Behind Mount Cannon's rugged brow,  
The veering light and shadows fret  
The splintered spire of Lafayette,  
While stealing up its western wall  
The purpling shades outspread their pall;  
The grim old mountains darkly throw  
Their huge mass on the lake below,  
The cloud that seems in air to rest  
Is mirrored on fair Echo's breast,  
The trees that skirt the pebbled shore  
Are doubly grown the water o'er.  
No ripple stirs the burnished lake,  
Save where the loons their supper take;  
No sound disturbs the peaceful hill  
Save scream of eagle sharp and shrill  
Which bounding back from crag to cave  
As softly dies as rippling wave,  
And leaves a silence more intense  
Much emphasized by its suspense.

#### II.

On the northern shore where waters flow  
In a one span stream to vales below,  
Where the pines stand thick with clasping  
arms,  
Where best may be seen the varied charms  
Of woodland jewel in sand ring set,  
Which mountains and forests grandly fret,  
The pine knots crackle, for air is chill  
As soon as the sunbeam leaves the hill.  
The thick, dark smoke in a zigzag line  
Winds lazily upward through the pine,

And the water shines with gilded glare  
In the hungry fire's upward flare.  
In glowing circle of changing light,  
Next the rock square cleft upon the right,  
Is built a cabin of modest size,  
Of logs tiered up with a tie crosswise.  
Each crevice is nicely chinked with moss,  
That the indoor heat may meet no loss  
When frozen winds from \*Agiochook sweep  
Through the narrow notch when snows are  
deep.

The one hipped roof is with bark laid o'er  
Offstripped from the hemlock large and hoar.  
The door of fir slab is pinned with thorn,  
Its handle carved from the dun deer's horn.  
As elves that sport on Midsummer's night  
Through the open door go streams of light,  
Fantastic forms on the wall to trace,  
And we catch a glimpse of inward space.

#### III.

The ground with hemlock is thickly strewn,  
O'erspread with the hunter's valued boon,  
For fur of beaver is plaited there  
With coarser product of wolf and bear.  
The implements rude of sport and chase  
On the red deer's antlers have a place;  
A Queen Anne musket is near the door,  
With light-strung snow-shoes and quaint-  
carved oar;  
The bright-hued fabrics and wampum braid  
Bespeak the home of an Indian maid.  
'Twixt the lake and fire is now revealed  
In robes of ermine but half concealed  
In graceful posture on Nature's green  
The rounded form of a forest queen.  
The feathered tresses of dark-brown hair  
Entwine her shoulders in ringlets fair,  
A moonbeam stray, through the open bough,  
Benignly kisses her dusky brow.  
Each changing shadow by her is seen,  
She gazes long through the hazel screen,  
As though expecting from southern shore  
To catch a glimpse of a moonlit oar.  
Such was the maiden whose accent fair  
Now broke the stillness of evening air,  
While the hills and caverns oft prolong  
The clear, sweet notes of her sylvan song.

#### IV.

#### WEAMOO'S SONG.

My brave long has wandered,  
Two moons now have flown  
Since he went to the southward  
And left me alone.

To-night when the wigwam  
Is hid by the pine,  
And the lake is aglow with  
The moon's silver shine

Again o'er these waters  
Will glide his canoe,  
And the woodlands shall echo  
His accents anew.

Farewell to these great hills,  
Weamoo will share  
With Chocorua, the brave one,  
His lake home so fair.

We'll lie to those islands  
Encircled in light,  
Where the "Smile of the Spirit"†  
Makes day of the night.

The bird of the mountains  
Shall sing in his nest,  
And the rippling of waters  
Shall lull him to rest.

## V.

Her music died on the distant hill,  
The mountain echoes again were still.  
Around the lake shot a birch canoe,  
In the fire's circle plain to view.  
Chocorua pressed the sloping sand,  
Clasping Weamoo by the hand,  
He led her away to deeper shade  
Which tall dark pines by the cabin made.  
A saddened look dimmed his swarthy face,  
In his guarded speech was emotions's trace.  
He told of the fight at Pennacook,  
Of his village burned by Sutton's brook,  
His people slain by the whites for gold  
Their scalps to Governor Wentworth sold;  
How he, the last of a peaceful tribe,  
Would dwell in the wilds the lake beside.  
He had built a cabin in secret glen,  
Afar from the haunts of greedy men.  
On Winnipiseogee's tranquil shore  
A boat was waiting to take them o'er.  
He told of risk in Merrimac's vale,  
How ruthless hunters would take their trail,  
How they must to Burton's glen repair,  
Like hunted beast to its secret lair;  
But once concealed on the lake's north shore  
They would fear the hunting whites no more.

## VI.

When Lafayette caught the sun's first ray  
The maid and chieftain were far away;  
The Pemigewassett's stream they trace

From silver tarn 'neath the Great Stone Face,  
Past many a wild and rugged scene,  
Through Plymouth intervals broad and green,  
To winding shore of the "Spirit Smiles,"  
Encircling beautiful fringed isles.  
Their extremest caution had no avail—  
A degraded trapper found their trail,  
They refuge seek in a bark canoe  
But turned the point in the trapper's view.  
Where a vine-grown isle is edged with sand,  
Chocorua steers his skiff to land,  
And turns with a skillful sweep of oar  
To cope with the white from off the shore.  
The peril near was by him unseen,  
Weamoo utters a frightful scream  
And sinks from sight in treacherous sand  
Ere her protector regains the land.  
A moment pausing, in much dismay,  
He turns in grief to the hoped-for fray;  
But meets again with a sharp defeat,  
For the white now deems his course discreet  
To flee the wrath of the angry chief  
And he skulks away like petty thief.  
Chocorua pulls, but pulls in vain,  
The distance is far too great to gain,  
And e'er he reaches the water's edge  
The fugitive gains the upper ledge  
And bounds away in the growing shade  
To hide securely in Abbott's glade.

## VII.

Three times the morn tints the mountain crest,  
Three times the sun paints the glowing west,  
Three times the moon her radiance pours  
In silver flood where the streamlet roars  
In childish haste from the mountain side  
To Winnipiseogee's friendly tide;  
But on the fourth ere the break of day  
The hills were wrapped in shrouds of gray  
Save one\*\* that pierced the blue-vaulted dome  
With its barren spire of splintered stone.  
The clouds, like waves of a wrathful sea  
When winds have lashed it in angry glee,  
Against the mountain in billows break,  
Divide, pass on, and join o'er the lake.  
Naught can be seen by him whose gaze  
Is bent on the rolling, pitching haze,  
Save far away in the distant north  
Three rocky peaks from the cloud stand forth.  
Alone on the peak on bended knee,  
Chocorua scans the restless sea,  
And turns his eye to Agiochook's dome  
Where Indian gods have their spirit home.††  
The maiden lost in the sinking sand  
He dreams of now in a fairer land,

And breathes a prayer that soon he may tread  
The spirit trail through the regions of dread;  
For grief can seize the human soul  
And rack the mind till the senses roll,  
Till love of life is forever flown  
And Reason flees from her shaken throne.

## VIII.

As children rush from their school to play,  
So broke the clouds from the hills away;  
As hides the dew in the morning sun,  
So hid the fog in the day begun.  
The lakes below in glittering sheen,  
'Twixt shadow and substance set in green,  
Throw back to the hills their witching smiles,  
And fondly cradle their bosom isles.  
The chief cares not for the picture fair,  
All beauty fades in his deep despair,  
That subtle something which clings to life  
In his heaving breast is waged in strife  
With baser prompting which bids him die,  
And from inmost soul comes forth a cry  
To Manito, if it be His will,  
To bid him ascend the Great White Hill.  
He is roused at length from mournful trance  
By rattling stone, and there meets his glance  
His mortal foe, with half-raised gun  
At his breast whose scars were bravely won.  
"You'll escape no more," the trapper said,  
"Take now the trail of the Indian dead."  
Unarmed the chieftain faced him there,  
And lifted to heaven his forehead bare;  
A fitful smile lit his deep jet eye,  
His prayer was answered, he now would die,  
But not by shot, he would curse the land  
And snatch the gold from the trapper's hand,  
By headlong plunge from the dizzy steep  
To certain death in the rocky deep.

## IX.

*Chocorua's Curse.*†††

"The sands of yonder lake conceal a form,  
Which, snatched from me, took with it love of  
life;  
I die, 'tis true, but know, detested white,  
That on thy head and thine shall be the blood.  
The vale below, which stretches to the lake,  
Shall yield no increase to your patient toil;  
The waters shall be poison to the flocks,  
The first cry of the infant be its last,  
And naught but bitter sorrow shalt thou reap.  
I'll die not by your hand, which strikes its  
blow  
For greed of gold and not in honest fight;  
The locks I wear shall perish where they grew.

I scorn thy threatening scowl, I know thy  
mind;  
Ere thou canst lay thy finger on the lock,  
To send a bullet to my war-scarred breast,  
A leap will take me to yon deep abyss.  
The hill-gods will my spirit soon receive,  
The sun will bleach my bones, the falling rain  
Shall spread their dust o'er all the vale below  
Whose every sod shall be a curse to thee.  
Think not by craft to cheat my soul's desire,  
I curse thee with my latest breath,—farewell."  
The chieftain bounded from the dizzy cliff  
As shoots Niagara's wave the helpless skiff;  
A lifeless form he lay within the vale.  
In Suncook's camp the trapper told this tale.

\*Indian name for Mount Washington.

† "Smile of the Great Spirit," the English for  
the Indian name Winnipiscogee.

\*\* Mount Chocorua, named for this chieftain,  
who took his life by jumping from its pinnacle.

†† The Indians regarded Agiohook with super-  
stition and never ascended it, believing that on its  
snowy summit the spirits dwelt.

††† That Chocorua cursed the valley is historical.  
That cattle cannot long survive in the valley is re-  
garded by the superstitious natives as the result of  
his curse; the more reasonable explanation is in  
the fact that all of its waters are heavily charged  
with minerals.

## LUX ORIENTALIS.

## CLASS-DAY ORATION.

By W. S. BROWN, '95.

THE rise of a people from a condi-  
tion of barbarism to the dignity  
and majesty of a nation has, in every  
instance, been achieved only by the  
slow process of centuries. A genera-  
tion lives, acts, and passes away, having  
contributed their portion to the world's  
onward march, but never realizing how  
much that portion is. It is theirs to  
estimate the importance of the work of  
the generations that precede them and  
to measure the progress made, but to in-  
terpret the meaning of the chapter they  
have written in the world's history is  
reserved for those who are to follow.



And thus it has been in the life of every nation that has figured prominently in the annals of the world. One generation takes up the work where another laid it down, and adding to it the fruit of their own achievement, pass it on to another, till, from the darkness and gloom of savagery and barbarism, after centuries of evolution, they have emerged into the full-orbed splendors of nineteenth century civilization. It required six thousand years to produce the England of to-day. Egyptian science, Jewish religion, Grecian learning, and Roman law have been essential and mighty factors in shaping the destiny and moulding the character of the Anglo-Saxon race.

As we follow the advancement of the English people in all the avenues of human progress and gain some conception of the tremendous significance of their achievements, we marvel that even in the nineteen centuries that have glided away since Rome's great soldier and statesman gave their country a place on the map of the world, they should have risen to the highest position in the galaxy of nations. But marvelous as has been the growth of England since her history began, it has been reserved for one generation in the present century to witness the mightiest transformation in the existence of any people.

Far to the east, beyond the limits of European civilization, on the outskirts of Asia, rises an Island Empire which, thrown up by the force and fury of ancient volcanoes, is the home of forty millions of people. From time immemorial the ancestors of the present Jap-

anese have exercised dominion over these islands. Though passing through all the successive eras of aboriginal migration, tribal government, pure monarchy, feudalism, anarchy, to modern consolidated empire, they still preserved intact the principles of Oriental conservatism. The only influence to enter Japan during forty centuries was comprised in Chinese philosophy and Confucian morals, but it could do for her no more than it had done for China, whose helpless condition to-day is a striking commentary upon the results that must accrue from attempting to build a national character upon a non-progressive philosophy and a moral code without spiritual enlightenment.

From the time when Marco Polo thrilled Europe with tales of Oriental wealth and splendor to the day when Perry rudely though happily broke into the almost absolute seclusion of two-score centuries, Japan had resisted every attempt to introduce western civilization among her people. Suddenly she rouses from her long sleep of centuries like an army startled from its bivouac. Customs, practices, and traditions that had been the retarding forces of the Eastern world for ages vanished almost in a single day; and the Japanese intellect began a conquest in 1853 which may proudly challenge comparison with the results of three centuries of English history. No sooner had Japan drawn aside the curtain that had concealed her from the gaze of the world and destroyed the barriers that had resisted the immigration of western civilization, than her rulers with astonishing sagacity discovered that the true source of na-

tional greatness and the only guarantee of a nation's future resides in an enlightened citizenship—a secret not yet learned by many of the more favored nations of Europe. Immediately the government inaugurated a policy unknown among nations since the days of the Babylonian dynasty—the education of her youth at the expense of the government for the service of the state. The effect has been to furnish Japan with scholars, statesmen, jurists, writers, and reformers, whose influence can be traced in the intellectual, political, social, and industrial expansion that has placed her among the great powers of the earth and made her the inevitable leader of Asiatic nations.

Over seventy thousand schools and colleges furnish to the Japanese student the choicest treasures of ancient and modern minds. Homer inspires him with the patriotism and heroism of the Greek ; Socrates fascinates him with his philosophy ; Demosthenes charms him with his eloquence ; Cicero delights him with the force of his logic ; Milton awes him with the power of his mighty genius ; Newton captivates him with the revelation of that law which sustains worlds in space and guides planets in their course ; Shakespeare, the richest, ripest, keenest intellect that has adorned the centuries, reveals to him the inmost mysteries of human nature ; and above all, his soul is elevated, his burdens are lightened, his hopes brightened by the mild and benignant teachings of the Great Nazarene.

Attending this awakening of the Japanese intellect and broadening of the mental horizon has been an unprece-

dent material growth. Her merchant vessels, freighted with the products of her own industry, plow the waves of every sea ; the hum of thousands of spindles is heard where once arose the chanting of Shinto priests or the supplicating wail of Buddhist votaries ; the cry of the newsboy in the city streets has replaced the shout of a feudal soldiery ; the ring of the anvil and blast of the furnace is heard where once resounded the gong of the gods ; the shriek of the engine now disturbs the ancient solitudes which the imagination of the native once peopled with deities and demons.

Can ancient Greece and Rome, whose civilization has left such a mighty impress upon the world, and whose intellectual triumphs have been the delight of students of every land, boast of achievements so vast in a period so brief ? Can England or America produce a chapter in all their marvelous history covering a time so short and marked by results so grand ?

As we review the achievements of fifty years and contemplate the possibilities of the future, we are led to ask, what is to be the influence of Japan upon Asia ? Will she, as some of her critics predict, becoming dazzled by the brilliancy of her success and intoxicated with the vision of conquest or blinded by a self-appointed destiny of extending her empire over her less fortunate neighbors, waste the energies and squander the substance of her people in inglorious wars ; or will she continue, as she has begun, to improve her own condition by all peaceful means at her command, and by the force of ex-

ample and friendly intercourse help to lift the rest of Asia to the same proud plane she herself has reached? Her conduct toward China after the triumph of her armies and that empire lay helpless before her; gives the world assurance that her mission is peace and progress, not war and desolation.

The ambition of her people is too lofty to follow the mad example of Rome and Persia. Their sense of national responsibility is too sober to drink in the empty dreams of Alexander and Napoleon. They will fall into line with the spirit of the age and join the ranks of the great sisterhood of nations.

I have stood on the ocean's shore and watched while the crimson moon rose from the waste of water and cast its first ray to the westward, leading in the calmness and brightness of a summer night; and it takes but small stretch of the imagination to place myself on the shores of that vast expanse of ignorance and primeval darkness that stretches from the Pacific to the Kara and Tigris; and, as I stand there, I seem to see rising out of the liquid depths this Light of the Orient, tinged, it is true, with blood, but its streaming rays are bright and white, and it ushers in the fullness and richness of national grandeur and human awakening.

#### CLASS ODE.

By A. B. HOWARD, '96.

The misty light of classic ages gone,  
The loves of heroes old in minstrel lay,  
Let others chant, while we in morning's dawn  
Shall sing the hope, the promise of to-day.  
The comradeship, the ties of kindred aim,  
The common light which shines around our  
way,

May ne'er grow dim, must ever be the same  
As on this glad and festal Ivy Day.

In days to come, when backward slant the  
beams

Of life's descending sun in lines of gold,  
Our richest treasure,—retrospection's dreams,  
Shall link with those in 'Ninety-six enrolled.  
Whate'er betides, where'er our lot may be,  
Our place at close of life be low or high,  
Ofttimes we know our hearts will turn to Thee,  
Will turn to Thee, O dear old "Gah-na-ki."

#### IVY ODE.

By A. B. HOWARD, '96.

Pleasant day of lingering memories,  
We are standing at thy close;  
Dreamlike seem the days behind us,  
Misty bright the future glows.  
Not forever is our staying,  
Yet perchance before we go  
Would we leave our tribute with thee—  
Would our Ivy here bestow.

Gentle plant, whose branching rootlets  
Rear aloft a cloud of green,  
Thou hast sheltered lordly structures  
With thy wealth of clinging sheen;  
Be the guardian of the temple,  
Where, however far we roam,  
Winged Memory, in the twilight,  
May return and be at home.

So we plant thee, dainty climber,  
Faint not as the seasons glide;  
Grow and shield our *Alma Mater*  
On through Time's unstaying tide.  
Be an emblem of the verdure  
Which shall twine in every breast,  
When, in hours of Recollection,  
Thoughts of Youth may be our guest.

#### BACCALAUREATE HYMN.

By NORA G. WRIGHT, '95.

Like strains of music faintly caught,  
Like sunset tints by artist sought,  
We in our ideal moments see  
The beauty of a life with Thee.

Help us to-day our thoughts to turn  
To Thee from whom life's truths we learn,  
Grant to us now a broader view,  
Inspire us nobler deeds to do.

Through these four years so quickly flown,  
Through all of life that we have known,  
Thy love and care serenely shine,  
And brighten life with light divine.

Now as we turn our steps afar  
Be Thou our constant guiding star,  
Help us day by day to rise  
Ever upward toward the skies.

#### CLASS ODE.

BY NORA G. WRIGHT, '95.

Our *Alma Mater* dear to all  
Who seek thy sheltering walls,  
To-day we would the years recall  
Since first we saw thy halls.  
Four years we've seen the autumn glow  
O'er all the mountain side,

Four years we've seen the violets grow  
O'er all the campus wide.

Each changing season leaves its store  
Of knowledge broad and clear,  
While aspiration evermore  
Paints a fair future near.  
Kind sympathy we'll seek to give  
To those of different minds,  
A nobler life we'll strive to live  
Where'er the future winds.

But now, our *Alma Mater* kind,  
From thee we must depart,  
With tender love, with sincere mind  
We'll keep thee in our heart.  
The gold will gleam, the violet bloom,  
O'er mount and campus green,  
But still, in sunshine or in gloom,  
We'll cherish each loved scene.

### Poets' Corner.

#### THE CHURCH BELLS AT EVENING.

A dreaming city shadow-wrapt and still;  
A silence conscious, as if Music sat  
Anear with folded wings in reverie mute;  
And hark! from yonder spires the bells' sweet  
notes

Drop like slow-falling tears, that from a heart  
Broken, but feeling yet the touch of balm  
From God's own hand, well up for very peace.

—M. S. M., '91.

#### A SUMMER EVENING.

Softly the silver moonlight  
Falls on the flowing stream,  
And into my mind as softly  
A long-forgotten dream

Comes creeping with stealthy footsteps,  
And silently steals away  
The thoughts of the weary present—  
The cares of the busy day;

And the voice of the rippling river  
In its never-ceasing flow  
Sings to my heart sweet music  
Of the mystical long ago.

And it tells me how often in childhood,  
Enraptured by the lone whip-poor-wills,  
When the daylight had gone and the twilight  
Crept silently over the hills,

I stood on the bank of the river  
And watched the bright stars peep  
Up from the glassy mirror—  
Up from the waters deep,

Till in thoughts of the golden future  
And of things that would sometime be,  
I drifted in idle fancy  
Out over life's charmed sea;

But the years go on, and the great things  
That the future *was* to bring  
Still lie in the far-off future  
Where Hope's distant bells faintly ring.

Still shines on the river the moonlight,  
But 'tis not the river I see,  
For out from the Past's dark shadows  
My childhood speaks to me.

—L. D. T., '96.

#### OUR POSSESSIONS.

It is morning. I can see a  
Carpet of the richest green,  
On which brilliant diamonds sparkle  
With a clear and dewy sheen.  
I see cups of flowers, in whose depths  
Is a perfume rare, divine;  
Carpet, diamonds, flowers, and perfume  
All belong to me,—are mine.

It is noonday. All around me  
Falls a shower of purest gold,  
Gleaming o'er the world resplendent;  
It is mine, this wealth untold.  
Birds are singing, with sweet music  
Which my soul within me lifts;  
And I cry, "O Heavenly Father,  
Make me grateful for Thy gifts."

It is twilight. Through the silence  
Comes a whispered vesper sweet:  
"All the silver shower around you,  
All the jewels at your feet,  
All those streaming ribbons yonder,  
Everything which thou canst see,  
All the wealth thy soul inhalet, *me—*  
To enjoy, belongs to thee."

It is night. Still sounds the vesper:  
"Look above, and happy be,  
For those matchless gems of beauty  
Shining there, belong to thee;  
Heaven itself is thine for asking,  
Cease to sorrow or repine;  
Glories fill the air around thee,  
And this countless wealth is thine."  
—W. T., '97.

#### HOPE AND I.

We walked amid June's wealth of dew-kissed  
flowers,  
Sweet Hope and I,  
Nor noticed how the pleasure-laden hours  
Were fleeing by.

Sweet Hope and I danced all the whole day  
long  
And wove bright festal wreaths of mirthful  
song,  
And like a dream  
Of magic fairy-land the world did seem.

But Hope is dead and midnight's darkest shades  
Around me fall,  
And pleasures only from the distance call  
In mocking tone.  
Sweet birds, how can you ever happy be!  
Lost sun, how can you ever shine again for  
me—  
Sad and alone!

L'ECRIVAILLEUR, '90.

#### AB ORIGINE.

When He this mighty universe began,  
When from His hand came forth the rolling  
spheres,  
Filling the speechless void with music sweet,  
Whose echo still is heard through countless  
years,  
By listening ears to nature's heart attuned,—  
While rippling rills and ocean's roar repeat  
The grandeur vast, the beauty of His plan,—  
Then placed He in the throbbing heart of man  
The answering chords of reverence and of love.

—CLARENCE AUGUSTINE CHASE, '84,  
*In New England Magazine for May.*  
Auburn, Me., May, 1895.

## College News and Interests.

### LOCALS.

Professor Millis was suddenly called home by sickness in his family.

Bolster, '95, is vice-president of the Maine Intercollegiate Athletic Association.

H. C. Small was awarded the prize for best essay in the Senior Class of the Latin School.

Dean Howe preached the sermon before the Divinity School, Sunday

evening, May 19th, in the Main Street Free Baptist Church.

Of the twenty in the graduating class of the Latin School, one will probably go to Wellesley, one to Bowdoin, about twelve to Bates this fall and several more later.

President G. C. Chase announces that in the future the degree of A.M. will be conferred only on those who have completed a prescribed course

of study. This course will be announced later.

Mr. Calhoun and Miss Flanders received the prizes at the Senior exhibition of the Latin School.

A reception was given to the Class of '97 at the home of the President, Monday evening, June 10th. Games were played and the time was enjoyably passed. "Our reporter" was not present, so we are unable to give a full report.

The officers of the Eurosophian Society for the ensuing year are: President, Thomas, '96; Vice-President, Skillings, '97; Secretary, Miss Hall, '98; Treasurer, Landman, '98; Executive Committee, Boothby, '96, Skillings, '97, Miss Lasker, '98.

The question for the Sophomore champion debate of last Monday was, "Did Bismarck do more for the unity of Germany than Cavour for the unity of Italy?" The debaters of the affirmative were Durkee, Marr, Miss Andrews; negative, Stanley, Milliken, Miss Sleeper, Miss Buzzell.

At the annual meeting of the Polymnian Society the following officers were elected for next year: President, Thompson, '96; Vice-President, Marr, '97; Secretary, Miss Maxim, '98; Treasurer, Cunningham, '97; Executive Committee, Hanscom, '96, Miss Houghton, '97, Toothaker, '98.

The Class of '97 enjoyed a ride to the big swamp beyond the Fair Ground, with Professors Stanton, Hayes, and Millis, on a combined botanizing and bird-hunting expedition, on Monday, June 7th. Many rare botanical speci-

mens were found, and the ornithologists were also very successful.

The tennis tournament, held on the college courts, Memorial Day and the Saturday following, was participated in by representatives of the Latin School and the Lewiston High School. Both the cups offered by the College Club were taken by the Latin School, Nathan Pulsifer, '95, winning in singles, and Pulsifer and Quinn in doubles.

#### SOME CHEMICAL REACTIONS.

Farmer Haystack at the Hub  
The way of flesh did go.  
He blew the gas out—went to bed,  
And filled up with CO.

Little Johnnie's flaxen curls  
We nevermore shall see,  
He drained a bottle at a gulp,  
Which held HNO<sub>3</sub>.

'Tis said a pretty little bird  
Came under the Sophie's spell,  
He spread upon the little tail  
Some fine NaCl.

Squire said that Hod could ne'er survive  
The barber's dreadful woe,  
He stood the treatment very well,  
With C<sub>4</sub>H<sub>10</sub>O.

Put lizzards, snakes, and treetoads too,  
Frogs, mice and all you know  
Of insect kind, but not yourselves  
In C<sub>2</sub>H<sub>6</sub>O.

"First Poems," by Wildie Thayer, '97, appeared last week. This book, which is published by the Morning Star Publishing Co., contains one hundred short poems, most of them dealing with nature. The sale has already been quite large, and the book has not only pleased those who have read it, but some very favorable newspaper criticisms have been published.

The address by Rev. A. Given, D.D., on Missions, in Main Street Free Bap-

tist Church, May 21st, was very interesting. His subject was "World-wide Missions." He showed that missionary work was rapidly becoming world-wide, yet there was the humiliating fact that on an average every Christian has to hunt nine days for a cent to give to missions.

The Athletic Association elected as officers for the ensuing year: President, Thomas, '96; Vice-President, Marr, '97; Secretary, Blake, '98; Treasurer, Cunningham, '97; Directors, Howard and Roberts, '96, Stanley and Burrill, '97, Wakefield and Hinckley, '98. Manager of foot-ball team, Thompson, '96; of tennis, Hilton, '96; of base-ball, Kavanaugh, '96; of track athletics, Cutts, '96; members of Advisory Board, Garcelon, '90, Wilson, '92.

The first banquet of the Free Baptist Clerical Club was held in the vestry of the Main Street Free Baptist Church, Wednesday evening, May 22d. Dean Howe acted as toast-master, and exercised his prerogative without fear or favor. Five minutes was the limit, and it was a good deal like boiling down one's thoughts for a Junior part. The responses abounded in wit, and every brilliant sally was greeted with such appreciation as would do honor to a class banquet. It is proposed to make these gatherings a regular annual event.

The Class of '97 have elected the following officers for next year: President, J. F. Slattery; Vice-President, Everett Skillings; Secretary, Miss Mary Buzzell; Treasurer, A. L. Hubbard; Orator, E. Skillings; Poet, R. B. Stan-

ley; Odist, Miss Mabel C. Andrews; Toast-Master, A. P. D. Tobien; Council, J. A. Marr, F. W. Burrill, C. E. Milliken; Prayer-Meeting Committee, C. O. Wright, Miss Susan Merrill, Miss Nelly Houghton; Executive Committee, A. W. Foss, P. W. Brackett, A. L. Hubbard, Miss Nellie A. Houghton, Miss Mabel W. Winn.

The reception on Saturday evening, June 1st, was a very enjoyable one. The base-ball team had finished a week of victories, and the M. C. I. boys were also guests of the occasion. The programme of marches, etc., is given here:

- |                      |                  |
|----------------------|------------------|
| 1. Bates Novelty.    |                  |
| 2. M. C. I., '95.    | March.           |
| 3. 17 to 11; 8 to 6. | March.           |
| 4. (a) Music.        | Ladies' Quartet. |
| (b) Selection.       | Mr. Russell.     |
| (c) Music.           | Ladies' Quartet. |

#### REFRESHMENTS.

- |                      |        |
|----------------------|--------|
| 5. 19 to 11; 9 to 6. | March. |
| 6. Auf Wiedersehen.  |        |

#### MUSIC BY CALLAHAN'S ORCHESTRA.

An exciting class ball game, played one May afternoon, resulted—'96, 34 runs; '95, 8. Features of the game were the battery work of the Purintons for '96, and brilliant catches by Hayes and Andy Wayoff. '96 batted the Senior pitchers for thirty-three hits with a total of 54; F. H. Purinton, L. G. Purinton, Hilton, Cutts, McAllaster, Thomas, Howard, Kavanaugh, and Boothby, each made from three to six hits. Boothby and Spartacus led in number of home runs. Still other features were Brown's scientific muf-fing at first, and Bolster's remarkable record of six strike-outs without even a foul.

The Latin School gave a reception celebrating the winning of the tennis tournament and Field Day, Monday evening, June 10th. A very creditable programme was presented, after which a social time was enjoyed by the students of the Latin School and a large number of their friends. Ice-cream and cake were served.

"Our New Departure" was the subject of President Chase's address on the afternoon of Wednesday, May 22d. He referred to the new building and the new department to be added to the Divinity School. He was followed by Rev. Dr. James M. Gray of Boston, who spoke on the subject, "Inspiration." The speaker's standpoint was the ultra-conservative view; and the Bible's words were the only evidence offered as to its inspiration.

The class officers of '96, for their Senior year, are: President, L. G. Purinton; Vice-President, A. P. Norton; Secretary, Miss I. M. Parsons; Treasurer, E. O. McAllaster; Orator, A. B. Howard; Poet, L. D. Tibbetts; Address to Halls and Campus, G. W. Thomas; Class History, R. L. Thompson; Class Prophecy, Miss A. E. Bonney; Address to Undergraduates, A. L. Kavanaugh; Parting Address, Miss G. L. Miller; Chaplain, J. B. Coy; Marshal, F. W. Hilton; Members of College Council, F. Plumstead, F. H. Purinton, O. E. Hanscom, E. I. Hanscom; Executive Committee, H. R. Eaton, Miss G. B. Prescott, Miss E. M. Hunt, F. A. Knapp, H. T. Gould; Devotional Committee, A. B. Hoag, L. D. Tibbetts, Miss E. E. Peacock.

Monday evening, June 24th, occurred

the original declamations by the Junior Class, at Main Street Free Baptist Church, at 7.45. The exercises were assisted by Callahan's Orchestra, and were as follows:

Emancipated Woman. Alice Eleanor Bonney.  
Columbia's Appeal to Young Men.

Albert Buffum Hoag.

Individual Responsibility.

Gertrude Louise Miller.

Dominion of Mystery. Ina Mary Parsons.

Ruins of Time. Oliver Frost Cutts.

Woman in Music. Gracia Prescott.

Eulogium on Maine. George William Thomas.

Christianity, the Key to Civilization.

Fred Austin Knapp.

The Modern Knight-Errant.

Roscoe Day Fairfield.

Living in Upper Stories. Flora Anna Mason.

Versatility. Ralph Leroy Thompson.

Literary Genius in America.

Harry Treat Gould.

Committee of Award—Rev. R. D. Towne,

A. E. Verrill, Esq., Miss Blanche Howe.

Committee of Arrangements—Fred Austin Knapp, Ina Mary Parsons, Flora Anna Mason.

The athletic team sent by Bates to the Intercollegiate Meet at Waterville, June 8th, met with hard luck and very indifferent success. All but two of the men were totally inexperienced and this handicapped the team somewhat. The team was composed of Bolster, '95, captain; Bruce, '98, Cutts, '96, Foss, '97, Hamilton, '95, F. H. Purinton, '96, Pulsifer, '98, Wingate, '95. Only nine points were won, Bolster winning first in the broad jump and second in the 100-yard dash, while Cutts won third in putting shot. Pulsifer was handicapped in the bicycle race by being compelled to ride a low-g geared wheel. Bruce got into the finals but failed to obtain a place. Foss showed good staying qualities but lacked experience. Bolster was leading in the



100-yard dash when he was retarded by an accident. F. H. Purinton was handicapped by lack of experience and nervousness. The team learned much which will be of advantage to them. The chief causes of our defeat were: First, want of hard training; second, lack of experience; third, too little enthusiasm.

#### IVY DAY.

The programme of the Ivy Day exercises was as follows:

MUSIC.—PRAYER.—MUSIC.	
Oration.	G. W. Thomas.
MUSIC.	
Poem.	A. B. Howard.
Selection.	Orchestra.
PRESENTATIONS.	
CLASS ODE.	
PLANTING THE IVY.	

Kavanaugh, as the Ideal Student, was presented with a Commencement part; Hoag, the class infant, received a nursing bottle; Gould, the slow man, a gigantic bottle of catsup; Berryman, the angel, a pair of wings; Miss Mason, the indifferent man, a bottle of invigorator. A bachelor's companion was given to Roberts, the woman hater; a nun's veil to Miss Hunt, the man hater; "*une barbe*," a full set of whiskers, to Boothby, the scientist; and the '96 emblem to Miss Parsons, the *femme d'honneur*. '96 displayed its wit and wisdom in these exercises, which were very interesting, and the usual number of class secrets were divulged for the amusement of the audience.

#### BASE-BALL.

Were we gifted with power to wield the artist's pencil, we would head this column with a fowl of the most lively and clarion-voiced breed.

The base-ball team has, since May 15th, played ten games, winning eight, and clearly gaining the championship of the Maine colleges. Every one on the team is entitled to a share in the credit of these victories, as good battery work, fielding, and batting have contributed to the result.

#### Bates, 17; Bowdoin, 11.

At Brunswick, May 15th, Bowdoin fell a victim to the prowess of our nine.

#### BATES.

	A.B.	R.	B.H.	T.B.	P.O.	A.	E.
Wakefield, 1b.,	3	3	0	0	14	0	0
Douglass, 2b.,	4	0	1	1	1	6	1
Penley, s.s.,	6	0	1	2	0	2	2
Pulsifer, 3b.,	5	2	2	2	2	4	1
Burrill, r.f.,	5	3	2	2	0	0	1
Gerrish, c.,	5	3	2	3	8	1	0
Campbell, l.f.,	6	2	1	2	0	0	0
Slattery, p.,	6	3	2	2	0	9	0
Bennett, c.f.,	4	1	0	0	2	0	1
Totals,	44	17	11	14	27	22	6

#### BOWDOIN.

	A.B.	R.	IB.	T.B.	P.O.	A.	E.
Fairbanks, 3b.,	5	0	1	1	0	0	3
Leighton, s.s.,	5	1	1	1	0	5	3
Coburn, c.f.,	5	1	2	3	0	0	0
Bodge, p.,	5	1	1	1	1	7	2
Hull, l.f.,	3	1	0	0	2	0	0
Williams, 1b.,	4	1	1	1	11	0	0
Dane, r.f.,	5	1	1	2	2	0	0
Harris, 2b.,	3	2	1	1	0	2	2
Haines, c.,	3	3	3	4	8	1	4
Totals,	38	11	11	14	24	15	14

Innings, . . . 1 2 3 4 5 6 7 8 9

Bates, . . . 1 4 4 2 1 1 4 0 x—17

Bowdoin, . . . 0 3 0 1 1 3 0 0 3—11

Two-base hits—Penley, Gerrish, Campbell, Coburn, Dane, Haines. Passed balls—Gerrish 2, Haines 2. Wild pitches—Slattery 2, Bodge 2. Bases on balls—by Slattery 5, by Bodge 8. Struck out—by Slattery 6, by Bodge 5. Hit by pitched ball—Pulsifer, Hill, Harris, Haines. Time—2h. 30m. Umpire—Kelley of Lewiston.

#### Bates, 11; Colby, 5.

Bates easily beat Colby at Lewiston, May 18th, by playing an almost errorless game.

## BATES.

	A.B.	R.	1B.	T.B.	P.O.	A.	E.
Douglass, 2b.,	6	2	1	1	2	4	0
Penley, s.s.,	5	1	0	0	1	3	0
Pulsifer, 3b.,	6	2	3	4	1	0	0
Burrill, c.f., p.,	5	1	0	0	1	5	0
Wakefield, 1b.,	4	2	2	5	13	0	0
Gerrish, c.,	4	1	0	0	7	0	0
Campbell, l.f.,	4	0	0	0	0	1	0
Slattery, r.f.,	4	1	1	1	1	0	0
Berryman, p., c.f.,	5	1	1	1	1	0	1
Totals,	43	11	8	12	27	13	1

## COLBY.

	A.B.	R.	1B.	T.B.	P.O.	A.	E.
Thompson, 1b.,	5	0	1	1	11	0	1
Burton, c.f.,	4	1	1	4	1	0	1
Patterson, p.,	3	0	0	0	1	3	1
Coffin, c.,	4	0	0	0	5	2	0
Desmond, 2b.,	3	1	1	1	1	4	4
Jackson, s.s.,	3	1	2	2	5	2	2
Watkins, l.f.,	2	0	0	0	3	0	1
Hanson, r.f.,	3	1	1	1	0	0	0
Austin, 3b.,	4	1	1	4	0	0	1
Totals,	31	5	7	13	27	11	11

Innings,	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9
Bates,	4	2	0	0	0	3	0	0	2-11
Colby,	0	5	0	0	0	0	0	0	0-5

Earned runs—Bates 2, Colby 5. Two-base hit—Pulsifer. Home runs—Wakefield, Burton, Austin. Stolen bases—Douglass 2, Penley, Burrill, Slattery, Berryman, Patterson. Passed ball—Coffin. Wild pitch—Patterson. Bases on balls—by Berryman 1, by Burrill 2, by Patterson 4. Struck out—by Berryman 1, by Burrill 5, by Patterson 3. Time—1h. 40m. Umpire—J. M. Scannell.

*Bates, 19; M. S. C., 11.*

Hard batting won the game from M. S. C., May 22d.

## BATES.

	A.B.	R.	B.H.	T.B.	P.O.	A.	E.
Douglass, 2b.,	4	2	2	2	2	4	2
Penley, s.s.,	6	1	3	4	1	2	2
Pulsifer, 3b.,	6	1	0	0	1	2	1
Burrill, p., c.f.,	6	4	4	4	0	6	1
Wakefield, 1b.,	5	2	2	4	15	0	1
Gerrish, c.,	6	3	1	1	4	1	0
Campbell, l.f.,	4	3	2	3	2	0	0
Slattery, r.f.,	3	2	1	2	1	0	0
Hamilton, c.f.,	5	1	0	0	0	0	1
Berryman, p.,	0	0	0	0	1	1	0
Totals,	45	19	15	20	27	16	8

## M. S. C.

	A.B.	R.	1B.	T.B.	P.O.	A.	E.		
Bass, p., . . .	6	0	0	0	0	3	0		
Frost, l.f., . . .	5	0	1	1	0	0	0		
Palmer, c., . . .	5	1	1	1	4	0	1		
Welch, 2b., . . .	5	1	0	0	2	4	0		
Farrell, 3b., . . .	5	3	4	6	0	2	1		
Cowan, r.f., . . .	5	1	1	1	1	1	0		
DeHaseth, 1b., . . .	3	3	2	2	14	1	3		
Brann, c.f., . . .	4	2	1	1	4	0	0		
Dolley, s.s., . . .	5	0	2	3	2	6	3		
Totals, . . .	43	11	12	15	27	17	8		
Innings, . . .	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9
Bates, . . .	4	0	6	3	1	2	0	2	1—19
M. S. C., . . .	0	0	0	0	2	5	0	2	2—11

Two-base hits—Penley, Campbell, Slattery, Dolley. Three-base hits—Wakefield, Farrell. Stolen bases—Douglass, Penley, Pulsifer, Burrill 2, Wakefield 2, Gerrish 2, Campbell 2, Slattery 3, Welch, Farrell 2, DeHaseth, Brann. Bases on balls—by Bass, Douglass, Wakefield, Campbell; by Burrill, DeHaseth, Brann. Struck out—by Burrill, Welch, Cowan; by Berryman, Brann; by Bass, Penley.

*Bates, 8; Bowdoin, 6.*

The second game with Bowdoin, played at Lewiston, was closer, as the Bowdoinians had improved their playing. Bates, however, won rather easily.

## BATES.

	A.B.	R.	1B.	T.B.	P.O.	A.	E.
Douglass, 2b.,	5	1	2	2	1	1	2
Penley, s.s.,	3	1	1	1	2	2	0
Pulsifer, 3b.,	4	1	1	1	2	4	1
Burrill, p.,	4	0	1	1	1	2	0
Wakefield, 1b.,	3	1	0	0	9	0	0
Gerrish, c.,	5	0	0	0	8	1	0
Campbell, l.f.,	4	2	0	0	8	0	3
Slattery, r.f.,	4	2	2	3	0	0	0
Hamilton, c.f.,	4	0	0	0	1	0	0
Totals,	36	8	7	8	27	10	6

## BOWDOIN.

	A.B.	R.	B.H.	T.B.	P.O.	A.	E.
Fairbanks, 3b.,	5	1	1	2	3	1	3
Leighton, s.s.,	5	1	2	2	0	2	1
Coburn, c.f.,	5	1	3	3	1	0	0
Bodge, p.,	3	0	0	0	0	1	1
Hull, l.f.,	5	0	0	0	0	2	0
Wilson, 1b.,	4	1	1	1	8	1	1
Dane, 2b.,	4	0	1	1	3	4	1
Warren, r.f.,	2	1	1	1	0	0	0
Harris, r.f.,	2	0	0	0	0	0	0
Haynes, c.,	3	1	1	1	10	1	1
Totals,	38	6	10	11	27	10	8

Innings, . . .	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9
Bates, . . .	0	0	0	0	3	2	3	0	0—8
Bowdoin, . . .	0	0	0	2	0	0	2	0	2—6

Earned runs—Bates 2, Bowdoin 4. Two-base hits—Slattery, Fairbanks. Stolen bases—Douglass 3, Pulsifer 2, Penley 2, Campbell, Slattery 4, Leighton, Coburn 2, Haynes. Bases on balls—by Burrill, Bodge, Haynes; by Bodge, Penley 2, Wakefield 2, Campbell, Slattery. Struck out—by Burrill, Coburn, Bodge, Harris, Warren; by Bodge, Douglass, Burrill, Wakefield, Slattery, Hamilton 2. Double plays—Penley and Wakefield, Dane and Wilson. Hit by pitched ball—by Bodge, Pulsifer. Wild pitches—Bodge, Burrill. Passed balls—Haynes 3. Time—2h. 10m. Umpire—J. M. Scannell.

Bates, 9; M. S. C., 6.

Bates beat M. S. C. for the second time at Orono in an interesting game.

## BATES.

	A.B.	R.	1B.	T.B.	P.O.	A.	E.
Douglass, 2b., . . .	5	0	1	1	5	3	1
Penley, s.s., . . .	5	0	0	0	1	2	1
Pulsifer, 3b., . . .	4	1	2	2	1	0	0
Burrill, r.f., . . .	4	1	2	4	2	0	0
Wakefield, 1b., . . .	4	1	1	1	8	1	0
Gerrish, c., . . .	4	3	2	2	6	2	1
Campbell, l.f., . . .	4	2	2	2	2	1	0
Slattery, p., . . .	4	1	3	3	0	2	0
Bennett, c.f., . . .	3	0	1	1	2	0	0
Totals, . . .	37	9	14	16	27	11	3

## M. S. C.

	A.B.	R.	1B.	T.B.	P.O.	A.	E.
Bass, p., . . .	5	0	1	1	0	1	0
Frost, l.f., . . .	4	1	1	1	1	0	0
Palmer, c., . . .	3	1	1	1	4	2	0
Welch, s.s., . . .	4	2	2	2	5	2	0
Farrell, 3b., . . .	4	1	1	1	2	5	0
Cowan, r.f., . . .	4	0	1	1	2	1	1
DeHaseth, 1b., . . .	3	1	0	0	7	1	1
Brann, c.f., . . .	4	0	1	1	1	0	0
Dolley, 2b., . . .	3	0	1	1	3	1	1
Totals, . . .	34	6	9	9	24	13	3

Innings, . . .	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9
Bates, . . .	0	3	0	1	4	0	0	1	x—9
M. S. C., . . .	0	1	0	4	0	0	0	0	1—6

Two-base hits—Burrill 2. Stolen bases—Wakefield, Gerrish 3, Campbell 3, Slattery 3, Bennett 3, Palmer, Welch 3, Farrell. Double plays—Wakefield, Slattery, and Gerrish; Pen-

ley and Douglass, Bass and DeHaseth. Bases on balls—Bennett, Palmer, DeHaseth. Struck out—Douglass, Wakefield, Slattery, Bennett, Palmer, Welch 2, Farrell, Cowan, Dolley. Umpire—Haines.

Colby, 19; Bates, 11.

Colby won the second game, played at Waterville, because we did not have any pitchers in good condition.

## COLBY.

	A.B.	R.	1B.	T.B.	P.O.	A.	E.
Brooks, 1b., . . .	5	3	3	7	7	0	1
Burton, c.f., . . .	5	2	1	1	1	0	1
Patterson, p., . . .	6	3	2	8	0	1	2
Coffin, c., . . .	6	1	2	2	10	4	0
Jackson, ss., . . .	5	1	2	2	3	5	1
Austin, 2b., . . .	6	1	1	1	2	2	1
Hanson, l.f., . . .	5	2	2	2	0	0	0
Watkins, 2b., . . .	4	3	1	2	2	2	0
Desmond, r.f., . . .	4	3	3	3	2	2	1
Totals, . . .	46	19	17	28	27	12	7

## BATES.

	A.B.	R.	1B.	T.B.	P.O.	A.	E.
Douglass, 2b., . . .	6	0	1	2	2	5	0
Penley, s.s., 3b., . . .	5	1	2	2	2	4	3
Pulsifer, 3b., s.s., . . .	5	1	2	5	1	1	1
Burrill, r.f., . . .	4	1	1	1	1	0	1
Wakefield, 1b., p., . . .	5	2	1	2	8	2	0
Gerrish, c., . . .	5	2	3	3	7	1	0
Campbell, l.f., . . .	5	1	4	4	1	1	1
Slattery, p., 1b., . . .	4	2	1	1	3	0	1
Berryman, c.f., . . .	4	1	0	0	0	0	0
Totals, . . .	43	11	15	20	24	14	7

Innings, . . .	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9
Colby, . . .	1	3	0	0	1	13	0	1	x—19
Bates, . . .	0	1	1	3	3	0	0	3	0—11

Two-base hits—Douglass, Wakefield, Brooks, Watkins. Home runs—Pulsifer, Brooks, Patterson 2, Douglass, Wakefield, Campbell, Slattery, Hanson. Bases on balls—by Patterson 2, by Slattery 5. Struck out—by Patterson 8, by Slattery 3, by Wakefield 3.

Tufts, 12; Bates, 8.

In the Memorial Day game Bates batted Tufts' star pitcher, with whom in the box they beat Harvard, for fifteen hits, but lost the game by poor fielding.

TUFTS.							
	A.B.	R.	IB.	T.B.	P.O.	A.	E.
Corridon, s.s.,	3	4	2	2	2	3	0
Maguire, 1b.,	4	1	1	1	12	0	0
Pieroc, 2b.,	5	1	1	1	3	2	1
Smith, c.,	4	2	1	2	5	1	0
Saunders, 3b.,	3	1	0	0	1	0	1
Johnston, p.,	3	1	0	0	2	7	0
Holbrook, c.f.,	4	0	1	1	2	0	1
Ray, l.f., r.f.,	4	0	0	0	0	0	0
Clark, r.f., l.f.,	4	2	1	1	0	0	0
Totals,	34	12	7	8	27	13	3

BATES.							
	A.B.	R.	B.H.	T.B.	P.O.	A.	E.
Douglass, 2b.,	5	1	1	1	2	4	3
Penley, s.s.,	5	0	3	3	1	0	2
Pulsifer, 2b.,	5	1	3	3	0	2	0
Burrill, r.f.,	4	1	1	1	1	0	0
Wakefield, 1b.,	2	2	0	0	9	0	0
Gerrish, c.,	3	1	0	0	4	2	2
Campbell, l.f.,	4	7	3	3	4	1	1
Slattery, p.,	3	1	2	3	1	0	1
Bennett, c.f.,	5	0	2	2	2	0	1
Totals,	36	8	15	16	24	9	10

Innings,	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9
Tufts,	3	4	1	0	1	0	0	3	x-12
Bates,	4	0	1	0	2	1	0	0	0-8

Two-base hits—Smith, Slattery. Stolen bases—Pulsifer, Burrill, Wakefield 3, Slattery, Pierce, Smith, Clark 2. Bases on balls—by Johnson 4, by Slattery 5. Struck out—by Johnson 5, by Slattery 4.

*Bates, 15; M. C. I., 7.*

The M. C. I. game at Lewiston, June 1st, was an easy victory for Bates.

BATES.							
	A.B.	R.	B.H.	P.O.	A.	E.	
Douglass, 2,	3	1	2	1	0		
Penley, s.,	5	1	1	1	1		
Pulsifer, 3,	2	1	2	3	2		
Burrill, 1,	5	1	12	0	2		
Wakefield, p.,	5	2	2	6	0		
Gerrish, c.,	6	1	5	1	0		
Campbell, r.,	5	3	1	0	1		
Slattery, l.,	5	1	0	0	0		
Bennett, m.,	4	4	2	0	0		
Totals,	40	15	27	12	6		

M. C. I.							
	A.B.	R.	B.H.	P.O.	A.	E.	
Ferguson, r.,	4	0	2	0	0		
Chadbourne, 3,	5	4	3	2	2		
Mildram, p.,	5	2	2	3	1		
Friend, 1,	4	1	7	0	1		

Bailey, m.,	4	1	3	0	1
Orcutt, 2,	4	0	4	4	1
Sommers, c.,	4	0	3	1	0
H. Smith, s.,	4	0	1	1	1
S. Smith, l.,	4	1	2	0	1

Totals,	. . . . .	38	9	27	11	8				
Innings,	. .	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9
Bates,	. . .	4	5	4	1	0	0	0	1	0-15
M. C. I.,	. .	3	0	0	1	2	0	0	0	1-7

Runs made—by Douglass 3, Burrill 2, Penley 3, Pulsifer 4, Wakefield 2, Gerrish, Ferguson, Chadbourne 3, Friend, Orcutt, Bailey. Earned runs—Bates 2. Two-base hit—Wakefield. Three-base hit—Douglass. Stolen bases—Douglass, Penley, Pulsifer, Wakefield 2, Gerrish, Campbell 3, Slattery, Chadbourne 2, Mildram. Bases on balls—by Wakefield 2, by Mildram 12. Struck out—by Wakefield 2, by Mildram 2. Double play—Orcutt unassisted. Hit by pitched ball—Pulsifer. Wild pitch—Mildram. Passed ball—Sommers. Umpire—J. M. Scannell. Time—2h.

*Bates, 17; Colby, 7.*

In the decisive game with Colby the latter was outplayed in all respects.

BATES.							
	A.B.	R.	B.H.	P.O.	A.	E.	
Slattery, p.,	5	1	0	3	0		
Wakefield, 1,	4	1	10	0	2		
J. Pulsifer, s.,	4	1	2	2	1		
Burrill, m.,	6	4	1	0	0		
Gerrish, c.,	5	3	8	1	0		
Campbell, l.,	6	1	2	0	0		
Perley, 3,	4	0	1	0	0		
N. Pulsifer, 2,	5	2	3	2	0		
Berryman, r.,	5	0	0	0	0		
Totals,	44	13	27	8	3		

COLBY.							
	A.B.	R.	B.H.	P.O.	A.	E.	
Brooks, 1,	4	1	6	0	2		
Burton, m.,	4	3	1	0	0		
Patterson, p.,	5	1	1	4	2		
Coffin c., r.,	3	1	8	1	0		
Jackson, s.,	3	0	1	0	2		
McLellan, 2,	5	2	0	2	2		
Watkins, l., c.,	4	0	6	2	0		
Hanson, r., l.,	4	0	1	0	0		
Austin, 3,	3	1	3	2	2		
Totals,	35	9	27	11	10		

Innings,	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9
Bates,	5	0	0	3	0	1	6	0	2-17
Colby,	1	0	1	0	0	3	0	0	2-7

Runs made—by Burton, Patterson, Coffin, Jackson, McLellan, Austin 2, Wakefield 3. J. Pulsifer 3, Burrill 4, Gerrish, Campbell 2, Perley 2, N. Pulsifer, Berryman. Earned runs—Bates 2, Colby. Two-base hits—Coffin, Campbell. Three-base hits—Burrill 2. Stolen bases—Watkins, Slattery, Wakefield 4, J. Pulsifer, Burrill 2, Campbell 2, Perley, N. Pulsifer 3, Berryman. Base on balls—Brooks, Burton, Coffin, Jackson 2, Watkins, Austin, Slattery, Wakefield, J. Pulsifer, Gerrish, Perley. Struck out—Brooks, Patterson 2, Jackson, McLellan, Watkins, Hanson, Austin 2, Slattery, Wakefield, Berryman. Double plays—Patterson and Austin, Coffin and Brooks, Wakefield unassisted. Hit by pitched ball—Coffin, J. Pulsifer, Wakefield. Passed balls—Watkins 3, Gerrish. Umpire—Hoxie. Time—2h. 30m.

The second M. C. I. game was another "picnic."

## BATES.

	A.B.	R.	1B.	T.B.	P.O.	A.	E.
Slattery, c.f.,	5	1	1	1	4	0	0
Wakefield, p.,	6	2	2	7	2	4	0
T. Pulsifer, 3b.,	6	4	5	9	0	1	0
Burrill, 1b.,	5	1	2	3	12	1	2
Gerrish, c.,	6	2	3	3	3	2	0
Campbell, l.f.,	5	1	4	5	2	0	0
Penley, s.s.,	4	1	3	4	1	1	0
N. Pulsifer, 2b.,	4	0	0	0	3	4	1
Berryman, r.f.,	5	0	1	1	0	1	1
Totals,	42	12	21	33	27	14	4

## M. C. I.

	A.B.	R.	B.H.	T.B.	P.O.	A.	E.
Chadbourne, 3b.,	4	2	2	2	2	3	1
Mildram, p., r.f.,	5	1	1	1	1	5	1
Friend, 1b.,	3	0	0	0	12	1	0
Bailey, l.f., c.f., s.s.,	4	0	1	1	0	0	1
Orcutt, 2b.,	4	0	0	0	6	1	1
Furbush, r.f.,	3	0	1	1	0	0	0
Sommers, c.,	4	0	0	0	3	0	0
A. Smith, s.s., p.,	4	0	2	2	1	6	0
S. Smith, c.f., r.f.,	4	0	0	0	2	0	0
Totals,	35	3	7	7	27	16	4

Innings,	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9
Bates,	0	2	2	1	0	2	4	0	1—12
M. C. I.,	1	0	0	0	2	0	0	0	0—3

Two-base hits—T. Pulsifer 4, Burrill, Campbell, Penley. Three-base hit—Wakefield. Home run—Wakefield. Stolen bases—Bates 6, M. C. I. 3. Bases on balls—Bates 4, M. C. I. 2. Struck out—Bates 2, M. C. I. 5.

## INTERCOLLEGIATE TENNIS.

The result of the Intercollegiate Tennis Tournament was eminently satisfactory to Bates students and supporters. The annual contest in this sport serves to keep alive a healthy rivalry between the players of the four colleges. Bates may well congratulate herself this year that she stands first of all, having won the second cup in singles and the first cup in doubles. From the standing of the players entered, close matches were expected, and they were not lacking. In the singles Hilton was defeated by Dana, the crack Bowdoin player, in a spirited contest. The match between Pettigrew and Dana was close and exciting, Pettigrew winning after dropping the first set, love. The result hung long in the balance, each player being often within one point of victory. Pettigrew, in the most critical moments, showed wonderful coolness and steadiness. The defeat of Dana was the downfall of Bowdoin's hopes for first in singles.

The next day, on a court in miserable condition from a hard rain storm, the championship match between Haywood, of Maine State College, and Pettigrew was played. The Bates man led at the end of the third set, but was overcome by the superior staying powers of Haywood on a day when good tennis was almost impossible. Although disappointed in not winning first place in singles Bates secured second by Pettigrew's easy victory over Webster of Bowdoin. In the doubles Boothby and Stanley, after winning one set, fell before Dana and Ives of

Bowdoin. Pettigrew and Hilton had an easy path to the finals, where they encountered the champion Bowdoin team, Dana and Fogg. The contest between these two pairs was viewed by a large and interested audience. The Bates men started by losing the first set without winning a game, but finally won by a small margin, three sets to two, thus securing the beautiful new cup as a prize in doubles. The victory was celebrated at Lewiston in the usual manner. Following is the score:

Dana, Bowdoin, beat Hilton, Bates, 6-4, 6-3.  
 Pettigrew, Bates, beat Gibbs, M.S.C., 6-2, 6-2.  
 Webster, Bowdoin, beat King, Colby, 6-3, 6-4.  
 Haywood, M.S.C., beat McFadden, Colby, 6-4, 6-2.  
 Pettigrew, Bates, beat Dana, Bowdoin, 0-6, 6-1, 10-8.  
 Hayward, M.S.C., beat Webster, Bowdoin, 2-6, 6-2, 6-4.  
 Hayward, M.S.C., beat Pettigrew, Bates, 1-6, 6-2, 3-6, 6-4, 6-4.  
 Pettigrew, Bates, beat Webster, Bowdoin, 6-2, 6-2.  
 Dana and Ives, Bowdoin, beat Boothby and Stanley, Bates, 6-3, 3-6, 6-4.  
 Dana and Fogg, Bowdoin, beat Haywood and Gibbs, M.S.C., 6-0, 2-6, 6-4.  
 Pettigrew and Hilton, Bates, beat Foss and Alden, Colby, 6-2, 4-6, 6-1.  
 Dana and Fogg, Bowdoin, beat Dana and Ives, Bowdoin, 6-0, 3-6, 6-3.  
 Pettigrew and Hilton, Bates, beat King and McFadden, Colby, 6-2, 6-2.  
 Pettigrew and Hilton, Bates, beat Dana and Fogg, Bowdoin, 0-6, 6-1, 6-2, 5-7, 6-3.

#### STATISTICS OF THE CLASS OF '95.

Bolster, William Wheeler; residence, Auburn, Me.; age, 22; height, 5 ft. 7 in.; weight, 137 lbs. 5 oz.; expenses, \$1,000; earnings, \$700; intended occupation, business; politics, Republican; favorite author, Victor Hugo; no religious preference; fitting school, Nichols Latin; favorite study, political economy.

Brown, Winfield Scott; residence, Litch-

field, Me.; age, 27; height, 6 ft.; weight, 194; expenses, \$1,350; amount earned, \$600; intended occupation, law; politics, Democrat; favorite author, Shakespeare; religious preference, Free Baptist; fitting school, Nichols Latin; favorite study, chemistry.

Campbell, Elwyn Gilbert; residence, Lyndon Center, Vt.; age, 22; height, 5 ft. 6 in.; weight, 135; expenses, \$1,250; amt. earned, \$610; intended occupation, medicine; politics, Prohibition; favorite author, Shakespeare; religious preference, Free Baptist; fitting school, Lyndon Institute; favorite study, mathematics or languages.

Collins, Alice Wakefield; residence, Lewiston; age, 21; height, 4 ft. 11½ in.; weight, 98 lbs.; expenses, —; amount earned, \$202; intended occupation, teaching; politics, Democrat; favorite author, William Nye; religious preference, Universalist; fitting school, Lewiston High; favorite study, psychology.

Cornish, Emily Belinda; residence, Lewiston; age, 22; height, 5 ft. 6 in.; weight, 115; expenses, —; amount earned, \$1.50; intended occupation, —; politics, Republican; favorite author, H. C. Bunner; religious preference, Congregational; fitting school, Lewiston High; favorite study, geology.

Farnum, S. M., Jr.; residence, New Gloucester; age, 20; height, 5 ft. 7 in.; weight, 140; favorite author, Scott; politics, Republican; religious preference, Free Baptist; fitting school, Nichols Latin; favorite study, sciences.

Files, Ralph Ernest; residence, Bangor, Me.; age, 23; height, 5 ft. 8 in.; weight, 159; expenses, \$1,250; amount earned, \$800; intended occupation, medicine; politics, Republican; favorite author, Scott; religious preference, Baptist; fitting school, Bangor High; favorite study, mathematics.

Foster, Grace Edith; residence, Gray, Me.; age, 22; height, 5 ft. 5 in.; weight, 100; college expenses, \$650; amount earned, \$210.50; intended occupation, teaching; politics, Republican; favorite author, George Eliot; religious preference, Free Baptist; fitting school, Pennell Institute; favorite study, the Ologies.

Hamilton, Willard Packard; residence, Chebeague, Me.; age, 24; height, 5 ft. 6 in.; weight, 145; expenses, \$1,145; amt. earned, \$1,145; intended occupation, law; politics, Republican; favorite author, Lew Wallace; fitting school,

Latin School, Lewiston; religious preference, Free Baptist; favorite study, mathematics.

Hastings, Cora Walton; residence, Bethel; age, 23; height, 5 ft. 3½ in.; weight, 113; expenses, \$850; amount earned, \$75; intended occupation, teaching; politics, has never voted; favorite author, Hawthorne; religious preference, Congregational; fitting school, Gould's Academy; favorite study, physics.

Hayes, Arthur Chadwick; residence, Centre Strafford, N. H.; age, 24; height, 5 ft. 8½ in.; weight, 150; expenses, \$1,000; earned, \$450; intended occupation, business; politics, Democrat; favorite author, Scott; religious preference, Universalist; fitting school, Latin School, Lewiston; favorite study, chemistry.

Hutchins, George Amasa; residence, Greensboro Bend, Vt.; age, 24; height, 5 ft. 8½ in.; weight, 135; expenses, \$1,150; amt. earned \$500; intended occupation, undecided; politics, Republican; favorite author, Hawthorne; religious preference, Universalist; fitting school, Lyndon Institute, Lyndon Center, Vt.; favorite study, chemistry.

King, Cordelia Mayhew; residence, Fort Fairfield, Me.; age, 22; height, 5 ft. 5½ in.; weight, 125; expenses, —; earnings, \$250; intended occupation, teaching; politics, Republican; favorite author, Dickens; religious preference, Congregationalist; fitting school, Fort Fairfield High; favorite study, chemistry.

Knox, Herman Nelson; residence, Milton, N. H.; age, 23; height, 5 ft. 8 in.; weight, 150; expenses, \$1,000; amt. earned, \$650; intended occupation, teaching; politics, Democrat; favorite author, Shakespeare; religious preference, Unitarian; fitting school, Latin School, Lewiston; favorite study, logic.

Morrell, James G.; residence, Gray, Me.; age, 29; height, 6 ft. 1 in.; weight, 231; expenses, \$1,400; earnings, \$800; intended occupation, law; politics, Democrat; favorite author, Tennyson; religious preference, Unitarian; fitting school, Latin School, Lewiston; favorite study, English.

Nash, W. May; residence, Waterville, Me.; age, 21; height, 5 ft. 4 in.; weight, 118½; expenses, —; earnings, \$390; intended occupation, undecided; favorite author, Scott; religious preference, Methodist; fitting school, Waterville High; favorite study, psychology.

Noone, Ernest W.; residence, Boston, Mass.; age, 24; height, 5 ft. 8 in.; weight, 145; ex-

penses, \$1,100; amt. earned, \$700; intended occupation, lawyer; politics, Democrat; favorite author, Dickens; religious preference, Unitarian; fitting school, Somerville, Mass.; favorite study, history.

Pease, Lester William; residence, Bean's Corner, Me.; age, 28; height, 5 ft. 8½ in.; weight, 136; college expenses, \$800; amount earned, \$465; intended occupation, ministry; politics, Republican; favorite author, John Bunyan; religious preference, Free Baptist; fitting school, Wilton Academy; favorite study, mathematics.

Pettigrew, Bertrand Linwood; residence, Lewiston; age, 20; height, 6 ft. 1½ in.; weight, 160; expenses, \$1,200; earned, \$500; intended occupation, law; politics, Republican; favorite author, Hawthorne; religious preference, Unitarian; fitting school, Maine Central Institute; favorite study, psychology.

Pulsifer, Tappan Chase; residence, Auburn; age, 25; height, 5 ft. 11½ in.; weight, 165; expenses, —; earnings, —; intended occupation, —; politics, Republican; favorite author, Dickens; religious preference, Universalist; fitting school, Latin School, Lewiston; favorite study, chemistry.

Roberts, Dora Etta; residence, Auburn; age, 23; height, 5 ft. 8½ in.; weight, 120; college expenses, —; amount earned, —; intended occupation, teaching; no political preference; favorite author, Dickens; religious preference, Free Baptist; fitting school, Lewiston High; favorite study, mathematics.

Robertson, J. B.; residence, Mechanic Falls; age, 21; height, 5 ft. 10 in.; weight, 160; expenses, \$1,100; amt. earned, \$500; intended occupation, medicine; politics, Republican; favorite author, Dickens; religious preference, non-sectarian; fitting school, Latin School, Lewiston; favorite study, political economy.

Russell, W. S. C.; residence, North Woodstock, N. H.; age, 24; height, 5 ft. 5½ in.; weight, 145; expenses, \$1,100; amount earned, \$900; intended occupation, biology; politics, independent; favorite author, Scott; religious preference, Free Baptist; fitting school, New Hampton Institute; favorite study, biology.

Smith, Nathan Rideout; residence, Gardiner, Me.; age, 22; height, 5 ft. 9 in.; weight, 135; expenses, \$1,200; amt. earned, \$600; intended occupation, teaching; politics, Republican; favorite author, Dickens; religious preference,

Free Baptist; fitting school, Gardiner High; favorite study, sociology.

Springer, Rufus Franklin; residence, Belfast, Me.; age, 24; height, 6 ft.; weight, 180; expenses, \$988.62; amt. earned, \$885; intended occupation, law; politics, Mugwump; favorite author, Emerson; religious preference,—; fitting school, Belfast High; favorite study, German.

Staples, Sarah Lovina; residence, West Auburn; age, 22; height, 5 ft. 4½ in.; weight, 97½; college expenses,—; amount earned, \$100; intended occupation, teaching; politics, Republican; favorite author, George MacDonald; religious preference, Methodist; fitting school, Edward Little High; favorite study, languages.

Steward, Mabel Alice; residence, North Anson, Me.; age, 20 yrs. 7 mo.; height, 5 ft. 2½ in.; weight, 126; expenses, \$166; intended occupation, teaching; politics, undecided; favorite author, Dickens; religious preference, Universalist; fitting school, Anson Academy; favorite study, mathematics.

Wakefield, Fred Symonds; residence, Lewiston; age, 21; height, 5 ft. 9 in.; weight, 150; college expenses,—; earnings,—; intended occupation, medicine; politics, (hasn't voted yet); favorite author, Dickens; religious preference, Universalist; fitting school, Lewiston High; favorite study, chemistry.

Webb, Charles Sumner; residence, Pittsfield, Me.; age, 21; weight, 128; expenses, \$1,150; amt. earned, \$850; intended occupation, elec-

trical engineering; politics, Republican; favorite author, Dickens; religious preference, Universalist; fitting school, Maine Central Institute; favorite study, chemistry.

Williams, Ethel Elizabeth; residence, Auburn; age, 22; height, 5 ft. 2½ in.; weight, 95; expenses, \$300; amount earned, \$300; intended occupation, teaching; politics, independent; religious preference, Congregationalist; fitting school, Edward Little High; favorite study, sciences.

Willard, Helen Margaret; residence, Auburn, Me.; age, 23; height, 5 ft. 5½ in.; weight, 122; expenses,—; amt. earned, \$130; intended occupation, music; politics, Republican; favorite author, Thackeray; religious preference, Universalist; fitting school, Edward Little High.

Wingate, Frank Torr; residence, Peabody, Mass.; age, 21; height, 6 ft.; weight, 160; expenses, \$1,200; earnings, \$300; intended occupation, teaching; politics, Republican; religious preference, Congregationalist; fitting school, Peabody High; favorite study, chemistry.

Wright, Nora Giralda; residence, Olneyville, R. I.; age, 25; height, 5 ft. 3 in.; weight, 114½; expenses, \$1,000; amount earned, \$141.60; intended occupation, teaching; politics, Republican; favorite author, Browning; religious preference, Universalist; fitting school, Johnston High; favorite study, English Literature.

## Alumni Department.

[The alumni are respectfully requested to send to these columns Communications, Personals, and everything of interest concerning the college and its graduates.]

### IN MEMORIAM.

BY PRESIDENT G. C. CHASE, '68.

**M**Y first recollections of Howard Woodbury Littlefield date from the fall of 1863. At that time he joined the Senior Class in the old Maine State Seminary. The conditions of our school-life were peculiar. Bates College received its first Freshman

Class in the autumn of 1863, but not its charter till the following March. Parker Hall was crowded with students of all sorts and conditions, the eastern half of it being occupied by ladies and the western by a promiscuous body of young fellows representing every study in the school work then prevalent, from the grammar and arithmetic of the boy or girl taking a single term away from



home, upward through the various college preparatory studies to the formidable Greek, Latin, and Mathematics just prescribed for the first Freshman Class. This strange aggregate, numbering perhaps 250 students, met every day for prayers in the little chapel that has since been divided into the rooms occupied by the Physical Laboratory. In this body of students Howard Littlefield was quickly recognized as a young man of marked and attractive personality. He was six feet in height, straight as an arrow, and alert in every movement of his slender but graceful form. His face was intensely earnest and responsive to every mood of thought and feeling, while his blue eyes shone with a kindliness and sympathetic interest that won the good will of all. He was one of the men of whom you would instantaneously form a most favorable impression, and who would never give you occasion to modify it. That he was eager and aspiring you could see at the first glance. But his ambition never made an enemy; his generosity made a friend of every one who knew him. He had taken the preparatory work of the first two years in the district school at his home in Wells, Me., with the exception of a single term at the Alfred High School. He suffered from the limitations inevitable under such unfavorable conditions. But his ideal was high. He had as noble a purpose as I have ever seen; and all his work showed an earnestness, an intensity, a determination to make the most of his opportunities, such as are never found save in the noblest natures. He overcame, in great measure, the

odds against him, and proved himself in attainments, and especially in his fine appreciativeness, a true scholar. But the striking thing about him was his magnanimity. No man ever gave a rival a heartier hand-grasp or thrilled with a purer delight at any exhibition of excellence. He had the magnetism of the orator, and when he spoke in society or declaimed, his whole body seemed alive with emotion. How he responded to eloquence from the lips of others. His nature was so appreciative that he seemed ready even to anticipate worth. Certainly he always discovered it as soon as he met a person possessing any gift of thought, feeling, or utterance. His theme at his graduation from the seminary suggests the key to which his entire life was pitched—"Service the End of Living." No man ever exemplified the subject better. Mr. Littlefield was one of the five that graduated from Bates in the Class of '68. His college life was a long struggle with ill health, but he never lowered his ideals. A more transparent nature there could not be, nor a more courageous and resolute nature. I can see him now as I saw him more than once when the midnight oil burned low, binding his aching head with wet towels and fairly compelling his unwilling brain to conquer those long and troublesome problems in surveying in spite of complicated logarithms and wearisome plotting.

He was as buoyant and hopeful and good-humored as he was earnest. I never saw him angry; and yet he was capable of that moral indignation which is the birthright of the manly soul. Of

many a rude speech would he blunt the edge with a pleasant jest or a good-natured laugh; skillfully hiding the wound that he could not but feel. His large-heartedness did not conflict with his loyalty. Of true class spirit he had his full share. He was sensitive of the honor of his class, of his society, of his college; but he was never jealous, never scheming.

He was a natural leader, but he led by love and sympathy, and by his superior devotion to great ends.

Though entirely free from pretension, and modest in his estimate of himself, he had genuine self-respect, and he always looked men squarely in the face in a way that won their esteem and confidence.

He was a good judge of men and very successful in securing their cooperation in any undertaking.

Near the close of our Sophomore year, on the Fourth of July, 1866, occurred the "Great Fire in Portland." Eager to be helpful to the victims of the calamity, and also to share in the excitement naturally prevailing, Littlefield was active in organizing a band of students to go to Portland to assist the exhausted firemen. To be sure, we lacked the money required for the payment of our railway fare to and from Portland; but thanks to the eloquence and tact of Littlefield, we were able to make the journey and return, in spite of well-nigh empty pockets. When we reached Portland the railway officials were disposed to treat us as tramps, but Littlefield's persistence, good nature, and audacity were contagious; and

though we found the fire extinguished we had a memorable and most interesting experience. It was in the Sophomore year, too, that one of Littlefield's classmates found himself in a desperate condition from having some twenty expensive books left on his hands after a disastrous summer spent in canvassing. Subscribers refused to take the books ordered by them and the canvasser was held to strict account for every copy. The General Conference of the Free Baptists met in Lewiston that fall, and Littlefield said to his friend, "Now is your opportunity for selling those books." He almost dragged the bashful classmate to the church; and then with such encouraging remarks as, "There is a good-looking man with money, fasten on him," he helped to screw up the waning courage to the sticking point; coming to the rescue at the critical moment and at once seizing the book and button-holing the victim. His pluck was rewarded and the bankruptcy of his disheartened chum averted.

In the Junior year Littlefield's health broke down completely and he was absent from college for months. But his purpose never faltered, and he was able at length to return and to graduate with honors. It was the custom then to give Seniors a few weeks to prepare their Commencement parts; and the writer was invited during the time thus allotted to visit his classmate's home. That visit gave me a much clearer idea of the influences that had shaped my friend's character.

It was a home presided over by a woman of wonderful intellectual, moral, and spiritual endowments. When I saw Littlefield's mother, I ceased to wonder at his noble and aspiring nature. He had a most worthy and devoted father, in warm sympathy with wife and children; but it was the mother who had given the impulse and the inspiration for her son's school and college life.

After graduation my classmate held for a time with great ability the principalship of the Augusta Grammar School. But his parents were in failing health and he was an only son. At the call of filial duty, he put aside every ambition and returned to his country home never to leave it save for brief intervals. The father passed away. The mother lingered in ill health; and the devoted son watched over her with a woman's tenderness by night and by day.

The years glided away, and those who knew Littlefield's brilliancy and his practical gifts wondered why he remained in that country home. It was love that kept him there—love more chivalrous and devoted than ever knight showed for his lady, more absorbing than husband gives to wife. But his life was not lacking in breadth and usefulness. I sometimes ask myself whether Bates has graduated another man equally useful. Not to mention a term spent in the State Legislature, where his abilities were at once recognized, and his repeated services on the Board of Selectmen for Wells, his twelve elections to the School Board of his town

show where his heart was, and how well his sympathies were understood and appreciated.

His interest in young people surpassed that of any other graduate of Bates whom I have known. Every child in Wells loved him. Every struggling young man and young woman had his sympathy and aid. What can be said of the influence of a man who inspired six young men in a thinly populated school district and several more in other parts of his town, to attend college, and who gave more or less direct aid to them all? He helped them to prepare for college, and spent many hours in freely instructing them at his home in Greek and Latin. He always encouraged small scholars and for a number of years had the satisfaction of knowing that his neighborhood had the best school and the best scholars in his town.

It is scarcely necessary to add that the inspiration to such a life was drawn from living sympathy with Christ. At the age of seventeen, he became a Christian and united with the church of his father and mother, then under the pastoral care of Rev. George W. Bean. To that pastor and all his successors, and to the little church he gave unstinted aid during every year of his after-life. The interests of that church and the religious life of the community were upon his mind during almost every conscious moment of his last illness. He had been for years its mainstay, both by his contributions and his personal efforts. An ardent patriot

and following with intense interest the great movements in our national life and history, he found the center of his heart's devotion in the intellectual and moral improvement of those immediately about him. It was no formal tribute paid by the children of the Sunday-school when they followed, on that rainy Sunday of May 12th, the remains of their dear superintendent and their warm personal friend to their last resting-place—the family burial-ground—in silent companionship with the dust of his grandparents and his honored father. Nor was it a mere formal act of respect when the national flag was for a week lowered to half-mast over every school-house in his town in recognition of his self-denying service as a member of the School Board.

His Christian life in college was of the same pattern with his noble and consecrated manhood. He never feared to do his duty and he always did it in love. In our four years of intimate companionship, I never knew him to do an unkind or an ungentlemanly act, or to utter a word that could not be spoken in the purest and most refined home. His respect for woman and his delicate regard for the interests and the happiness of his lady friends were a part of his own sympathetic and appreciative nature. Yet he never married, giving first to father, mother, and sister, and then to all whom his generous and resourceful spirit could aid, the devotion that other men concentrate upon their own homes. His aged mother still lives, honored for her own worth and for the gift to her community and

the world of her high-minded and great-souled son; and sustained by the same faith, the same lofty ideals that shone with such beauty in his life. A devoted sister and niece are the only other near relatives surviving.

---

#### PERSONALS.

'67.—Rev. A. Given, D.D., delivered an address before the students of the Divinity School, Tuesday evening, May 21st, in the Main Street Free Baptist Church.

'67.—Rev. H. F. Wood contributes a series of letters to the *Morning Star* giving accounts of his travels in foreign countries.

'68.—President G. C. Chase is receiving many calls to speak in various places, which, with the cares of college work, are a severe tax upon the time at his disposal. On Thursday, June 13th, at Ashland, N. H., he delivered an address on "Education," which was received with great enthusiasm and created very general interest. The same evening he addressed the students of New Hampton Literary Institute. He will attend the exercises in commemoration of the seventy-fifth anniversary of the founding of Colby University, where he will speak. His subject at the sixty-fifth annual convention of the American Institute of Instruction, which will meet at Portland July 8th, 9th, 10th, and 11th, will be "What the School Owes the Community." Addresses of welcome will be given by Governor Cleaves and Mayor Baxter. Among the distinguished speakers will be President Andrews of Brown University, President Walker of the Massachu-

setts Institute of Technology, President Gates of Amherst, President Thwing of Western Reserve University, Chancellor Day of Syracuse University, and many other distinguished guests. President Chase has lately been honored with the degree of LL.D. conferred by the University of Colorado.

'72.—Rev. F. H. Peckham delivered the Memorial Day oration at Greene.

'72.—Prof. E. J. Goodwin has an article in the June number of the *Educational Review*.

'74.—Rev. C. S. Frost of the First Free Baptist Church, Bangor, has tendered his resignation to take effect July 1st.

'74.—Hon. F. L. Noble, Esq., was the Memorial Day orator at Bath. His address was the subject of much favorable comment in the daily press.

'75.—Hon. A. M. Spear, Esq., delivered a very eloquent oration on Memorial Day before Berry Post, G. A. R., Lisbon.

'77.—The term of office of Hon. O. B. Clason, Esq., Mayor of Gardiner, has been distinguished by a very brilliant carnival which continued one week, May 20-27, inclusive.

'77.—Superintendent G. A. Stuart, of Lewiston, will give instruction in Civics in the Sumner School at Turner, Me.

'78.—C. E. Brockway has been re-elected superintendent of schools in Dartmouth and Westport, Mass.

'81.—Judge Ruel Robinson is one of the most prominent supporters of Camden's base-ball team.

'81.—Rev. H. E. Foss, of Bangor, delivered the Memorial Day oration at Brooklin, Me.

'81.—C. P. Sanborn has removed from East Somerville to Fitchburg, Mass., and is now connected with the Austin Furniture Co.

'81.—Professor and Mrs. C. S. Haskell, of Jersey City, N. J., will sail for Europe, June 29th, by steamship City of Rome.

'81.—Rev. B. S. Rideout preached the sermon before the graduating class, Norway High School, at the Congregational Church Sunday evening, June 2d. It was an eloquent and scholarly production, and was listened to with the closest attention. The church was crowded.

'81.—Rev. E. T. Pitts has accepted a call to the Free Baptist Church at Lawrence, Mass.

'82.—At the installation of Rev. W. H. Ramsay as pastor of the North Church, Farmington, Me., Rev. J. C. Perkins, of Portland, delivered an address on "The Relation of the Church to the Religious Life."

'82.—Prof. W. H. Dresser, of the Ellsworth High School, is meeting with marked success in his work. The following is from the school report of the city of Ellsworth: "We have in Ellsworth a High School of which we may well be proud. The high grade which has been the honor of the school for many years, is being continually advanced under the care of Mr. Dresser and the assistants now employed. The recent action of the State College by which this school is placed on its preferred list, is a proof of this fact."

'83.—Mr. Frederick E. Manson, a graduate of Bates College, succeeds J. Barton Cheney, managing editor of

*Grit*, Williamsport, Pa., Mr. Cheney having accepted the associate editorship of the *Ladies' Home Journal*. Mr. Manson is well known in Maine, where he has many friends who recall his excellent work upon Maine newspapers before going upon the *Lowell Mail*. He resigns the managing editorship of the *Williamsport Times* to accept his new position, after having built up a fine prosperity for *The Times*.—*Lewiston Journal*.

'83.—O. L. Frisbee is about to publish a history of the Frisbee family, with sketches of the more noted ancestors in England and America.

'84.—Lieut. Hersey, of the State College, will probably be the officer detailed by the war department for service with the Maine National Guard this summer, the Governor having decided to recommend him, a prominent military man states. It is the rule for the department to detail the officer recommended.

'84.—On the 23d day of May at 12 o'clock noon, at the Palace Hotel, San Francisco, Cal., Miss Ella L. Knowles was married to Hon. Henri J. Haskell, Attorney-General of the State of Montana. The ceremony was performed in a private parlor by Rev. Dr. George E. Walk, resident pastor of Trinity Church, San Francisco, Cal. Many friends of the contracting parties from places located in Montana and from San Francisco were present. The bride wore a trained costume of white silk trimmed with pearl buckles and lace and fashioned in the latest mode. Immediately after the ceremony an elaborate wedding breakfast was served at

the Palace Hotel. Mr. and Mrs. Haskell will spend a few weeks in California before returning to Helena, Mont. Hon. Henri J. Haskell is a native of Maine, having been born in Palmyra, Somerset County, and was at one time a student in the Latin School. He is one of the leading Republicans of Montana and has served the state in various official capacities. He was a member of the last Territorial Legislature in 1889 and of the Constitutional Convention of the same year. He is a lawyer of eminent ability and has twice been elected to the important office of Attorney-General of Montana, which office he now holds. Mrs. Ella Knowles Haskell is the Assistant Attorney-General of the State, which office she has filled for more than two years. A great-uncle of Mr. Haskell, Seth Hathorn, Esq., endowed Hathorn Hall, after whom the building was named.

'86.—Rev. Charles Hadley, foreign missionary, who has been spending the winter in the South, has returned, with his family, to his home in Lewiston.

'86.—Prof. W. H. Hartshorn will give instruction in Nature Studies in the summer school at Foxcroft, Me.

'86.—Dr. S. G. Bonney, of Denver, will enjoy a much-needed rest from the cares of his extensive practice. He contemplates spending the summer among the mountains of Colorado.

'87.—Rev. H. E. Cushman of Cambridge, has a very interesting article in the *Christian Leader* on "An Interview with Martineau."

'88.—Rev. F. W. Oakes, of Denver, Col., contributes an article to the *Outlook* in which he sets forth the work

and needs of the new Denver Home for Consumptives.

'88.—The *Morning Star* of May 30th contains a sketch of Hamilton Hatter and his work at Storer College, Harper's Ferry, W. Va.

'89.—Frederick J. Daggett and Miss Bessie M. Simms were married at 506 Columbus Avenue by Rev. Peter M. McDonald of St. Andrew's Church last evening. The ceremony took place in the front parlors, which were decorated with palms, ferns, smilax, carnations, pinks, and roses. The bride wore a drab traveling costume. She carried white roses. The bridesmaid was Mrs. Albert H. Daggett, and the best man Albert H. Daggett, brother of the groom. Miss Olivia C. Harri- man played an original wedding march. Mr. and Mrs. Daggett left Boston last evening, and will spend their honeymoon in the White Mountains. They will make their home during the summer at Revere Beach. Mr. Daggett is a young Boston lawyer and associated with Judge Hiram P. Harriman.—*Boston Globe*, May 16th.

'90.—Miss Dora Jordan has been teaching at Storer College, Harper's Ferry, W. Va.

'90.—Rev. G. H. Hamlen writes from Balasore, India, to the *Morning Star*, a communication on the progress of his work.

'90.—A new honor has come to a very gifted Auburn young man, Mr. H. V. Neal, who is now a tutor in biology and a student at Harvard. Among the prizes is the Savage scholarship, a prize pure and simple, given to the best student in biology regardless of

any other consideration. It has been awarded to Mr. Neal and this notwithstanding that it has been won with the severe handicap of daily instruction of a very large class of pupils.

—*Lewiston Journal*.

'91.—Rev. F. B. Nelson has received and accepted a call to the Free Baptist Church at West Lebanon, Me.

'92.—W. B. Skelton, Esq., of Lewiston, delivered the Memorial Day address at Bowdoinham.

'93.—Prof. N. C. Bruce will remain another year at Shaw University, Raleigh, N. C. He will be employed during vacations in soliciting funds for the aid of the institution.

'92.—Another Bates man at Harvard who has previously distinguished himself as a student, has won high honors in his graduate work. Mr. Roscoe A. Small, of Lewiston, will receive with the degree of A.M. from Harvard, this commencement, the highest final honors in English, a distinction superior to honors and awarded only occasionally. It depends upon marks in courses, a long thesis showing original investigation and an oral examination covering all English literature. In addition he will receive the George B. Sohler prize of \$250 cash for the best thesis presented by a successful candidate for honors in English or Modern Literature. The subject of his thesis was "The Plays of John Marston." Mr. Small has received several flattering offers to teach next year, but expects to continue his work at Harvard.

'93.—John Sturgis has returned home from the Bellevue Hospital Medical College, New York City. The many

friends of Dr. Sturgis will be pleased to know that he has had excellent success in his studies and will return to New York in September.

'93.—E. W. Small, formerly principal of Monmouth Academy, has been elected principal of the Beach Street Grammar School, Biddeford.

'93.—J. B. McFadden delivered the Memorial Day address at Waterboro.

'93.—R. A. Sturges has been re-elected principal of the East Bridgewater (Mass.) High School, at an increased salary. It is uncertain whether Mr. Sturges will remain at East Bridgewater.

'93.—L. A. Ross and Miss Maude E. Hussey, of Guilford, Me., were married Tuesday, May 7th. They will reside in Guilford.

'94.—L. J. Brackett, formerly of the *Phillips Phonograph*, Phillips, Me., has removed to 100 Waltham Street, Boston, Mass.

'94.—A recent issue of the *Morning Star* contains a likeness of Rev. W. W. Harris, of Lowell, Mass., and a sketch of the Paige Street Free Baptist Church of which he is pastor.

'94.—F. C. Thompson has finished a successful term as principal of the Grammar School at Westport, Mass.

## College Exchanges.

QUITE a number of our exchanges have elected new editors during the past month, and consequently we have read many farewell editorials. From the perusal of these we become more than ever conscious of the fact that the worthy scribes in whose hands is intrusted the welfare of college magazines find the work very pleasant, and lay down the pen with many deep regrets. But we also learn that the editorial path is not strewn with roses. Many times there are perplexing questions as to what the college paper should contain and what it should not contain. In the *Western Reserve Magazine* is something bearing upon this very subject. The "Interviewer" of that magazine asked Thomas Wentworth Higginson what the aim of a college periodical

should be. Here is a part of Colonel Higginson's answer:

A college periodical ought to be interesting to outsiders; this, however, is not the case, but there is no reason why it should not be. Often the college paper does not represent the best work of the students; they are hurried and careless, and publish articles to which sufficient time and thought have not been given. Avoid putting in matter simply to fill up space. Better blank pages than poor work.

A writer in the *Brown Magazine*, discussing a similar subject, says:

First, it must be a college publication. It must breathe the atmosphere of student life. It must be imbued with the spirit of lecture-room and campus. As it is conducted by college men, so its attitude and opinions will be those of college men. In other words, it must be the sincere exponent of college life and thought. Its true *raison d'être* is to reflect the highest, noblest, and best life of the college.

The editors of the *Colby Echo*, considering that it was "awkward in size,



and unattractive in general appearance," have made it smaller, but until the number of pages is increased to make up for the diminished size we shall have to consider the change a backward step. However, the *Echo* contains some things that are interesting, one of which is "A Little Swiss Chronicle."

Does the following clever production, from the *Dartmouth Lit.*, strike a sympathetic chord in the hearts of any of our readers?

THE STUDENT'S VISION.

By F. H. Noyes.

He sleeps; no care  
Is in his youthful mind,  
And softly through his wavy hair  
The early morning sunbeams wind,  
And weave a halo, such as masters old  
Have limned above the virgin's hair of gold.

He sleeps; 'mid dreams  
There breaks a sudden sound,  
And shivering, to him it seems  
A hundred demons howl around.  
And as he tries to break the awful spell  
He wakes; he groans—it is the chapel bell.

"Originality in Literature" is an essay in the *Dartmouth Lit.* which is worth reading. Its chief thought is that not the quantity, so much as the quality, of originality insures an author's success. Immediately after reading this we turned to another of our exchanges, and found a story in which the hero was "the only son of a poor widow." We presume that "the only son," etc., is not wholly to be blamed for being brought before the public so often, but he has certainly ceased to be original.

In an editorial in the *Bowdoin Orient* the suggestion is made that the American flag ought to float over colleges as well as over schools of a lower order. Why can't we have a flag-staff on the

Bates campus, with the stars and stripes flying from it?

And now we will turn our attention for a little while to the whisperings of the college Muse. A good drill for any one starting out in the path of poesy is to write one sonnet each month—and then touch a match to it and see it burn; for sonnets, unless unusually meritorious, are not favorites with most readers. The only sonnet which we shall give this month is from the *Georgetown College Journal*:

DAY DREAMS—A SONNET.

What is a day dream? 'Tis a flimsy thing  
Of varied hue and texture, sometimes wrought  
Of spring's unblossomed violets and fraught  
With sweetest perfume. Sometimes on the wing

Of lark, who in its mellow notes may sing  
Of earth or sky some image sweet is brought  
From the loved past—some airy palace Thought  
Hath built where gay the future reigns as king.

Or the soft radiance of a summer's day  
The gentle ripple of a silver stream  
Lulling to sleep our senses; far away  
To distant lands we wander, nor would seem  
To wish for aught save evermore to stray  
By field and footpath through our land of dream.

The following stanza is from a poem entitled "Destiny," in the *Brown Magazine*:

Beyond the hills my phantom future lies,  
A portion of that far-off land of dreams,  
The magic land where fairy castles rise,  
Built for my wandering fancies' home. There seems

One castle grander than the rest, where dwells  
The queen of that fair realm of fantasy,  
My Lady Fortune, and with flying wheel she tells

The story of my life, and weaves my destiny.

CONJECTURE.

What did you do with my letters? I wonder of this—

I, who am outside of life, yet remember your kiss.

Long, is it long? Here where is no moon and  
no sun,  
How may I know if the years be a hundred or  
one?

How should I know if the letters be living and  
read,  
Or know if they lie twice a lifetime alone with  
the Dead?

Or perhaps you forget them, those tremulous  
pages of blue,  
For the new letters coming to whisper of new  
love to you?

Or perhaps you forgot them a hundred long,  
dead years ago?

Or perhaps you are dead, yet remember? If I  
could but know?

—*Southern Collegian.*

#### THE SPIRIT OF THE VIOLIN.

In the ancient wood, where great Hermann  
bold

Dwelt in the years long gone,

A spirit of light, bright spirit of night,

Dancing, singing, forlorn,

Lived a gay, sad life on the moss-laden bank

Of the sun-scattered brook where the red deer  
drank,

Where the gnomes and the elks held their  
carnival high,  
And where through the storm rang the battle  
cry.

But the sprite fell asleep, fast asleep one day,  
In the arms of the wide-spreading tree,  
And he held her close, so close, so close,  
That she never again was free.

Last night the spirit awoke from her sleep,  
She sang of the sun, of the rich shade deep,  
Of the brook, of the storms, and the martial  
men,

And the wild, wild storm swept the trees again.  
The grey eyes fair of the mistress smiled  
A glance into mine, like the bow's swift move,  
And the sprite smiled too, as she whispered low,  
I am music, twin sister of love.

—*J. L. D., in Brunonian.*

#### TIME.

And now we feel our grasp forever gone,

Our hold forever lost, upon the past;

The ever ebbing tide of Time moves on,

But leaves behind the e'er enduring cast

Upon its shores of all that man has done,

Through all futurity to live and last.

—*Red and Blue.*

## Reviews of New Books.

"Both good and evil are eternal, said a Chinese sage. We should read only that which is good." —*From a Japanese Boy's Essay.*

LAFCADIO HEARN'S latest book, "Out of the East," has a double fascination—the eternal fascination of the far-away Orient, and the modern and human fascination of the author's style. A keen observer is Lafcadio Hearn, but his observations of eternal life and his descriptions of what he has seen and heard are the smallest part of the value of the book. He has lived in Japan, taught Japanese boys in their own schools, given his heart to his adopted home, and in return has won from its people their confidence, so

that he is able to give us a glimpse of the soul of this wonderful country, as no mere traveler could do. The subtitle of the book is "Reveries and Studies in New Japan," and the thoughtful spirit of earnest reverie broods over the whole. A chapter of special interest to students and teachers is "With Kyushu Students," telling much of the mental habits of Japanese youth, quoting largely from essays of the students and conversations with them on many topics, especially literature and ethics. Their comments on the story of Alkestis, on Hawthorne, Poe, and Tennyson, are surprising. The following are a

few extracts from their essays on "What is Eternal in Literature : "

"Truth and Eternity are identical."

"For a thousand million centuries truth is truth."

"All that which teaches the Right and Pure way of human conduct."

The chapter in Jinjutsu gives a remarkably clear idea of the politics and international policy of the nation. A very clear idea of the Buddhist religion is given in the report of a conversation with an old priest. Much attention is also given to the charming folk-lore of the country, and to the study of certain habits and customs, based on ideas of ethics, far different from our own. The author's reflections go deep into the heart of things, and whenever he describes nature, it is with an artist's touch and a lover's enthusiasm. (Houghton, Mifflin & Co. ; \$1.25.)

"Russian Rambles," by Isabel F. Hapgood, so well known through her translations from the Russian, is another thoroughly satisfactory book, dealing with a distant and little known country. The book is the result of two years' uninterrupted residence in Russia, where the author mingled freely with people of all classes, spoke the Russian language, transacted her own business with regard to passports, traveling arrangements, etc., became specially acquainted with the literary censors and police officers; in short, did all one might expect a bright woman to do, and recorded it clearly and gracefully. She has studied Russia from a different point of view from that taken by Hearn in his study of Japan. She has given us "little of

the soul of the people," but for sharp observation of manners and customs, for clear and accurate description, for loving appreciation of nature, her book can hardly be surpassed. Two chapters dealing with Count Tolstoy are specially valuable, as she visited him as a welcome friend, became acquainted with his family life and his manner of dealing with the peasants and working with them. She describes his home and surroundings, and reports long conversations with him, in which he very fully expresses his ideas on many subjects. Bits of fine description are scattered through the book, especially in connection with the journeys on the Volga; and Moscow, "beautiful, poetic, sympathetic, and pervaded by an atmosphere of ancient Russia, which is indescribable," furnishes material for a most interesting chapter. The author finds Russians, as a rule, of a naturally simple, sympathetic disposition and manner, tinged with a friendly warmth; but on the whole "too long-suffering and lenient in certain directions; that they allow too much personal independence in certain things." (Houghton, Mifflin & Co. ; \$1.50.)

Studies of the origin of thought and language are always interesting, and the pamphlet by Ludwig Noiré on "The Origin of Language and the Logos Theory," is no exception. Noiré gives the theories of various students—Max Müller, Heider, Geiger,—in clear outline, and then explains his own ideas, which are very ingenious and pleasantly set forth. He calls his theory the "Logos Theory," and starts, in his investigations, with a compari-

son of language and poetry. The little book furnishes an interesting study. (Open Court Co., in "Religion of Science Library," paper, 15 cents.)

"The American Crisis in Turkey,"

by Rev. Frederick D. Greene, announced for immediate publication by G. P. Putnam's Sons, has received hearty endorsement from Mr. Gladstone.

### UN RECUEIL.

An Arizona editor, in a fit desperation, dashed off the following :

"The wind bloweth,  
The water floweth,  
The subscriber oweth,  
And the Lord knoweth  
That we are in need of our dues.  
So come a runnin',  
Ere we go gunnin'.  
This kind of dunnin'  
Gives us the blues."—*Ex.*

Freshinlove—"I have just returned from the ice-cream saloon with your daughter, sir, whom I have left in the parlor, and—and—may I say a word with you, sir?" Father—"Certainly, certainly; go right ahead." Freshinlove—"Thanks. I just wanted to ask you, sir, if—if you could lend me five cents to ride home with."

—*Ben Franklin.*

"One swallow does not make a summer,"

A long-forgotten poet sings,  
But I have seen a small grasshopper  
Make a half a dozen springs.

—*University Courier.*

A youthful pilgrim of Beacon Hill lately raised the ghost of Horace by construing "*Poeta nascitur, non fit*," to mean "It is not fit that a poet should be born."—*Ex.*

When I see wealth and Cupid  
Run a bitter race,  
I bet on Cupid, ten to one—  
For second place.

—*Ex.*

"Translate *rex fugit*," said the professor. "The king flees," said the dull boy. "But *fugit* may be also in the perfect tense, how would you render it then?" "The king has flees," came the response after some delay.

FIN DE SIECLE.

"As Providence willed  
By her bicycle killed;"  
'Twas thus that her epitaph ran:  
"In bloomers and cap,  
Though sad the mishap,  
She went to her death like a man."—*Ex.*

Freshman to busy Junior—"Say, which burns longer, a wax or a tallow candle?" Junior—"I suppose a wax candle." Freshman—"No, they both burn shorter." The Junior has exhausted two smelling bottles, and still breathes heavily.—*Comenian.*

It would take a man seventy years to pass through Harvard College if he studied every course offered in the catalogue.—*Ex.*

Two-thirds of the honor students in the graduating class of the State University of Kansas this year, are young women. Opponents of co-education, however, point to the fact that not a girl in the university got on the 'Varsity foot-ball team.

England has ninety-four universities and America three hundred, yet there are 2,728 more professors in the former than in the latter.

\$100<sup>00</sup>

1895

\$100<sup>00</sup>

8 BEAUTIFUL MODELS

VICTOR BICYCLES

HANDSOME  
CATALOG  
FREE

VICTOR  
PAD CALENDAR  
10¢ IN STAMPS

OVERMAN WHEEL CO.  
Makers of Victor Bicycles and Athletic Goods.  
Boston. New York. Chicago.  
Detroit. Denver.  
PACIFIC COAST:  
San Francisco. Los Angeles. Portland.

\$100<sup>00</sup>

\$100<sup>00</sup>

**S. P. ROBIE,**  
**MEN'S FURNISHINGS**  
— AND —  
**ATHLETIC OUTFITS,**

123 Lisbon Street,

LEWISTON, MAINE,

RESPECTFULLY  
SOLICITS  
YOUR  
PATRONAGE.



**KODAK  
QUALITY**

Some Watches sell for \$2.50. But the purchaser of a \$50.00 time-piece gets more for his money than the man with the cheap watch.

**It's the Same With Cameras.**

The Kodak lenses are alone worth more than some cameras which the manufacturers claim to be "as good as a Kodak." Kodaks are standard in hand camera values—because they make good pictures—because they are durable, reliable.

**Handsomely Illustrated Kodak-alogue Free.**

KODAKS, } \$6.00  
KODETS, } TO  
BULLETS, } \$100.00, EASTMAN KODAK COMPANY,  
ROCHESTER, N. Y.

# A VACATION

Is perhaps a queer subject to keep before a student, but brains have to be recuperated from hard study, and no better way can be found than a trip over the . . .

## MAINE CENTRAL RAILROAD

To the Woods or Coast of Maine, or the White Mountains of New Hampshire.

If you do not know where to go ask any Maine Central Agent and he will give you all the information that . . .

## IS NECESSARY

**PAYSON TUCKER,**  
Vice-Prest. and Gen. Man.  
**F. E. BOOTHBY,**  
Gen. Pass. Agt., Portland, Me.

MERRILL & WEBBER,

## Book and Job Printers

88 Main Street, AUBURN,

Opposite Mechanics Savings Bank Building.

BUY YOUR  
Books, Stationery, and Periodicals

— AT —  
**FERNALD'S BOOKSTORE,**

29 LISBON STREET, . . . LEWISTON, ME.

## NEW ENGLAND BUREAU OF EDUCATION,

3 Somerset Street (Room 5),

BOSTON, MASS.

This Bureau is the oldest in New England, and has gained a national reputation. We receive calls for teachers of every grade, and from every State and Territory and from abroad. During the administration of its present Manager, he has secured to its members, in salaries, an aggregate of \$1,500,000, yet calls for teachers have never been so numerous as during the current year. . . .

Ten teachers have been elected from this Bureau, the current year, in one New England city, viz.: Grammar (male), \$2000; Grammar (male), \$2000; Grammar (male), \$2000; three Manual Training (males), \$3000; Sciences (male), \$1600; Education and Physical Culture (female), \$900; Primary (female), \$900; Kindergarten Critic (female), \$750; Domestic Sciences (female), \$1100. Aggregate Salaries, \$11,950.

Teachers seeking positions or promotion should register at once. No charge to school officers for services rendered. Forms and circulars free.

Address or call upon

**HIRAM ORCUTT, Manager.**

## PATENTS TRADE MARKS COPYRIGHTS.

**CAN I OBTAIN A PATENT?** For a prompt answer and an honest opinion, write to **MUNN & CO.**, who have had nearly fifty years' experience in the patent business. Communications strictly confidential. A Handbook of information concerning Patents and how to obtain them sent free. Also a catalogue of mechanical and scientific books sent free.

Patents taken through **Munn & Co.** receive special notice in the **Scientific American**, and thus are brought widely before the public without cost to the inventor. This splendid paper, issued weekly, elegantly illustrated, has by far the largest circulation of any scientific work in the world. \$3 a year. Sample copies sent free.

Building Edition, monthly, \$2.50 a year. Single copies, 25 cents. Every number contains beautiful plates, in colors, and photographs of new houses, with plans, enabling builders to show the latest designs and secure contracts. Address **MUNN & CO., NEW YORK, 361 BROADWAY.**

## WHITE & LEAVITT, Dentists,

No. 1 Lyceum Block, LISBON STREET,  
LEWISTON, ME.

E. H. WHITE, D.D.S.

F. L. LEAVITT, D.D.S.



295 Congress St.  
BOSTON, MASS.



Manufacturers of  
Half-Tone Cuts.  
reproductions of  
College Sketches,  
Illustrations for  
College Journals and Books  
Reproductions of Pen and Ink  
drawings, Crayon, Script, Autograph letters &c  
Views of College Buildings,  
copies of Architectural, Scientific  
and other Drawings.

Class Pictures  
and  
Portraits of the Faculty  
printed, to bind in College Books and Journals.

Call Cards · Menu Cards · Dance Orders ·

Artistic Programmes.

Invitations &c

Correspondence Solicited.

*Lux Engraving Co.*  
295 Congress St.  
Boston, Mass.

# PATENTS

Promptly secured. Trade-Marks, Copyrights and Labels registered. Twenty-five years experience. We report whether patent can be secured or not, free of charge. Our fee not due until patent is allowed. 32 page Book Free. **H. B. WILLSON & CO.,** Attorneys at Law, Opp. U. S. Pat. Office. **WASHINGTON, D. C.**

## PEOPLE WHO LOVE BOOKS

like to have those books conveniently and properly arranged.

We manufacture and sell several sorts of book cases, dictionary holders, etc.

Being manufacturers, we can afford to sell them at the usual retail prices and to give a valuable present of books with each purchase.

With a \$5.00 dictionary holder, for instance, we give you a choice of several sets of books, each worth from \$2.00 to \$4.00. With a larger purchase, we give more books. Send for price lists, catalogues and lists of premiums.

*A postal card will do.*



65 FIFTH AVE., NEW YORK



**Andrews  
School  
Furnishing  
Company**

PARTICULAR ATTENTION PAID TO

• **College Printing** •

OF ALL KINDS AT

**Journal Office,** Lisbon Street,  
**LEWISTON.**



**COTRELL & LEONARD,**

MAKERS OF **CAPS AND COWNS** TO THE AMERICAN UNIVERSITIES. **ALBANY, N. Y.**

Illustrated Treatise, Samples, etc., upon application.

### \$1. Electric Motor.

A miniature electric motor, complete with battery and chemicals for renewing the same. Magnets, Armature and Brush scientifically perfect. Makes 1,500 revolutions per minute, driving any small mechanical device at uniform speed.



### \$1. Camera and Photograph Outfit Complete.

Takes any class of picture. Size of picture two and a half inches square.

### \$1. Practical Telephone

And 200 ft. of wire, extra wire 35 cts. per spool of 100 ft. Warranted to work a distance of 1,000 ft.

### \$1. Perfect Typewriting Machine.

250,000 sold last year. Will write 15 to 25 words a minute.

Any one of these four machines complete and with full instructions for working. Price by mail, \$1.15; by express, \$1. Wares Mfg. Co., 10 E. 14th St., New York

**F. I. MILLS, \* \* \***

DEALER IN

**Groceries, Meats, and Provisions,**

238 Main St., LEWISTON.



BUSINESS DIRECTORY.

BATES COLLEGE.

FACULTY OF INSTRUCTION AND GOVERNMENT.

GEORGE C. CHASE, A.M.,

President.

REV. JOHN FULLONTON, D.D.,

Prof. of Ecclesiastical History and Pastoral Theology.

JONATHAN Y. STANTON, A.M.,

Professor of Greek and Latin Languages.

REV. BENJAMIN F. HAYES, D.D.,

Professor of Apologetics and Pastoral Theology.

THOMAS L. ANGELL, A.M.,

Professor of Modern Languages.

REV. JAMES ALBERT HOWE, D.D.,

Professor of Systematic Theology and Homiletics.

JOHN H. RAND, A.M.,

Professor of Mathematics.

REV. ALFRED W. ANTHONY, A.M.,

Fullonton Professor of New Testament Greek.

LYMAN G. JORDAN, A.M.,

Professor of Chemistry.

WILLIAM H. HARTSHORN, A.M.,

Professor of Rhetoric.

FRANK E. MILLIS,

Professor of Physics.

HERBERT R. PURINTON,

Instructor in Hebrew and Church History.

PORTER H. DALE,

Instructor in Elocutio n

CLASSICAL DEPARTMENT.

TERMS OF ADMISSION.

Candidates for admission to the Freshman Class are examined as follows:—

LATIN: In nine books of Virgil's *Æneid*; the *Catiline* of Sallust; six orations of Cicero; thirty exercises in Jones's *Latin Composition*; *Latin Grammar* (Harkness or Allen & Greenough). GREEK: In three books of Xenophon's *Anabasis*; two books of Homer's *Iliad*; twenty exercises in Jones's *Greek Composition*; Goodwin's or Hodley's *Greek Grammar*. MATHEMATICS: In *Arithmetic*, in *Wentworth's Elements of Algebra*, and *Plane Geometry or Equivalents*. ENGLISH: In *Ancient Geography*, *Ancient History*, *English Composition*, and one of the following *English Classics*: Shakespeare's *King John* and *Twelfth Night*; Wordsworth's *Excursion* (first book); Irving's *Bracebridge Hall*; Hawthorne's *Twice Told Tales* (second volume).

All candidates for advanced standing will be examined in the preparatory studies, and also in those previously pursued by the class they propose to enter, or in other studies equivalent to them.

Certificates of regular dismission will be required from those who have been members of other colleges.

The regular examinations for admission to College take place on the second Saturday before Commencement, on Wednesday preceding Commencement, and on Saturday preceding the first day of the Fall Term.

The examinations for admission to College will be both written and oral.

Hereafter no special students will be admitted to any of the College classes.

EXPENSES.

The annual expenses for board, tuition, room rent, and incidentals are \$180. Pecuniary assistance, from the income of thirty-seven scholarships and various other benefactions, is rendered to those who are unable to meet their expenses otherwise.

Students contemplating the Christian ministry receive assistance every year of the course.

THEOLOGICAL SCHOOL.

This is a department in the College, established by vote of the corporation July 21, 1870. It occupies Nichols Hall, situated about a quarter of a mile from the College buildings, and is in charge of a special Faculty appointed by the College corporation.

Candidates for admission are required to furnish testimonials of good standing in some Christian church, and to give evidence of their duty to prepare for the gospel ministry, certified by the church of which they are members respectively, or by some ordained minister.

Those who are not graduates from College, previous to entering upon the regular course of study, must be prepared for examination in the common English branches, Natural Philosophy, Physiology, Chemistry, Geology, Astronomy, Algebra, and in the Latin and Greek languages.

Tuition, room rent, and use of libraries free.

COMMENCEMENT, Thursday..... JUNE 27, 1895.

# A WISE MOVE

In no more certain manner can you make your fortune positive from the start than by the maintenance of a 20-year ENDOWMENT INSURANCE POLICY. Clear, explicit, liberal policies.

# UNION MUTUAL LIFE INSURANCE COMPANY.

Insure with a  
**MAINE COMPANY,**  
MANAGED BY  
**MAINE MEN.**  
INCORPORATED 1848.  
Portland, Me.

# R·I·P·A·N·S

ONE GIVES RELIEF.

**B. LITCHFIELD & CO.,**

DEALERS IN

Groceries and Provisions,

249 Main Street, Lewiston.



## IMPORTANT!

If you want good

**TEA, COFFEE,  
FLOUR,**

Or anything else usually kept in a first-class Grocery Store, or if you intend to visit any part of the world (especially Europe), or are sending for friends, or sending money to friends, be sure and call on

**JOHN GARNER,**  
Grocer and Provision  
Dealer, Passenger and  
Exchange Agent,

Park Street, 213, - LEWISTON.

**AMES & MERRILL,**

DEALERS IN

Fine Teas, Coffees, and Spices,

All kinds of Fruits, Meat, Game, and Poultry,  
Flour and Molasses.

187 Main Street, - LEWISTON, ME.

**ANDREWS & MELCHER,**

Manufacturers of and Retailers in

FINE GRADES OF

**STIFF, FLEXIBLE, AND SILK HATS.**

Hats Made to Order Without Extra Cost.

72 Lisbon St., LEWISTON, ME.

# WE MAKE WHEELS Too!



Quality Guaranteed the BEST.

OUR LINES, WEIGHTS AND  
PRICES  
ARE RIGHT!

THE  
**ELDREDGE & BELVIDERE**

IN TWENTY-FIVE STYLES.

WRITE FOR DESCRIPTIVE CATALOGUE.

**National Sewing Machine Co.**

BELVIDERE, ILL.



*BUSINESS DIRECTORY.*

---

• CHARLES A. ABBOTT, •  
Drugs, Medicines, Chemicals, Fine Toilet Soaps, Brushes, Combs, &c.

Corner Lisbon and Main Streets, - - - - Lewiston, Maine.

Perfumery and Fancy Toilet Articles in great variety. Physicians' Prescriptions accurately compounded.

---

**LEWISTON STEAM DYE HOUSE,**

141 Main Street, LEWISTON.

Dyeing and Cleansing in all its branches. Lace Curtains Cleansed and Finished to look like new.  
Naphtha or Dry Cleansing a Specialty.

JOSEPH LEBLANC, Proprietor.

---

**DENTIST.**

Percy R. Howe, D.D.S.,

Osgood Block, LEWISTON.

OFFICE HOURS: 8 to 12 A.M., 1 to 6 P.M., and  
evenings.

---

**Go to E. M. HEATH'S Music Store**

For Everything in the Music Line.

Largest Stock in the State to Select From.

Special Discount to Colleges and Schools.

Bicycle Headquarters.

192 Lisbon Street, - LEWISTON, ME.

---

**FOR NICE PURE CANDIES** ♦♦♦ ♦♦♦

GO TO

A. E. HARLOW'S,

Where a large stock and variety is always on hand.

A. E. HARLOW, 58 Lisbon St.

---

**FRANK KILGORE,**  
**First-Class Carriages**

FURNISHED FOR

**WEDDINGS AND PLEASURE PARTIES**

At any time. All new, neat, and first-class, with  
careful and gentlemanly drivers.

**HEARSE AND HACKS FOR FUNERALS AT SHORT NOTICE.**

HACK OFFICES: Gerrish's Drug Store; Residence, 107 College Street.

CONNECTED BY TELEPHONE.

---

THE LARGEST STOCK OF CHOICE

**Flour, Groceries, Provisions, etc.,**

In the City, can be found with

**NEALEY & MILLER,**

Cor. Main and Bates Streets, LEWISTON.

Bottom Prices always guaranteed.

---

**MAIN STREET LAUNDRY**

111 Main St., Lewiston, Me.

This Laundry is opposite Hotel Atwood. All work  
done by hand at shortest possible notice. Satisfaction Guaranteed. Goods called for  
and delivered.

MRS. J. H. LANDERS, Prop'r.

---

**E. H. GERRISH,**

**APOTHECARY.**

145 Lisbon St., cor. Ash, LEWISTON, ME.

Prescriptions promptly and accurately prepared.  
Full line of Chemicals, Drugs, Perfumes, Toilet  
Articles, &c., at Reasonable Prices.

---



NEW STYLES.

**MURPHY,**  
**THE**  
**HATTER**  
**AND**  
**FURRIER.**

SIGN, GOLD HAT,

LEWISTON, - - - MAINE.

BUSINESS DIRECTORY.

BLUE STORE,  
Lewiston's Largest Clothing House.

Young Men's Nobby Clothing a Specialty. We Carry the Largest Stock.  
We Name the Lowest Prices.

BLUE STORE, - - - Lewiston's Only One-Price Clothiers.

CALL ON ———\*

A. L. GRANT

FOR

FINE CONFECTIONERY

ICE-CREAM, FRUIT, AND SODA.

Hot Chocolate and Coffee.

ALTON L. GRANT,

Confectioner and Caterer,

160 Lisbon St., LEWISTON.

R. C. PINGREE & CO.,

136 Main St., LEWISTON,

LUMBER YARD AND PLANING MILL

And all kinds of

WOOD WORKING.

INDIAN CLUBS TURNED TO ORDER.

Hotel Atwood,

Lower Main Street,

• • LEWISTON, ME.

MOST CENTRALLY LOCATED HOTEL IN THE CITY.

GEORGE H. RICKER, Proprietor.

Electric Lights, Electric Bells, Steam Heated.  
Cuisine and Service First-Class. Rates, \$2 a day.



We  
Employ  
Young  
Men

to distribute our advertisements in part payment for a high grade Acme bicycle, which we send them on approval. No work done until the bicycle arrives and proves satisfactory.

Young Ladies employed on the same terms.

If boys or girls apply they must be well recommended. Write for particulars.

ACME CYCLE COMPANY,  
ELKHART, IND.

MAINE BENEFIT

Life Association,

OF

AUBURN, MAINE.

THE LARGEST AND BEST NATURAL  
PREMIUM COMPANY IN MAINE.

RESERVE FUND on Deposit with the  
State Treasurer for the Benefit and  
Protection of Members,

\$100,000.00.

Address Secretary for Circulars and Information.

GEO. C. WING, President.

M. F. RICKER, Manager.

N. W. HARRIS, Secretary and Treasurer.

# HOLDER & FROST, MERCHANT TAILORS.

Clay Worsted Suits from \$26.00 to \$35.00. Trousers from \$5.00 to \$10.00.

SPECIAL PRICES MADE TO STUDENTS.

170 Lisbon St., LEWISTON.



I am constantly improving my stock of

## Boots and Shoes

Of all kinds

FOR LADIES AND GENTS.

Call and Examine for Yourselves.

**C. O. MORRELL,**

Corner Main and Lisbon Streets, LEWISTON.

SIGN BIG BLACK BOOT.

## BATES COLLEGE BAND.

Music furnished for parties of all kinds.

ARTHUR L. SAMPSON,  
Asst. Director.

WARREN M. DUTTON,  
Director.

**SAMUEL HIBBERT'S**

## EATING HOUSE.

Meals at All Hours.

195 Lisbon Street, LEWISTON, ME.

**J. H. STETSON & CO.,**

DEALERS IN

STOVES AND FURNACES,

Kitchen Furnishing Goods,

Tin, Iron, Copper, Wooden and Granite Iron Ware.

Tin Roofing and Slatting.

65 Lisbon Street, - LEWISTON, ME.

## MRS. C. A. NEAL'S BOOK - BINDERY,

JOURNAL BLOCK,

LEWISTON, . . . MAINE.

**Magazines, Music, etc., Bound in a Neat and Durable Manner.**

Ruling and Blank Book Work of Every Description Done to Order.



The Standard for All.

## Columbia Bicycles

Highest Quality of All.



Have you feasted your eyes upon the beauty and grace of the 1895 Columbias? Have you tested and compared them with all others? Only by such testing can you know how fully the Columbia justifies its proud title of the "Standard for the World." Any model or equipment your taste may require, \$100

**POPE MFG. CO.**

HARTFORD, Conn.

Boston, New York,  
Chicago, San Francisco,  
Providence, Buffalo.



An Art Catalogue of these famous wheels and of Hartford's, \$80 \$60, free at Columbia agencies, or mailed for two 2-cent stamps.

*BUSINESS DIRECTORY.*

**RICHARDS & MERRILL,**

**Merchant Tailors, and Ready-Made Clothing, Furnishing Goods, etc.**

We have always on hand a very large and choice selection of Foreign and Domestic Woolens, in latest styles and novelties, which we make to order, and guarantee in Fit, Trimmings, and Workmanship, equal to any that can be had in Maine. A full line of Fine Custom Ready-Made Suits and Overcoats always on hand. Our Motto: Quick Sales at Small Profits.

**No. 1 Lyceum Hall Building, Lewiston, Maine.**

**BATES STREET SHIRT CO.'S  
LAUNDRY,**

**COLLEGE BLOCK.**

Having recently refitted our Laundry with the latest improved machinery, we take pleasure in announcing that we are fully prepared to do all kinds of Laundry Work at Short Notice and in the best manner.

**Bed and Table Linen at Less Cost Than Can  
Be Done at Home. Lace Curtains  
a Specialty.**

A postal card will bring our team to your door.

**CHAS. A. BRIDGE,**

Successor to Bridge & Smith,

**No. 4 Court St.,**

**Fine • Job • Printing**

College and Society Work.

Gazette Building, - - AUBURN, MAINE.

**CHANDLER & WINSHIP,**

**Books, Stationery, etc.,**

100 Lisbon St., Lewiston.

**RICHARDSON, FARR & CO.,**

**Manufacturers of Harness,**

AND DEALERS IN

**BOOTS, SHOES, AND RUBBERS.**

Repairing Neatly and Promptly Executed.  
Special Rates to Students.

30 Bates St., and 137 Main St., LEWISTON.

**JOHN Y. SCRUTON & SON,**

**Fine Tailoring.**

We shall show this season all the Novelties for Spring and Summer Suitings, Overcoatings, and Trouserings, which we are prepared to make up in first-class order, and at REASONABLE PRICES for good work.

**Dealers in Ready-Made Clothing and Gents' Furnishing Goods,**

23 Lisbon Street, LEWISTON, MAINE.

**If You Want the Best Confectionery in the City**

CALL ON

**S. A. CUMMINGS, The Confectioner,**

And you will get it. Prices 10c., 15c., 20c., 30c., 40c., and 50c. Also, COLD AND HOT SODA with Pure Fruit Syrups.

Store and Manufactory, 223 Main Street, . . . . . LEWISTON, ME.

**S. A. CUMMINGS.**

	<p><b>JOSEPH GILLOTT'S STEEL PENS.</b></p> <p>THE FAVORITE NUMBERS, 303, 404, 332, 351, 170, AND HIS OTHER STYLES</p> <p><b>SOLD BY ALL DEALERS THROUGHOUT THE WORLD.</b></p>	
---	---	--

BUSINESS DIRECTORY.

## The Fisk Teachers' Agencies

EVERETT O. FISK & CO., Proprietors.

PRESIDENT.

EVERETT O. FISK, 4 Ashburton Place, . . . Boston, Mass.

MANAGERS.

W. B. HERRICK, . . . 4 Ashburton Place, Boston, Mass.  
 L. H. ANDREWS, . . . 4 Ashburton Place, Boston, Mass.  
 A. G. FISHER, . . . 371 Main Street, Hartford, Conn.  
 MARTHA HOAG, . . . 4 Ashburton Place, Boston, Mass.  
 H. E. CROCKER, . . . 70 Fifth Avenue, New York, N. Y.  
 W. O. PRATT, . . . 70 Fifth Avenue, New York, N. Y.  
 B. F. CLARK, . . . 106 Wabash Ave., Chicago, Ill.  
 I. C. HICKS, . . . Room 3, 131 Third Street, Portland, Ore.  
 C. C. BOYNTON, . . . 120½ So. Spring St., Los Angeles, Cal.  
 W. O. McTAGGART, . . . 32 Church Street, Toronto, Can.

JORDAN-FROST LUMBER CO.,

Lumber, Coal, and Wood,

Foot of Cross Canal, Lewiston.

COAL OFFICES at 181 Lisbon Street and at Yard.

O. A. NORTON,  
 Coal and Wood,

LEWISTON, MAINE.

OFFICE, 52 ASH STREET.  
 Yard on Line of M. C. R. R. between Holland and  
 Elm Streets. Telephone No. 167-3.

LADIES AND GENTS, TAKE NOTICE.

FASHIONABLE

Hair Dressing Rooms,

PHENIX, 33 Ash Street.

Flagg & Plummer,

Successors to CURTIS & ROSS,

## LEADING PHOTOGRAPHERS

We Make a Specialty of Class Pictures,

And call your attention to the  
 quality of work sent out from our  
 Studio in the past, and it will be  
 our endeavor to keep it to their  
 standard of excellence, and to please  
 our customers in every particular.

We Guarantee

SATISFACTION

TO ALL.

Thanking our friends for the pat-  
 ronage given us in the past, it shall  
 be our aim to merit the same in  
 the future. . . . .

We shall be pleased to receive  
 correspondence from any school or  
 college in regard to prices, etc., for  
 class pictures. . . . .

FLAGG & PLUMMER,

Over Banner Clothing House,

LEWISTON, ME.

WAKEFIELD BROS.,

DEALERS IN

Drugs, Medicines, and Chemicals,

Fancy and Toilet Articles, Sponges, Brushes, Perfumery, etc.

Physicians' Prescriptions Carefully Compounded,  
 and orders answered with care and dispatch.

114 Lisbon Street,  
 LEWISTON.

C. D. LEMONT,

DEALER IN

Stoves, Furnaces, Tin, Copper, and Nickel Ware, Iron and Lead Pipe.

Gas and Water Piping, Plumbing, Sheet Iron and Metal Working. Also Jobs promptly attended  
 to by First-Class Workmen and Work Guaranteed.

224 Main Street, - - - LEWISTON, ME.

## LATIN SCHOOL.

This Institution is located in the city of Lewiston, Maine. The special object of the school is to prepare students for the Freshman Class of Bates College, though students who do not contemplate a College course are admitted to any of the classes which they have the qualifications to enter. The School is situated near the College and Theological School, and thus affords important advantages of association with students of more advanced standing and scholarship.

The Course of Study comprises three years and as many classes; that is, the first year, or third class; the second year, or second class; the third year, or first class. The classes are so arranged that students can enter the school at any time during the year.

### BOARD OF INSTRUCTION.

IVORY F. FRISBEE, Ph.D.,	PRINCIPAL.....	Latin and Greek.
B. L. PETTIGREW.....		Ancient History and Geography.
W. S. C. RUSSELL.....		Rhetoric and Elocution.
E. G. CAMPBELL .....		Latin.
EVERETT SKILLINGS.....		Mathematics and Latin.
HERMAN NELSON KNOX.....		Mathematics.
R. D. FAIRFIELD.....		Mathematics.

For further particulars send for Catalogue.

I. F. FRISBEE, *Principal.*

### LYNDON INSTITUTE, \* \*

LYNDON CENTRE, VT.

WALTER EUGENE RANGER, A.M.,  
PRINCIPAL.

### MAINE CENTRAL INSTITUTE,

PITTSFIELD, ME.

O. H. DRAKE, A.M.,  
PRINCIPAL.

### LEBANON ACADEMY, \* \*

ELIHU HAYES,  
SECRETARY TRUSTEES.

### GREEN MOUNTAIN SEMINARY,

WATERBURY CENTRE, VT.

CHAS. H. RICHARDSON, A.B.,  
PRINCIPAL.

### New Hampton Literary Institution,

NEW HAMPTON, N. H.

REV. A. B. MESERVEY, A.M., Ph.D.,  
PRINCIPAL.

### AUSTIN ACADEMY, \* \*

STRAFFORD RIDGE, N. H.

A. E. THOMAS, A.M.,  
PRINCIPAL.



FOR SALE ~

AT A BARGAIN.

A FIRST-CLASS

ROLLER-TOP DESK

APPLY TO

MANAGER of the STUDENT.

**AGENTS** The Standard Dictionary

**WANTED.** The Only Complete Dictionary of the English Language, defining 301,865 words and phrases, or over 75,000 more than any other Dictionary. Prepared by 247 Specialists, the highest literary authorities in the world. Used and recommended by the most prominent educators and literateurs.

New and improved methods—the only Dictionary up to date.

Sold only by subscription. **INTRODUCTION PRICES.** Quick sales, large profits. Write for circulars and terms to agents.

The Henry Bill Pub. Co., Norwich, Conn.,  
Managers for New England.

**GEORGE A. CALLAHAN,**

1862.  
1895.

Electric

 **Book AND Job PRINTER,**

21 LISBON STREET,  
LEWISTON.

FINE COLLEGE AND SOCIETY PRINTING  
A SPECIALTY.

**John H. Whitney,** •  
Registered

**•• Apothecary,**

28 LISBON STREET,  
LEWISTON.



Physicians' Prescriptions Accurately  
Compounded.

**Lewiston Monumental Works,**

Wholesale Dealers and Workers of

**Granite, Marble,**

AND ALL KINDS OF FREESTONE,

2 to 10 Bates St., Near Up. M. C. R. R. Depot,

LEWISTON, ME.

Estimates furnished on application.

J. P. MURPHY, Manager.

Telephone No. 23-4.



Safest,  
Simplest,  
Strongest,  
Solid  
Top  
Receiver.



Lightest,  
Easiest  
Working,  
Most  
Accurate,  
Compact,

Most Modern and progressive

For catalogue or information write to  
**THE MARLIN FIRE ARMS CO.,**  
New Haven, Conn.

**PREBLE HOUSE,** Portland, Me.

J. C. WHITE, Prop'r.

# OSWALD & ARMSTRONG

THIS IS NO THEORY, but practical knowledge, which will benefit every student. We always carry in stock the Largest Line and the Choicest Novelties in

## Dress Goods, Silks

For Dresses and Fancy Waists, Hosiery, Laces, Underwear, Dress Trimmings, Ribbons, Hamburgs, Blankets, Vellings, Table Linens, Napkins, Fans, Towels, Novelties in Neckwear, etc.

### Our Cloak and Suit Department

Which by the way is to be increased in size, always has the Latest Designs and Novelties of the Season.

### Our Glove Department

Is always supplied with big values at popular prices in Kid and Fabric Gloves, besides keeping all the popular lengths, styles, and colorings in the best makes. Sole Agents for the P. CENTEMERIE GLOVE, and

### BUTTERICK'S PATTERNS.

### SPECIAL NOTICE.

Our establishment is headquarters for everything that pertains to the GRADUATION OUTFIT AND COMMENCEMENT GOWN. If each student who reads this, whether they belong to Bates or any other college, will send their name and address to us they will receive some valuable information. BEAR THIS IN MIND.



## OSWALD & ARMSTRONG.

### CUT FLOWERS and FLORAL DESIGNS

AT

SAUNDERS' GREENHOUSES,  
574 Main Street,  
LEWISTON.

TELEPHONE CONNECTION.

### FOR SALE

AT A

BARGAIN,

## A Fine Grade Bicycle

APPLY TO THE MANAGER OF

THE STUDENT.

## PRINTING ♦ ♦

OF ALL KINDS

*Executed with Neatness and Dispatch, in the  
Highest Style of the Art,*

At the Office of the

## Lewiston Journal.

WE MAKE A SPECIALTY OF

### First-Class Book & College Printing

SUCH AS

Programmes, Catalogues, Addresses,  
Sermons, Town Reports, Etc.

BUSINESS DIRECTORY.

---



ONE FEE REGISTERS IN BOTH OFFICES.

SEND FOR AGENCY MANUAL.

110 Tremont Street, BOSTON.

211 Wabash Avenue, CHICAGO.

---

DR. EMERY BAILEY,  
DENTIST,

No. 20 LISBON ST., - LEWISTON.

*Gas administered to extract Teeth.*

---

**FESSENDEN I. DAY**

Hathaway, Soule & Harrington's

•• **GENTS' FINE SHOES.**

Trimby & Brewster's

•• **LADIES' FINE SHOES.**

---

**WALKER BROTHERS,**

Wholesale and Retail Dealers in

Oysters, Clams, and Lobsters

Goods Delivered Without Extra Charge.

55 Bates St., Near Main St., Lewiston, Me.

---

**ATTWOOD & BARROWS,**

Headquarters for

**Gents' Furnishing Goods,**

*Boots, Shoes, and Rubbers,*

HATS, CAPS, AND UMBRELLAS,

**Under Auburn Hall,**

AUBURN, . . . MAINE.

---

**FLOWERS** ———— ••

For all occasions at

**SAUNDERS' GREENHOUSES,**  
574 Main Street,

TELEPHONE CONNECTION.

LEWISTON.

# BANNER CLOTHING HOUSE,

THE LARGEST AND LEADING CLOTHING HOUSE OF MAINE.

Advanced Styles in High-Grade Goods.

## TAILOR-MADE GARMENTS

That Are Unequalled in Fit and General Excellence. Introducers of Novelties and the Best of Everything Pertaining to Correct Dress. The Latest Ideas and Standard Shapes in All Grades of

## HARD ♦ AND ♦ SOFT ♦ HATS.

A Magnificent Array of Rich and Elegant

## FURNISHINGS.

PROMOTERS AND MAINTAINERS OF LOW PRICES.

## BANNER CLOTHING HOUSE.

(Successors to RICKNELL & NEAL),

BABBITT BROS., The One-Price, Cash, Square-Dealing Twin Clothiers, Owners and Managers.

Nos. 134 to 140 Lisbon St., LEWISTON, ME.

## HIGH ST. LAUNDRY

DAVIS & MERRILL, Prop'rs.

### FINE WORK WITH PROMPTNESS.

Teams will be run to and from the College, collecting Tuesdays and delivering Fridays.

Bundles may be left at the Book-store.

DAVIS & MERRILL,

Auburn, Maine.

## THERE IS NOTHING

### IN LIFE



That deserves more careful study than house furnishing — assortment, designs, qualities, and prices should be compared — and when this is done Good Judges quickly admit that our stock of

### FURNITURE,

• • CARPETS, <sup>AND</sup> • •

### DRAPERIES

is the one to select from.

BRADFORD, CONANT & CO.,

• • 199-203  
Lisbon Street, LEWISTON.

We have Wood,  
Very good,  
Ready for the trade;  
Coal as well  
Which we Sell.  
None but Standard Grade.

On us call  
One and all  
When in want of fuel.  
Please your wife,  
All your life  
Sweet will be your gruel.

J. N. Wood  
& CO.

The  
Bates  
Student

VOL. XXIII.

No. 7.

For Positions to Teach, APPLY TO


.. ..

## TEACHERS' CO-OPERATIVE ASSOCIATION OF NEW ENGLAND,

36 Bromfield Street, BOSTON, MASS.

Bates Students have been very successful with us.  
Positions filled, 1,886. Send for Manual.

F. B. SPAULDING, Manager.

  
149 LISBON ST., LEWISTON, ME.  
Complete BUSINESS and SHORTHAND Course.  
Send for Catalogue.  
N. E. RANKIN, PRINCIPAL.

**Rensselaer**  
**Polytechnic**  
**Institute,**  
**Troy, N.Y.**  
ESTABLISHED 1824  
A SCHOOL OF ENGINEERING  
Local examinations provided for. Send for a Catalogue.

# OSWALD & ARMSTRONG

THIS IS NO THEORY, but practical knowledge, which will benefit every student. We always carry in stock the Largest Line and the Choicest Novelties in

## Dress Goods, Silks

For Dresses and Fancy Waists, Hosiery, Laces, Underwear, Dress Trimmings, Ribbons, Hamburgs, Blankets, Vellings, Table Linens, Napkins, Fans, Towels, Novelties in Neckwear, etc.

### Our Cloak and Suit Department

Which by the way is to be increased in size, always has the Latest Designs and Novelties of the Season.

### Our Glove Department

Is always supplied with big values at popular prices in Kid and Fabric Gloves, besides keeping all the popular lengths, styles, and colorings in the best makes. Sole Agents for the P. CENTEMERIE GLOVE, and

### BUTTERICK'S PATTERNS.

### SPECIAL NOTICE.

Our establishment is headquarters for everything that pertains to the GRADUATION OUTFIT AND COMMENCEMENT GOWN. If each student who reads this, whether they belong to Bates or any other college, will send their name and address to us they will receive some valuable information. BEAR THIS IN MIND.



# OSWALD & ARMSTRONG.

*D. W. WIGGIN & CO., Apothecaries.*

PHYSICIANS' PRESCRIPTIONS OUR SPECIALTY.

213 Lisbon Street, Corner of Pine, LEWISTON, ME.

THE

# BATES STUDENT.

VOL. XXIII.

SEPTEMBER, 1895.

No. 7.

## THE BATES STUDENT

A MAGAZINE PUBLISHED MONTHLY DURING THE  
COLLEGIATE YEAR BY THE

JUNIOR CLASS OF BATES COLLEGE,  
LEWISTON, ME.

### BOARD OF EDITORS.

O. F. CUTTS, . . . . . Literary Editor.  
O. C. BOOTHBY, . . . . . Alumni Editor.  
R. D. FAIRFIELD, . . . . . Book Review Editor.  
A. P. NORTON, . . . . . Local Editor.  
L. D. TIBBETTS, . . . . . Exchange Editor.  
A. B. HOAG, . . . . . Local Editor.  
O. C. BOOTHBY, . . . . . Business Manager.  
F. W. HILTON, . . . . . Assistant Manager.

TERMS.—\$1.00 per year, in advance; single copy  
10 cents.

Subscribers not receiving the STUDENT regularly  
should notify the Business Manager.

Contributions cordially invited.

Exchanges and matter for publication should  
be addressed EDITORIAL DEPARTMENT, BATES  
STUDENT, LEWISTON, MAINE; business letters to  
O. C. BOOTHBY, MANAGER OF STUDENT, LEWIS-  
TON, MAINE.

Entered as Second Class Mail Matter at Lewiston Post-Office.

Journal Press, Lewiston.

## CONTENTS.

VOL. XXIII., No. 7.—SEPTEMBER, 1895.

EDITORIAL, . . . . . 175

### LITERARY:

Living in the Upper Stories, . . . . . 179

The Yankee, . . . . . 180

A Gift to France, . . . . . 182

### POETS' CORNER:

Nature's View of Science, . . . . . 186

The Oak Forest, . . . . . 187

Disappointment, . . . . . 187

### COLLEGE NEWS AND INTERESTS:

Summary Report of the Northfield Con-

ference—Y. M. C. A., . . . . . 188

Locals, . . . . . 189

### ALUMNI DEPARTMENT:

Correspondence—R. A. Small, . . . . . 193

The College Club, . . . . . 195

Personals, . . . . . 196

COLLEGE EXCHANGES, . . . . . 200

REVIEWS OF NEW BOOKS, . . . . . 202

UN RECUEIL, . . . . . 204

## Editorial.

THE opening of this fall term sees Bates occupying a leading position in Maine intercollegiate athletics. The success of our base-ball team has been phenomenal, our last year's foot-ball eleven justified all expectations, we hold two of the three cups won in the Intercollegiate Tennis Tournament, and while our entrance into intercolle-

giate track and field athletics was not as auspicious as might have been desired, yet we have no reason to feel discouraged over that department of athletics. No other Maine college can show so good a record for last year in the four great branches of athletics.

Every fall term is the season when foot-ball occupies a prominent position

among college sports. The material in college for the formation of a team is of the best, and the outlook from an athletic standpoint was never more promising. But at the very commencement of the season we encounter an obstacle which threatens to dash all hopes of football success and to retire Bates from the gridiron this season. The heavy debt upon the Athletic Association renders it inadvisable to maintain foot-ball unless a special fund can be started outside of college circles, the regular dues being expended in meeting the current liabilities. The possibility of seeing Bates without representation on the foot-ball field should arouse students and alumni to immediate action. The loss of prestige, when any sport is abandoned which other colleges maintain, cannot fail to have its effect among fitting schools and colleges generally. A leading position in athletics is a powerful factor in maintaining and increasing the general attendance, and the loss of such prominence may have an effect which no loyal Bates man desires to contemplate.

The situation is not desperate in view of the fact that the students are aroused and the alumni interested. A moderate amount raised at the present time will be sufficient to insure the inauguration and maintenance of football. Already steps have been taken to secure the funds needed. The appeal must be to the alumni and friends of the college who are within easy reach, and who have always been found alive to college interests. An extra effort is now needed that Bates may stand among the first in this great

fall sport, and that the high standard of the past may be maintained and advanced.

IN ancient times it was considered impossible to make bricks without straw. In modern times it is still impossible to make bricks without some material from which to make them. It is just as impossible to conduct the poets' corner in a magazine as it should be conducted, without something which shall answer the purpose of poetry. In past months we have been able to procure each time material for our Poets' Corner; but as we look into the future we cannot help thinking that there will soon be a dearth of poetry in our college unless some bard as yet unfound shall rise up and make his or her Muse do more or better work. As yet we have not had an opportunity of publishing a poem by any member of the Class of '98. Is it because there is no poetic talent in that class, or because its poets scorn worldly fame?

What we would like to see is enough contributions to the Poets' Corner so that we should be obliged to reject some; not that we should enjoy rejecting anything, but we want the supply to equal the demand, so that we shall not be tempted to use poor material merely to fill up. Now is the time for some member of '99 to weave the threads of his or her fancies into verse for the benefit of the STUDENT. Whatever we receive will be carefully looked over, and if found to be of sufficient merit will be published.



"THESE two things, contradictory as they may seem, must go together,—manly dependence and manly independence, manly reliance and manly self-reliance." The above quotation from Wordsworth should command the attention of every senior, junior, sophomore, and freshman, past, present, and future. It is not a text, but it is a whole sermon crowded full of deepest thought. Pause, and take a little time to probe that thought; for upon the proper blending of these two opposite qualities depends the character, the life-work, the destiny of each one of us. If the truths of this sentence were recognized and its teachings followed throughout the world, mankind would soon reach the acme of civilization. Then there would be no room for the man whose independence has grown to haughty arrogance, and whose self-reliance has changed to self-satisfied egotism.

Nothing is nobler than the acknowledgment of superiority, and no trait more surely marks the true gentleman. "What distinguishes man from the rest of the animal creation," says Max Muller, "is chiefly that ineradicable feeling of dependence and reliance upon some higher power." Obedience is but the proper union of reliance and self-reliance, for obedience without these two qualities soon becomes wretched servility. "Self-trust is the essence of heroism," writes Emerson, and self-trust is synonymous with self-reliance. There is a vast difference, however, between self-reliance and self-esteem; the former is beneficial, the latter is deadly injurious.

It may be well, therefore, for those of us who are soon to plunge into real, active, competitive life, as well as for those who are just entering upon their college course, to thoughtfully consider our own tendencies and inclinations. Keeping ever in mind the admonition of Milton,—*"Accuse not nature, she hath done her part, Do thou but thine,"* let us carefully decide upon our future line of conduct.

NOT infrequently do we hear many excellent writers and profound thinkers criticised because of their inability to speak well extemporaneously. Why is it that hosts of public speakers from the pulpit and political platform are confined to the limits of their commercial note, and would not be able to complete their discourses without the friendly aid of good light and telescopic spectacles? Some attribute this trouble to lack of ideas, but this does not aptly apply, for little complaint against the nature of the written production is offered, yet all admit that a vast deal of the real power of a good article is lost, when the article is simply read, without much attempt being made at expression or true oratorical utterance.

But wherein lies the fault? Manifestly it lies in the fact that the speaker has not become accustomed, by preparatory training, either to think quickly and consecutively, or to forcibly express his thoughts. There is a distinct tardiness in thinking as well as a lack of oratorical power; and the time to overcome both difficulties is in youth.

The students of the primary schools

are not too young to be taught elocution, and practice in extemporaneous speaking should not be postponed to a much later date; but the student who has arrived at college, and is still the same bashful, unthinking school-boy, must be up and doing.

We are entering upon another college year, the last year of the course to some of us, while others are just taking up the duties of a college student's life. As upper-classmen, we are proud to throw open to the members of '99 the doors of our two flourishing literary societies. They are for you: not alone for your entertainment, but for your profit and advancement; and must receive your most hearty support, that they may still maintain their high standard of excellence.

Let us this year esteem most highly every opportunity to take part in our society meetings, whether in declamation, debate, essay or musical selection, knowing, as we do, that the benefit derived is largely our own.

AT the beginning of the year the work of the college Y. M. C. A. and Y. W. C. A. is brought quite prominently before the attention of the students. The personal welcome which we try to extend to the new students and the pleasant reception given by the Associations are grand steps in the right direction. The enthusiasm which is put into this work is in danger of flagging only through the pressure of other matters. With study, society work, and athletics, no one finds it difficult to kill time or expend energy. So we urge the members of the incom-

ing class to enter at once into the work of the Christian Associations. Every one has at least an interest in this work, and can help and be helped. And the higher classes are not beyond needing a similar exhortation. Let us not, in any event, forget our prayer-meetings nor our public and private study of God's word. If Greek or psychology suffers, remember that the principal need in order to get the benefit of education is to be doing something, and it would be a mistake to give all your time to the studies. None of us can appreciate the grand amount of good which the Christian Associations do in college life. We can make it still grander.

WHATEVER else Bates has stood for, she has always favored co-education. That she was wise in this has been shown by the constantly increasing number that have followed her example. It might also be shown by an examination of the fruits of the system as they exist to-day.

The idea of co-education is not merely that the two sexes may have an equal chance, as that might be brought about by separate schools.

Co-education means not that the sexes be educated on parallel lines, but that they be educated *with* each other; the idea being that they will mutually help in the true education of each other. The same wisdom that said, "It is not good for man to live alone," also decreed that neither male or female could reach the highest development apart from the other sex. There are cranks enough in the world already. What is needed is

well-rounded, symmetrically-developed men and women.

There are, it is true, difficulties in the way of co-education, and especially in the preparatory schools, yet these have not been unsurmountable in the past, and would not be in the future. The two extremes of laxity and despotism must be avoided, and as near to natural relations as possible retained. Unnecessary rules should not suggest disobedience, nor should carelessness invite disorder.

The aim of school and college life is not, as we understand it, so much to make teachers, lawyers, preachers or business men, as it is to make *men* and *women* in the most complete sense of the words. Hence it is highly important that no backward steps are taken in a line of policy which has so abundantly justified itself. Bates may well be proud of her past record in this matter.

---

## Literary.

### LIVING IN THE UPPER STORIES.

BY FLORA A. MASON, '96.

**L**IFE may be roughly compared to the upper and lower stories of a man's habitation. And just as the use of every apartment of the well-arranged house is essential for the fullest enjoyment of its occupants, how much more essential should be the employment of every apartment of a man's nature. No man with any high ideals can consistently live in his kitchen all the time, much less can he live in the lower stories of his being and know at all what life means. He must climb from the foundation up through the stories of pleasure, fashion, business, intellectuality, morality, and higher still, to the pearl dome of spirituality, if he would know the beauty, the breadth, and the grandeur of life.

But why live in the upper stories? Because dwelling on the heights of human nature is the only means of obtaining real happiness, and happiness is the one thing which we contin-

ually seek. It should be sought, for it is the result of the exercise of nature's highest gifts. The more highly developed are these gifts, the higher and purer the happiness, just as the finer and more intricate the machinery, the more delicate the fabric.

The pleasure-seeking man, licentious, drinking, gambling, knows nothing of happiness. His life is artificial, his pleasures fleeting as the morning dew, and the gnawing hunger of his degraded appetite is never appeased.

Real happiness comes to him who has ascended to those stories from whence he finds pleasure in communion with nature, in the sweet companionship of books and noble friends, and in the performance of the highest duties. Such a person does not escape the suffering of the world, for it is one of nature's highest laws; and he who understands life, sees that it is the highest developer, the means to the highest end. In short, he who lives in the upper stories has pleasures abiding as the soul.

Again, unless a man is developed in depth, in breadth, and in height, he has no conception of the proper relations of life. To him who has never been outside of his little town either in reading or in travel, that town is his world, and his pleasures and pains are the world's. But as the ignorant man is narrow, so sometimes is the man of knowledge. Many a business man makes money-getting his idol. Many an inventor, teacher, physician, lawyer or minister never catches glimpses of any other story but his own, and if anything happen to that, the world to him ceases to move. He who lives in the valley sees only the valley and the wall of mountains around it, but he who has climbed the mountain height still sees the valley, much reduced in size, and hundreds of other mountains and valleys as large as his own. He who lives in the basement of his being knows only the basement, but he who has climbed to the dome of his nature understands the basement, but he puts it in its proper place. Such a person recognizes himself as an infinitely small but essential part of an infinitely great world.

Finally, only as a man lives in the upper stories is he able to help humanity to progress. He only elevates who helps some fellow-being to rise higher. He only can elevate who appreciates the treasures he has found and is willing to show his appreciation by living them. Precept, unaccompanied by example, is nothing. The preacher's words are simple mockery unless his life exemplifies the grand ideals he preaches. In yonder beautiful painting the soul

of the artist has lived, until there has flowed into those created forms a part of his very being. Do you wonder that we stand before it thrilled with its almost divine beauty?

So man climbs, not where the lifeless guide-post points, but where a noble, living example stands ready to take by the hand and lead to the summit of life, from whence he sees below him the valleys and the seas, around him the clouds, and above him the eternal stars of heaven.

Let us climb higher, friends, to the summit of life of which the poet speaks:

"Build thee more stately mansions, O my soul,  
As the swift seasons roll!  
Leave thy low-vaulted past!  
Let each new temple, nobler than the last,  
Shut thee from heaven with a dome more  
vast,  
Till thou at length art free,  
Leaving thine outgrown shell by life's un-  
resting sea!"

#### THE YANKEE.

BY EMMA V. CHASE, '97.

NEW England is the home of a peculiar people, a people known the world over for their energy and for their individuality. With a history belonging to themselves alone, they, as a people, have developed a striking and unique character which distinguishes them from all the rest of the world. When we are thinking especially of the peculiarities of the New England character we call this people Yankees.

Indeed these odd Yankee traits have been noticed and ridiculed so often that the term Yankee, although at first merely the Indian corruption of

English, has acquired a humorous meaning, and we are half pleased, half offended to be called by it. For the New England qualities thrift, economy, ingenuity, are certainly desirable, but these qualities have been represented as so abnormally developed in the Yankee that they become ridiculous. We rather object to be classed with the Connecticut man who sold the wooden nutmegs, or with Sam Slick as he palmed off his clocks. Still, very likely, we deserve caricature. And we will hardly blame our less energetic and original neighbors, if, a little jealous of our Yankee push, they find comfort in ridiculing the qualities that make the New Englanders their superiors.

There is always a close connection between the character and the general aspect and manner of a people. We are all familiar with the subservient Jew and know how well he reveals himself in his cringing and fawning. Again, the smoothness of the Frenchman's manner accords well with his slippery character. So, in examining the Yankee, perhaps it will not be amiss to look first at his exterior. While his general aspect is not so very different from that of the English, still he lacks that permanency and solidity of appearance which is so characteristic of the English nation. Instead of a round-faced, robust Englishman, whose very manner shows his self-complacency and his general satisfaction in existing conditions, we find in our Yankee a lean, "calculating man," in whose spare frame and nervous movements we can read an eager, ambitious, ever-struggling, never-satis-

fied spirit. His face is bright and intelligent, but a little care-worn, as if the problems of life were almost too great. In his eye we discern a certain pride and independence and a power of his own. We say, that man will bow himself to nobody. We find him interesting, not because he is handsome or physically remarkable, but because we can read in his bearing and face individuality and character.

As we become more familiar with the Yankee we find that his appearance corresponds with his character. The New Englander is a very intelligent, wide-awake man, who is interested in all that is going on about him. Very public-spirited, he is glad to give his support to education and to all progressive movements that tend to make America that great and glorious nation he believes her and is bound she shall be. One of his most striking qualities is his stirring energy. He shows such push and determination in all that he undertakes that he soon becomes a leader. Wherever he goes he makes himself felt. We find him running factories, managing railroads, at the head of large establishments, or occupying other positions of prominence. Indeed, the Yankee has a great deal of what is called business ability. Besides being so economical and thrifty that he makes everything turn to account, he has a shrewd, keen mind, that enables him to understand men and to get the best of a bargain. Another of our Yankee's traits is his versatility. He is never confined to one employment, but, with equal facility, he can turn his hand to almost

anything. Lowell calls him "half-master of all trades." Still the variety of his accomplishments is not so much noted and remarkable, perhaps, as the originality and ingenuity he shows in all that he does. Indeed he is always attempting new things or doing old ones in a way peculiarly his own. This is what gives so much spice and uniqueness to his character, and makes him so popular in comic writing. His ability for getting out of difficulties is almost proverbial, and his ingenious, bright sayings divide honors with the wit of the Irishman.

Such then are some of the Yankee's traits. He is patriotic, energetic, shrewd, versatile, ingenious, and with all these qualities he is capable of accomplishing a great deal. But he has the serious fault of not being able to enjoy what he does. For his nervous, ambitious energy always keeps him busy grasping and striving after new things, and he never pauses to enjoy the old. The uneasiness in his manner is the outgrowth of his hurried, excited life. If the New Englanders could learn to live calmly and to enjoy all the beauty God has given them to enjoy, how much happier they would be!

But nearly all the traits of the Yankee have been fostered and strengthened by his history. We are all familiar with the story of the early New England settlers. They were a bright, intelligent people, the cream of all England. When they came here they had the characteristics of their Saxon ancestors, keen minds, great energy, a desire for knowledge and a

love of liberty. And it was these qualities, together with an earnest purpose, that fitted the New Englanders to meet the difficulties with which they had to cope. For in this wilderness where the barren land would scarcely produce a meagre crop, where, without the help of modern inventions, the early settlers were obliged to fight the cruel savage and the equally cruel winter, they learned to use their gifts, and acquired that ingenuity and versatility which is so characteristic of their descendants. But in the struggle for existence, where they had barely time for the necessities of life, they became a shrewd, nervous, economical people, caring for the practical and useful rather than the beautiful. Then later, at the time of the Revolution, they strengthened their love of liberty and developed that patriotism and national loyalty which forms so admirable a part of their character to-day. And thus each of their qualities may be accounted for.

The Yankee has played a very important part in the formation and maintenance of our nation. He certainly has been endowed with remarkable gifts, and we trust that his past is merely the shadow of a great and glorious future.

---

#### A GIFT TO FRANCE.

A STORY OF THE FRANCO-PRUSSIAN WAR.

BY RICHARD B. STANLEY, '97.

**T**HE air of New York was palpitating with heat; the fiery wind blew round the corners, seeming to wither all nature in its scorching blast; the foul odors arising from the wharves and

quays, driven from wall to wall, finally settled down to the level of humanity, to carry fever and death to the crowded portions of our metropolis. But on this July day in 1871 the world itself was in a heat rivaling that of nature, for clicking across the cables had come the news that France, headstrong and impetuous, had defied the strength of Germany and a terrible war was on. America, just recovering from the horrors of a civil war, realized the enormity of the struggle and looked on with breathless interest.

Down at one of the ocean steamship wharves a vessel was making ready to start for Liverpool. Among the numerous passengers who crossed the gangway were two striking personages, men who would have been noticeable in a far greater crowd; tall and powerful, in the prime of manhood, but of opposite types, as opposite as the nations they represented. One, of fair complexion, light curling hair and blue eyes, a face smiling and pleasant, showed in his every look the pure German stock of which he came; the other, dark in hair and eyes, but with a like pleasant expression, graceful in each movement, and dressed in faultless steamer costume, showed no less markedly his French descent. Thus these men, destined in the next few months to play vital parts in each other's life drama, met on shipboard, bound on kindred errands, each to fight for his country in the impending conflict.

Of all conditions of living which engender casual acquaintance, the ocean voyage is said to be most propitious. That constant nearness awakens an

interest which breaks through the ice of conventionalism, and total strangers become friends in a day. So it was not strange that these two men, thrown together by chance, were, even before land faded away, engaged in conversation. Each, recognizing the other's nationality, was shy of touching the point vital to both, the war; but a topic so predominant could not long be suppressed, and soon the quick gestures and vehement emphasis of the speakers showed that Germans and French would fight elsewhere than on the European continent. Hotter and hotter waxed the battle of words, fiercer and fiercer grew the gesticulation, till each in exasperation turned on his heel and vanished into his state-room with a last fling of contempt: "You are a nation of blockheads. You shall see how Berlin will look in flames." "We will trample your tricolor in the mud of Paris and hang every Frenchman on the walls."

Days passed, and these two men meeting continually, glared or shot angry glances at each other, but exchanged never a word. The hate of two nations was typified in them. When perhaps five days out, in the endeavor to break the monotony of the voyage, an impromptu concert was arranged; an American humorist on a summer trip to England, an ambitious student of the piano, a young man with long hair and poetic features, and a blossoming soprano bound for Italy, made up the talent. The concert progressed, the comedian and the pianist made frantic efforts to arouse enthusiasm, and the young *débutante*, bowing and smiling,

saw in the forced applause an earnest of fame and glory.

The programme ended and the company was about to disperse, when the Frenchman arose and stepped to the piano standing by the door of the saloon. He was a singer by profession, an operatic tenor. Striking a chord on the piano and facing about to the assembly he let out his magnificent voice, clear as a silver bell, ringing through the steamer and out over the wide ocean. He sang as he would when, above the clash of the orchestra and the applause of a vast audience, he would send those splendid tones way to the remotest corner of the crowded opera-house.

"Ye sons of Freedom, wake to glory.  
Hark, hark, what myriads bid you rise!  
Your children, wives, and grandsires hoary,  
Behold their tears and hear their cries!  
Shall lawless tyrants, mischief breeding,  
Affright and desolate the land, while peace  
and liberty lie bleeding?  
To arms, to arms, ye brave, the patriot sword  
unsheath!  
March on, march on, with hearts resolved on  
liberty or death."

Clear through the grand old hymn he sang, even as Rouget de Lisle himself might have sung it, and men who have heard it know how those who sing that hymn are well-nigh invincible. Back in one corner sat the German, a look on his face that meant much. When the last echo of the song had died away and the Frenchman stood there listening to the wild applause, he rose, walked up to the singer and, face to face, eye to eye, spoke in words not to be misunderstood: "If I should meet you on the field of battle I would kill you like a dog." All night the passengers heard

a violin from his state-room fiercely repeating again and again, speaking with terrible earnestness:

"There swells a cry as thunders crash,  
As clash of swords and breakers dash,—  
To Rhine, to Rhine, to the German Rhine,  
Who will protect thee, river mine?  
Dear Fatherland, let peace be thine,  
Brave hearts and true defend the Rhine.  
And though my heart shall beat no more,  
No foreign foe will hold thy shore.  
Rich as in water is thy flood  
Is Germany in hero blood."

Thus passed the voyage, and the day of landing came. The steamer, moored, began to pour forth its living cargo over the long gang-planks. A short distance ahead of the Frenchman in the crowd was the German close to the edge of the way. Suddenly, with a sharp snap, a chain which controlled an arm used in hoisting baggage, broke, the heavy iron swung quickly, and the German, struck on the head, went into the water below like a thing of lead. A cry from the people and an answering splash were almost simultaneous; a struggle in the water, a boat launched, and the men pulled into it; a disappearance of rescued and rescuer, and then forgetfulness of the whole by all save two. So quickly had it all happened that men saw in the Frenchman's act only the instinct of involuntary humanity, but there had been a conflict all the sharper for its brevity, a conflict between the mind and the heart, between national and personal honor. "I will not let him die here; he shall grace the battle-field of a French victory;" so the leap was taken, and in another hour the rescuer was speeding across the country to London. When the German recovered consciousness



and learned the story of his peril and escape, a look came over his face such as the Frenchman had never seen, but he only said, "I owe that man my life; I shall meet him yet."

It was four days before the battle of Sedan, that battle which decided the fate of the French Empire and raised Prussia and Germany to the foremost rank of nations, that the general of a French army corps stood before his troops at parade and asked for a man to risk his life for his country. Then to the man who presented himself he said in private: "The duty of a spy is held in disrepute. If you are captured in the German camp you are dead; if you escape and are successful you may save France and win for yourself the cross of the Legion of Honor." So the man departed, a spy for the sake of France. He was the same Frenchman who sung the "Marseilles" on the steamship in mid-ocean.

A captured spy has little hope of clemency in the most favorable circumstances, and on the eve of a battle, in an army under men like Von Moltke and Bismarck, none at all. So in the morning a French spy was to be hung just outside the camp. This night he slept in a guard tent, heavily ironed, and back and forth before the door paced a German sentinel. Out of curiosity, perhaps, that morbid sense which always attracts men to criminals, the guard looked in on the sleeping spy and closely studied his face; then he sat down in the doorway and lost himself in thought. He might have been thinking of a sweetheart at home for all the excitement he betrayed. When the matter was settled,

he arose. In his quarters across the way was an extra uniform, that of a comrade then in the hospital. He stepped across and brought it into the tent. Then he awakened the man, loosed him of his irons, and ordered him to put on the uniform. "You are in no danger," he whispered, "with the countersign you can pass through the camp and outposts." The Frenchman spoke the German word perfectly, but he hesitated. "Who are you?" he asked. "Are you safe in this venture? For myself I had rather be shot by a picket than hung to-morrow in the sight of my own countrymen." "I am safe," replied the German. So the Frenchman departed, and by wise caution and quick wit found himself at length in the tent of his general. In the battle which followed, in one of the fiery French charges, fighting with might and main, he fell, covered with honorable wounds. He gave his life to France.

When the German guard saw his charge disappear into the darkness he stood a moment in contemplation, then knelt in short, silent prayer. If possible he would save himself a part of the dishonor in the eyes of his fellow-soldiers. Thus a half hour later the patrol found him, asleep at his post and his prisoner escaped. There is but one punishment for the man who sleeps at guard before a battle, a rule inflexible as that which controls the planets. So in the morning, with the report of a platoon of muskets, went out another life for France, went out in dishonor for a friend who never knew its friendship. It was that of the German who fell into the water at Liverpool; he had

not forgotten, and he had nobly met his man.

For a man to live a successful life, then to leave a happy home in a free land to fight for a country from which he had departed, but still loved, is a sacrifice few men undergo. To die in

disgrace even for a friend, and to have one's only monument the black-lettered name in the list of cowards, is almost out of the human heart. But in that list of cowards, were we to know all the truth of God's book, are the names of some of the world's heroes.

## Poets' Corner.

### NATURE'S VIEW OF SCIENCE.

Ruthlessly I gathered flowers,  
Roots I dug with heartless glee,  
While the pallid flower-faces  
Looked reproachfully at me.

You are born for science, flowers,  
Born for me to analyze.  
Then I looked around me, hoping  
That a bird would meet my eyes.

Soon I heard a flower whisper  
To her playmates, "Sisters dear,  
O, I have an awful story  
Which I want you all to hear.

"I have been where flowers are lying  
Pressed in agony and pain;  
I escaped with fear and trembling  
On the early windy train.

"I was captured by a maiden,  
Laid upon a table small  
In the college near Mount David,  
In a room of Parker Hall.

"But I crawled into a corner,  
And, unnoticed by the crowd,  
Heard the Sophomores reciting  
In their voices hoarse and loud.

"Creeping rootstock," some one shouted,  
Then I saw the teacher nod,  
'Sepals five and quite persistent  
Ovary and one-celled pod.'

"That is right," exclaimed the teacher,  
'Tell me now the flower's name!'  
'Tis Viola Cucullata.'  
O, my friends, I blushed with shame.

"Quite correct," smiled the Professor,  
'Now be seated, that will do.

Now, class, I have some instructions  
Which I wish to give to you.

"Get some paper, brown and heavy,  
Let the flowers upon it lie,  
Keep some heavy weights upon them  
Till they are quite crisp and dry.'

"While the teacher gave his orders  
Quietly the students rose,  
Bit the heads off my poor brothers,  
Pulled my little sister's nose.

"I cannot describe my feelings  
As I heard their voices shrill,  
Then I looked upon the tables,  
Saw my playmates lying still.

"O, I knew I could not save them,  
So, my friends, what could I do?  
Hastily I took the wind train,  
Saved my life, and came to you."

Then the flowers wept together,  
From their lips these wailings fall,  
"O those cruel, cruel students,  
They will kill us one and all.

"O our friends, our sweet companions,  
To have met with such a fate;  
Lying, with their life-blood drying,  
Underneath a heavy weight."

Then a silence o'er them settled,  
While a bird upon a tree  
Said, with mingled scorn and sadness,  
"Pooh! that's nothing, just hear me.

"I was wandering round the college  
While the grass was wet with dew,  
And within on open window  
Of an upper room I flew.

"There I saw some feathered martyrs  
 With their bodies strained and twirled;  
 They were perched on seats unnatural,  
 Under which their toes were curled.

"O, the sight was wild and ghastly,  
 And it filled my heart with gloom;  
 Glassy eyes looked wildly at me  
 In that sickly-scented room.

"Then the door was slowly opened  
 And I heard some heartless words  
 From a white-haired man who stood there;  
 Both his hands were full of birds.

"Fearing that I should be captured,  
 Silently I found a seat  
 Where I sat and listened, fearing  
 He would hear my heart's loud beat.

"Then he took my poor dead brother,  
 Gave his dried-up nose a pinch,  
 'Scientific name *Purpurus*,  
 Commonly called Purple Finch.'

"Fearing I should scream with anger  
 When I heard that awful name,  
 I flew from the open window,  
 And with haste I hither came."

Silence now, I look about me,—  
 Underneath a tree I lie,  
 Through whose gently-moving branches  
 I can see the summer sky.

Have I been asleep? Yes, surely;  
 It is but a dream, I know.  
 Lovely flowers bloom around me;  
 Sweet-voiced birds flit to and fro.

—W. T., '97.

## THE OAK FOREST.

[Translated from the German.]

I walked in a dark oak forest,  
 And heard, 'neath the flowers there,  
 A streamlet's soft, faint whispers,  
 Which seemed like a child's sweet prayer;

And a sudden dread came o'er me,  
 While the forest rustled low,  
 As if it would tell me something  
 Which my heart can never know;

As if it would tell me a secret  
 Of God's love and God's holy will,  
 Yet paused in sudden reverence  
 At God's approach—and was still.

—L. D. T., '96.

## DISAPPOINTMENT.

Disappointment—what is it?  
 Only the dashing of hopes  
 On the rocks in Life's river—  
 Only a heart, torn and bleeding,  
 Crushed down when Life's pleasures seemed  
 brightest.

Like a thunderbolt's shock it has fallen—  
 Like a thunderbolt's crash in the forest,  
 Where the trees are all covered with verdure.  
 It dashes the wood into fragments—  
 The leaves to the ground flutter sadly—  
 The life from the heart has departed.

In that one bitter word, *disappointment*,  
 What a world of sad meaning is hidden—  
 Of darkness e'en blacker than darkness,  
 That covers the soul of its victim!

L'ECRIVAILLEUR, '91—.

Pine branches weave a web of mystery  
 Under the deft, soft touch of winds that  
 breathe  
 What no man knows; and ever, as they  
 wreath,

The pattern changes like the history  
 Of souls. The west wind parts them, and  
 the sky,—  
 Where dumb clouds image deeper thoughts  
 than seethe

In earth-born men in forests by the heath,—  
 Soars, one vast blue of immortality.  
 Mystery back of mystery to the sun,  
 Their source, clothed in impenetrable light,  
 Which, seeing not, we feel alone has worth.  
 There God embosoms worlds; thence He  
 sends forth

His Spirit to sky and cloud to touch our sight,  
 And pines to whisper what His hand has done.

—A. P., '90.

It is interesting to find it stated that, conditions being equal, a college for women is a much better financial speculation than a college for men. Women professors, it seems, get lower salaries than men professors, while the yearly bills that students pay the college are usually much larger when the students are girls than if they are men.—*Back-elor of Arts*.

## College News and Interests.

### SUMMARY REPORT OF THE NORTH-FIELD CONFERENCE—Y. M. C. A.

BY PRESIDENT J. B. COY, '96.

**T**HE Bates delegates this year are able to report an experience even exceeding their expectations. There were present 536 delegates from 118 colleges, showing an increase over last year's figures of 65 delegates and 9 institutions. In other points, also, especially those showing the advancement in Y. M. C. A. work for the past year, this Conference was pronounced, by those who have attended previously, the most remarkable ever held.

The different speakers, the leading ones of whom were Mr. Moody, Dr. Cuyler, Dr. Chapman, Bishop Hall, President Patton and President Stryker, were especially inspiring, their addresses supplementing each other wonderfully in the subject-matter and manner of treatment. We were favored with these addresses each day from 11 A.M. till 12.30 P.M., and from 7 till 9.30 P.M.

The time intervening in the afternoon was open for recreation, and was used variously for walks and drives, swimming, tennis, base-ball, and field-day sports, thus relieving the severe strain caused by the addresses and regular conference work. College spirit in this direction, mingled with the intense patriotism and loyalty peculiar to student-bodies, reached its height on the eve of July 4th. The different delegations gathered each in the apartments they had decorated, made the auditorium resound with yells and college songs,

responding to speakers from America, England, Canada, and Japan.

Besides the time already indicated, one hour in the forenoon was devoted each to the Missionary Institute, Personal Workers, Training Class, Devotional Bible Study, and General Conference.

All but the last of these were attended by delegates with reference to those particular lines of work in which each wished to fit himself. The latter, however, found all the delegates assembled together to discuss methods of work and to hear reports of work accomplished during the past year. This was the most practical feature of the whole conference. Suggestions were made which we longed to see taking deeper effect in Bates. We note a few of these.

At the conference on Spiritual Awakening, Oberlin College reported seventy-five conversions, the significant thing being that this was a result of united prayer by members of the association continued for more than half the year. At the conference on College Evils Princeton reported in regard to cribbing, that such a sentiment prevailed against it, the Faculty had placed the penalty for this in the hands of the students themselves. Wesleyan, South Carolina College, Lehigh, Colorado, and a score of others gave similar reports.

These are only instances marking the advance of practical Christian work in colleges at present. Instances of advance as great along other lines might be given. Is it any wonder,

therefore, that staying ten days amid such influences, we should resolve to attempt, at least, a deeper and more aggressive work at Bates?

Our number of delegates this year equalled the number from any two Maine colleges last year. We were able, also, to report more work accomplished than at the preceding conference. Next year we hope to send a still larger number of delegates, who will be able to report more than a corresponding advance, especially along those lines in which we were most deficient.

#### LOCALS.

R. B. Stanley, '97, is teaching the High School at Wells.

Miss Cobb, '97, resumes her studies after an absence of two terms.

The Alpha Club rejoices in new quarters at Mrs. Babcock's and Mrs. Sturgis's, on Mountain Avenue.

We regret to learn that Kenyon, '97, is still in very poor health and will not be able to return to college.

Mr. Pela Penick of Africa, now a student in Storer College, has been visiting his old friend Mr. Clinton.

The Biblical Training School opens this fall in connection with the Divinity School. Seven members compose the Junior Class.

Question: When will the girl that is always losing her laboratory key put a pocket in her dress? Answer: When it's the style.

Rev. C. A. Bickford, '72, editor of the *Morning Star*, delivered the address

at the dedication of Roger Williams Hall, Cobb Divinity School.

Prof. of Psychology—"Now explain the difference between colors." Senior—"It's all in your eye." Prof.—"In your mind, it is."

The Eurosophian Society elected Miss Leader, '98, as secretary in the absence of Miss Hall, '98, and Hawkins, '98, as treasurer *pro tem.*

Coy, '96, Milliken, Skillings, and Tobien, '97, and Landman, '98, attended Moody's Conference of College Y. M. C. A. Workers at Northfield.

The college and its patrons may well be proud of the new Divinity School building. Although not yet quite completed, it is the pride of the campus. Now for the Library.

Many of the Bates alumni were in town attending the State Association of Free Baptists. A part of the exercises on Thursday afternoon were held in Roger Williams Hall.

The lecture in the College Church, September 15th, by Mr. Penick, was very interesting and largely attended. All were amused at some of his stories and experiences, and also were touched by his earnestness.

The college unites with the Class of '98 in extending a cordial welcome to Goldsmith H. Conant, who comes here after one year at Dartmouth. Mr. Conant is a brother of Grace Patten Conant, '93.

Wakefield and Pulsifer, '95, Gerrish and Douglass, '96, Burrill and Slattery, '97, and Pulsifer, '99, played base-ball this summer in the Knox County

League. Wakefield was captain of the champion Rocklands. Penley, '98, has played on the Auburns.

A nine-inch Sebastian lathe, with regular and extra attachments, has been put into the Physical Laboratory. This will be very useful in making apparatus for the work in Physics.

Several Seniors were much interested the other evening in observing the psychological influences between two minds in unison, impelling them to the same action simultaneously.

"Two minds with a single thought,  
Two hearts that beat as one."

The Ministers' Institute, held in Roger Williams Hall from September 1 to 10, was a complete success. A large number of ministers were present and took the opportunity to refresh their minds with new ideas and old truths. About forty were in attendance.

Once we wandered through the meadows,  
Searching for the fair-hued flowers,  
There, in stalking feathered voyagers,  
Passed away the morning hours.

But now, with sledge and bushel basket,  
Hands all flayed with sundry knocks,  
Tramp we over hill and valley;  
There's nothing quite like gathering rocks.

Garcelon, '90, who is coaching the foot-ball candidates, speaks very encouragingly of the outlook. He prophesies a better team than last year. There is much good material in the Freshman Class, and if the team receives the sympathy and support it deserves, it cannot fail to be a credit to the college.

The regular fall tennis tournament will occur in a few days on the college

courts. The advantage of gathering a large assembly of cup defenders cannot be over-estimated. Bates holds at present the first cup in doubles and the second cup in singles. A large number of contestants, especially members of the Freshman Class, should be found in this tournament.

The *Turf, Farm and Home*, published at Waterville, is making a wonderful offer to the boy who will send in the largest list of subscribers to that wide-awake paper. The offer is no less than a four-years' course in some Maine college. All contestants who do not win a prize will be paid a commission for their work. Such an offer is certainly worth trying for.

College politicians are numerous now, and by no means confined to the sterner sex either. A generous rivalry between the societies is stimulating and doubtless helpful. Sometimes, however, the zeal for one's society goes too far. Unkind remarks are neither wise nor courteous. A good rule is never to say anything about the other society that one wouldn't say in the hearing of those of one's friends who are members of it.

Among the reunions that occurred during commencement week was one enjoyed by the Class of '75, it being the twentieth anniversary of their graduation. A ride, and dinner at the Poland Spring House, were features of the occasion. Among those present were Hon. A. M. Spear, of Gardiner; F. L. Washburn, Esq., of Boston; Dr. F. P. Fuller, of Providence, R. I.; Rev. A. T. Sally, of Hillsdale College; G. W.

Wood, Ph.D., of Lewiston; Dr. L. M. Palmer, of South Framingham, Mass.; Prof. J. H. Hutchins, of Glastonbury, Conn., and Prof. H. S. Cowell, of Ashburnham, Mass.

The reception of the College Y. M. C. A. and Y. W. C. A. to the Freshman Class occurred Thursday evening, September 12th. The presidents of the Associations, Coy and Miss Dolley, and President Chase, on behalf of the Faculty, welcomed '99 to the college and especially to a share in the Christian work. Refreshments were served and the remainder of the evening was spent in a conversation social, interspersed with a programme, consisting of vocal music by Parsons, '98, and Wakefield, '98, a recitation by Miss Miller, '96, and Thompson, '96.

For the first time in the history of Maine, intercollegiate athletic contests were held, during the past season, in foot-ball, base-ball, tennis, and track work. Bates is to be congratulated upon her excellent standing in these contests. In base-ball the order was, Bates, M. S. C., Colby, Bowdoin. In foot-ball, M. S. C. did not play. The positions of the other colleges were, Bowdoin, Bates, Colby. On the track, Bates was far in the rear, as little effort was made in that line of sport. The colleges in their order were Bowdoin, M. S. C., Colby, Bates. In tennis, Bates won first in doubles and second in singles, while M. S. C. took first in singles and third in doubles. This left the order as follows: Bates, M. S. C., Bowdoin, Colby. Thus we see that Bates is credited with two firsts, a sec-

ond and a fourth, while Bowdoin won two firsts, a third and a fourth. M. S. C. comes next with three seconds and a fourth, and Colby last with three third places and one fourth.

Professor William C. Strong, who takes the chair of Physics, fitted for college at Wesleyan Academy, Wilbraham, Mass., and graduated from Wesleyan University. At college he made a specialty of scientific study, and ranked very high in that branch. He was called to the position of teacher of Science in the seminary at Tilton, N. H. He left there to accept a similar position in Maine Wesleyan Seminary at Kent's Hill, where he remained for ten years. He was instructor at the Westfield (Mass.) High School for one year, and for the past three years has been Professor of Physics in the University of Denver. Professor Strong has taken supplementary courses at Harvard on two occasions, to fit more thoroughly for his work in Biology and Physics. While at Denver he was a member of the Colorado Scientific Society, and also made a special study of the artesian waters of Denver and published a paper on the sanitary chemical character of those waters. Professor Strong is married and has three children. He will reside on the corner of Wood and Vale Streets in Lewiston.

Some of the students who are at present wrestling with the mysteries of Psychology were interested in an occurrence in front of Parker Hall the other day. Just what end organs were affected we are unable to say; but evidently,

from some determinate portion of the periphery some epithelial cell influenced its particular afferent nerve to convey to the cortex a sensation, or probably several sensations were fused into a compound sensation, so much so as to produce tetanus or the physiological cumulation or overlapping of processes in the muscular tissue. As we were not there we can not be positive about the matter. But we must say we agree with Spencer in his view of the essence of mental and bodily life, and (since we flunked on the topic) we are sure that mental life is primarily teleological, and that the effort to adjust the inner and outer relations was what caused the catastrophe. One Senior suggested that this was an illustration of aphasia; showing the relation of the external agencies affecting the end organs of the periphery and the convolutions of the cerebral hemispheres. However, we do not unconditionally affirm that this hypothesis is correct. We have stated the matter simply and plainly, as Mr. James might himself, did the limitations of our paper allow him to express his opinion. They finally got the horse up.

The Freshman Class is the largest in the history of the college. The class now numbers 79. The following is a list of those who have registered and their fitting schools:

Miss L. B. Albee,	Latin School.	Charles Carey,	Auburn High School.
Miss A. M. Alden,	Lewiston High School.	Miss M. E. Chase,	Lewiston High School.
H. R. Alden,	Auburn High School.	H. C. Churchill,	
W. S. Bassett,	Latin School.	Literary Institution, New Hampton, N. H.	
Miss A. E. Beal,	Latin School.	Miss M. S. Coan,	Auburn High School.
Miss E. S. Blake,		Miss B. I. Cox,	Portland High School.
	Somersworth (N. H.) High School.	Miss B. L. Donnocker,	Lewiston High School.
L. B. Brackett,	Gould Academy.	Miss I. St. H. Dame,	
C. S. Calhoun,	Latin School.		Farmington (N. H.) High School.
		G. E. Donnelly,	Fort Fairfield High School.
		Miss C. E. Edgerly,	Portland High School.
		Miss E. L. Fairbanks,	Lewiston High School.
		Miss H. A. Finn,	Lewiston High School.
		Miss I. V. Flanders,	Latin School.
		E. B. Foster,	Latin School.
		O. A. Fuller,	Latin School.
		Miss M. B. Furbush,	Lewiston High School.
		Miss E. G. Gay,	
			Cushing Academy, Ashburnham, Mass.
		P. E. Graffam,	Lewiston High School.
		I. H. Gray,	
		A. H. Greeley,	High School, Concord, N. H.
		Miss E. H. Hayes,	Auburn High School.
		Miss B. L. Hight,	
			High School, Jefferson, N. H.
		C. E. Hight,	High School, Jefferson, N. H.
		A. C. Hutchinson,	South Paris High School.
		Miss L. C. Hutchinson,	So. Paris High School.
		Miss E. I. Irving,	Lewiston High School.
		R. R. Johnston,	Fort Fairfield High School.
		Miss M. T. Jordan,	Lewiston High School.
		Miss E. A. Kelley,	Lewiston High School.
		Miss L. V. King,	Fort Fairfield High School.
		Miss G. M. Knapp,	Lewiston High School.
		S. C. Lary,	Dexter High School.
		A. T. L'Heureux,	Lewiston High School.
		Miss A. E. Lord,	Lewiston High School.
		Miss E. B. Marrow,	Auburn High School.
		A. R. Mason,	High School, Jefferson, N. H.
		Miss E. A. Maxim,	Limington Academy.
		J. S. McCann,	Hebron Academy.
		Miss F. M. McKinley,	
			Nashua (N. H.) High School.
		O. C. Merrill,	Latin School.
		R. L. Millett,	Latin School.
		Miss R. E. Mitchell,	Latin School.
		Miss C. J. Munroe,	Maine Central Institute.
		R. B. Nason,	Latin School.
		Miss C. L. Odiorne,	Richmond High School.
		E. L. Palmer,	Higgins Classical Institute.
		G. F. Parsons,	Auburn High School.
		Everett Peacock,	Coburn Classical Institute.
		Miss Grace Perkins,	
			Farmington (N. H.) High School.
		F. E. Pomeroy,	Lewiston High School.



Geo. E. Poor,	Hebron Academy.	Miss A. G. Slipp,	Fort Fairfield High School.
Miss L. P. Price,	Richmond High School.	H. C. Small,	Latin School.
Miss E. A. Peckham,	Latin School.	O. A. Stevens,	Maine Central Institute.
Nathan Pulsifer,	Latin School.	D. M. Stewart,	Latin School.
B. H. Quinn,	Latin School.	Miss F. G. Swett,	Ellsworth High School.
Miss G. H. Ricker,		E. B. Tetley,	
	Haverhill (Mass.) High School.		Literary Institution, New Hampton, N. H.
Miss A. M. Roberts,		F. S. Wadsworth,	Gardiner High School.
	Somersworth (N. H.) High School.	F. P. Wagg,	Lewiston High School.
W. A. Saunders,		A. C. Wheeler,	South Paris High School.
	Storer College, Harper's Ferry, W. Va.	E. Whitman,	Paris Hill Academy.
T. H. Scammon,		Miss B. M. Whittum,	Lewiston High School.
	Literary Institution, New Hampton, N. H.	Miss E. E. Woodbury,	Auburn High School.

## Alumni Department.

[The alumni are respectfully requested to send to these columns Communications, Personals, and everything of interest concerning the college and its graduates.]

To the Editors of the Student:

I SHOULD like a word with Bates men that plan to teach. Like many Bates alumni, I am tired of hearing my *Alma Mater* called, with much injustice surely, but also with some shadow of truth, a normal college for high school teachers. I should be the last to disparage the noble calling of teaching; but I feel that it is unworthy of Bates men to be compelled to grind on forever with elementary Latin and Algebra, while others are making original investigations of real and permanent value. Without special training, it is as hard successfully to fill a place in a college, or even in a preparatory school of the first rank, as to become a good doctor without a course in the medical school. The times demand specialization, concentration. Even the school committees of the large cities see it, and refuse to hire teachers that have not done years of special work.

Although the varied course of study at a small college is vastly beneficial in giving breadth of information and

ability to deal with elementary classes in many lines, it not only does not give high advancement in any one line, but necessarily tends to unfit one for advanced work; for the whole system of passing hastily from one half-understood branch to another tends to shallowness of thought, and blind reliance upon authority or still blinder ignorant distrust of it. The lack of a large library, too, makes it almost impossible in many courses to learn facts that all ought to know. For just appreciation of other workers, comprehensive knowledge of affairs in the learned world, the art of thinking deeply and truly, most men must go to the universities. Supplementing a varied course in a small college by specialization in a university undoubtedly gives the best educational training. In the hope that after graduation some of the students now at Bates may follow in the footsteps of our alumni that have already gone to the great graduate schools, I address this letter to the STUDENT.

And now I can almost hear several

Bates men say: "Of course I wish I could go; but I can't afford it." Physicians, lawyers, preachers, afford their graduate courses; they cannot afford to go without them. Can you, who are to be teachers, members of a profession as lofty as any of theirs, afford not to make yourselves worthy of your calling? But to come down to what you call practical considerations, the expenses at our universities are not enormous. Perhaps the easiest way to prove my statement so far as Harvard is concerned is to put down in black and white what I myself spent during the last college year:

Tuition, . . . . .	\$150.00
Room, furnished and heated, .	100.00
Board, . . . . .	106.39
Books and stationery, . . .	52.67
Railway and electric car fares,	41.68
Laundry, . . . . .	15.42
Clothing, . . . . .	22.78
Incidentals, . . . . .	45.48
Total, . . . . .	\$534.42

I lived comfortably, but by no means extravagantly; I had a good room about half a mile from the college yard, and boarded at the Foxcroft Club, a coöperative restaurant on the European plan, where my living was of about the same quality as you get at the best places near the campus. My expenses for clothing were so slight because I went to Cambridge with a good supply.

A wide-awake young man, moreover, can find many ways to help meet these expenses. There are open to graduate students at Harvard about seventy fellowships and scholarships ranging in value from \$150 to \$750 a year, and practically assigned upon the basis of

scholarship and length of residence. You would have a very slight chance of one of these the first year; but by registering as a senior you might get an under-graduate scholarship. The second year you might receive one of the lesser appointments, and after that you would be eligible to the better ones. Several prizes for theses in various departments—one of \$250, one of \$150, and five of \$100—are open for competition to graduate students. Tutoring at Harvard is very profitable, the ruling price being two dollars an hour; in most departments, moreover, graduate students, while carrying on their studies, may get appointments to assistantships bringing in \$100 to \$450 a year. The Cambridge evening schools, too, employ a number of Harvard men each year.

The secretaries of all the universities, of course, are glad to furnish any information about courses. In deciding where to go, you will find useful the Pamphlet of Graduate Courses, published by a committee of the Graduate Clubs of several colleges, and giving lists of the advanced courses offered by all the large universities, with information about prizes, scholarships, and the like; it can be obtained at the Harvard Coöperative Store and elsewhere for a small sum—I believe, fifteen cents. At several universities, such as Harvard, Chicago, and Johns Hopkins, you can get adequate instruction in any branch you wish. At Harvard, for example, there are offered about four hundred and forty courses and half courses, one course standing for the equivalent of three recitations

or lectures a week throughout the year. These courses are distributed among the following departments—Semitic, Indo-Iranian, and Classical languages, English, German, Germanic Philology, French, Italian, Spanish, Romance Philology, Comparative Literature, Philosophy, Education, History, Government and Law, Economics, Fine Arts, Architecture, Music, Mathematics, Engineering, Military Science, Physics, Chemistry, Botany, Zoölogy, Geology, American Archaeology and Ethnology, and Physical Training.

At Harvard, degrees and honors are not lightly won; you could get no degree higher than A.B. the first year; but you could register in the Graduate School at once, and take your degree without extra charge. The second year you could secure your A.M., and in most departments could get a chance to try for final honors. To obtain A.B. or A.M., you would have to get grade A or grade B in at least four courses each year, and A's are by no means easy to earn; final honors, of which only fourteen were awarded last year, demand exceptionally fine marks in many courses, special examinations covering the whole work of your department, and theses showing original investigation. Unless you have done much special work outside, it would be useless to come up for examination for the Ph.D. with less than four years of residence; and many men try for the degree year after year without success. Nevertheless, if you have a reasonably bright mind and are willing to work, you can win your way.

If there is any possibility that you

can ever go to a university, let me urge you to prepare for it now. Study modern languages; learn to read French and German without a lexicon; practice upon short stories, as those in *Deutscher Novellenschatz*, then upon long novels, until you can read at least two foreign languages with ease and real pleasure; for in the university you must use them daily. Learn, too, to write English simply and clearly; deal with subjects in your own personal experience plainly, and above all concisely; ornamentation of speech you will not need; directness and simplicity you must have.

Finally, if you can go at all, go soon; every year it will be harder to tear yourself away from your usual occupation. I believe that a university course will give you lasting benefit and pleasure, and I hope that the next few years may see many of you attending our great graduate schools.

ROSCOE ADDISON SMALL.

HARVARD UNIVERSITY, September, 1895.

#### THE COLLEGE CLUB.

AT the annual meeting of the College Club in June, the following officers were elected: President, F. W. Plummer, '91; Vice-President, W. L. Powers, '88; Treasurer, Scott Wilson, '92; Secretary, W. F. Garcelon, '90.

It was voted that the events to decide the possession of the Class Field-Day Cup should be the same as those of the Maine intercollegiate meeting.

The interscholastic trophy for 1895 was awarded to the Latin School.

The prize for the best college song

was awarded to Richard B. Stanley, '97. A cup was awarded to T. S. Bruce, '98, for excellence in athletic work.

The new members are C. C. Spratt, '93, J. F. Fanning, '93, D. F. Field, '94, E. F. Pierce, '94, W. W. Bolster, Jr., '95, B. L. Pettigrew, '95. There are now thirty-six members.

The Club announces the following prizes and appropriations for 1895-6 :

1. Ten dollars for the best college song, written by alumnus or undergraduate, provided three or more are sent in. Words may be adapted to any music. Productions must be sent to William F. Gargelon, 202-3 Sears Building, Boston, before May 1, 1896.

2. Twenty dollars to assist in furnishing the lecture rooms in Hathorn Hall.

3. Twenty-five dollars to be expended for works of modern fiction for the library.

4. Fifteen dollars to be expended for reference books in English Literature.

5. Cups or medals for the winners of first and second places in singles at the college tennis tournament.

6. A trophy for the best class drill at the winter gymnastic exhibition.

7. Six silver medals or cups for excellence in athletic sports at the college field day.

(a) To the Freshman winning most points, provided he wins six or more.

(b) To each of the winners of the following events, provided they equal the standards set below :

1. Mile Run, . . . . 4 min. 50 sec.
2. 440 Yards Run, . . . . 55 sec.
3. High Jump, . . . . 5 ft. 6 in.
4. Hammer Throwing, . . . . 90 ft.
5. Putting Shot, . . . . 37 ft.

#### RESOLUTIONS.

*Whereas*, It has pleased God in his Divine Providence to remove from among us our beloved classmate, the chaplain of our class, Thomas M. Singer, be it

*Resolved*, That we, the Class of '90, Bates College, express our deep sorrow in the loss of our dear friend ;

*Resolved*, That we believe that in his college life at Bates, in his Y. M. C. A. work in Lewiston, and his post-graduate course at Yale, his life was one of marked influence and usefulness ;

*Resolved*, That we bear testimony to his noble qualities, his earnest manhood, his honorable ambition, his life so full of Christian service ;

*Resolved*, That we make it our high aim to follow the spirit of his life and to realize in our own characters the lofty ideals which he has set before us ;

*Resolved*, That a copy of these resolutions be published in the BATES STUDENT and that they be inserted in the records of the Class of '90.

MARY BRACKETT,

DORA JORDAN,

MABEL WOOD,

*Committee on Resolutions.*

Wednesday, June 26, 1895.

#### PERSONALS.

'68.—At the recent session of the American Institute of Instruction, held at Portland, President G. C. Chase delivered an address on the subject, "What the School Owes to the Community." The *Lewiston Journal*, in commenting upon the address, says : "President Chase's address was in his

best vein, and eloquently pictured the ideal teacher. In literary style his paper was the masterpiece of the convention." President Chase has lately received the degree of D.D., conferred by Colby University.

'69.—Prof. G. B. Files has resigned as Principal of the Lewiston High School, and is now the Lewiston agent for Johnson's Encyclopædia.

'70.—On Commencement Day, Prof. L. G. Jordan received from his *Alma Mater* the degree of Ph.D.

'71.—Hon. John T. Abbot of New Hampshire, United States Minister to Colombia under President Harrison, is acquiring an extensive law practice at Keene, N. H.

'74.—Rev. C. S. Frost, formerly of Bangor, delivered an address on "Tithing" before the Maine Free Baptist convention, held at Auburn, September 17-19.

'74.—T. P. Smith, M.D., has a large practice at Westbrook, Me.

'75.—Hon. A. M. Spear, of Gardiner, delivered an address upon the subject, "The Civil History of Litchfield," at the centennial celebration of that town, August 21st. Dr. L. M. Palmer, '75, of South Framingham, Mass., gave the school history of the town. Hon. O. B. Clason, '77, delivered the opening address.

'78.—A very successful lawn party was held on the grounds of Mr. F. H. Briggs of Auburn, Tuesday, July 2d, under the auspices of the Elm Street Universalist Church.

'78.—M. F. Daggett, formerly Principal of the High School at Chatham,

Mass., has been elected Principal of the Lewiston Grammar School.

'80.—Rev. F. L. Hayes now resides at Denver, Col., where his health is greatly improved.

'81.—W. P. Foster has two sonnets in the September *Century*.

'81.—Hon. William T. Perkins of Bismarck, North Dakota, was one of the leading representatives of his State at the recent Knight Templar conclave in Boston.

'81.—H. S. Roberts is the general agent of the American Book Co., and is located at No. 55 Franklin Street, Boston.

'84.—Lieut. M. L. Hersey has recently completed a term of four years as military instructor at Maine State College. His departure is much regretted by the students of that institution, as is evidenced by the following from the *Cadet*:

We cannot but regret the loss of Lieut. Hersey, who "graduates" with the Class of '95, after four years of hard, faithful work in the interest of the military department, which we believe now stands second to none in the Eastern States outside of West Point. Lieut. Hersey will, however, remain in the State another year, having received a position on the Governor's staff; and we may safely look forward to an occasional visit to the Coburn Cadets, in whose welfare we know he will always take the greatest interest.

'86.—Dr. S. G. Bonney, M.D., of Denver, made a short visit with relatives in Lewiston during the summer. Dr. Bonney is making a specialty of lung diseases, in which he has a large and constantly increasing practice.

'86.—E. A. Merrill, Esq., was married to Miss Virgie Inez O'Brien, Tuesday, June 25th, at Auburn, Me. Mr.

and Mrs. Merrill will reside in Chicago, where Mr. Merrill is located as a lawyer.

'86.—Dr. W. A. Morton of Brooklyn, N. Y., died in that city in July. A sketch of his life will appear in the October number of the *STUDENT*.

'87.—Many friends are glad to welcome back to Lewiston Mr. John R. Dunton, who has been chosen Principal of the Lewiston High School. Mr. Dunton is a graduate of Bates, and was formerly Principal of the Lewiston Grammar School.—*Lewiston Journal*.

'87.—F. W. Chase, formerly Principal of the Lewiston Grammar School, has been elected Principal of the Grammar School at Lawrence, Mass.

'87.—Dr. P. R. Howe, D.D.S., of Lewiston, read a paper on "Crown and Bridge Work" before the Maine Dental Society at its last meeting, held in Bangor. Dr. Howe enjoys an enviable reputation as a dentist and has a large practice in Lewiston.

'88.—Prof. W. L. Powers has been re-elected Principal of the Gardiner High School.

'88.—Miss M. G. Pinkham has been granted leave of absence, for one year, from her duties as assistant in the Gardiner High School. Miss Nellie B. Jordan, '88, has been elected assistant during the absence of Miss Pinkham.

'88.—E. E. Sawyer is Principal of the High School and Superintendent of Schools at Maynard, Mass.

'88.—R. A. Parker has been elected Principal of the High School at South Portland, Me.

'89.—C. J. Emerson and Miss M. S. Little were married in Auburn, at the

home of the bride, on Tuesday, August 13th. They will make their home at Stoneham, Mass., where Mr. Emerson is Principal of the High School.

'89.—J. H. Blanchard has been elected Principal of the Biddeford High School.

'89.—Invitations have been issued to the wedding of Miss Ethelinde Ingeborde Chipman of Auburn to Mr. Henry Dexter Johnson of Marlboro, Mass., Tuesday, September 24th, in the Court Street Baptist Church. Miss Chipman graduated from the Edward Little High School in 1885 and from Bates College in 1889. She has taught in Maine, in Pennsylvania, and the last two years in Massachusetts. She is a young lady of superior mental attainments and high moral susceptibilities. She will be missed by a large circle of friends in both cities when she removes to Marlboro.—*Lewiston Journal*.

'90.—W. F. Garcelon will practice law in Boston. He will be located in the office of George E. Smith ('73), 202-3 Sears Building.

'90.—H. V. Neal has been employed during the summer in scientific research at the Agassiz Marine Laboratory on Breton's Reef, Newport, R. I. He will remain another year at Harvard.

'90.—G. F. Garland will enter Bowdoin Medical School in February.

'90.—Miss E. F. Snow is assistant in Yarmouth Academy, Yarmouth, Me.

'91.—Prof. F. L. Pugsley and Miss N. G. Bray were married at Harrison, Me., August 23d. They will reside at Henniker, N. H.

'92.—N. W. Howard has completed his course at Harvard Law School, and will be employed in the law offices of

Hyde, Dickinson & Howe, Equitable Building, Boston.

'92.—E. E. Osgood has finished his studies in the Emerson School of Oratory, Boston, and has been engaged as Instructor of Elocution in Bates College.

'92.—Mr. and Mrs. E. W. Emery, of Melrose, Mass., have a son, Washburn Little.

'92.—H. E. Walter has been engaged in biological work at the laboratory of the United States Fish Commission, at Wood's Holl, Mass.

'92.—Mr. and Mrs. C. C. Ferguson have a son, Stanton Meserve, born July 15th. They have recently removed to Merrimac, Mass., where Mr. Ferguson has been elected Principal of the High School.

'93.—G. M. Chase has been elected Professor of Greek and German in Kansas State University, Wichita, Kansas.

'93.—Prof. N. C. Bruce, of Shaw University, Raleigh, N. C., has a son, born July 31st.

'93.—A. B. Libby was married to Miss Lucy Harris Libby, Thursday, August 29th, at Gardiner, Me. They will reside at Woodsville, N. H.

'93.—D. B. Lothrop has been elected to a position in the Maine Central Institute, Pittsfield.

'93.—M. W. Stickney has been engaged during the summer in biological work at Wood's Holl, Mass.

'92.—W. F. Sims has been elected Principal of Foxcroft Academy.

'93.—R. A. Sturges has entered the Columbia College Law School, New York City.

'94.—L. J. Brackett is manager of

advertising department of the *Morning Star*, 457 Shawmut Avenue, Boston.

'94.—D. F. Field will enter Harvard Law School this fall.

'94.—S. I. Graves has recently been elected Superintendent of the Lower Schools and Principal of the Grammar School at Augusta, Maine.

'94.—E. F. Pierce is Principal of the Kennebunk High School.

'94.—A. H. Miller will study medicine at the School of Physicians and Surgeons, Columbia College, New York City.

'94.—J. C. Woodman will enter Harvard Medical School at the opening of its fall term.

'94.—E. J. Hatch is Principal of the High School at Sabatis, Maine.

'94.—Miss B. W. Gerrish is Preceptress of Lyndon Institute, Lyndon Center, Vermont.

'94.—Miss E. I. Cummings has been elected an assistant in the Lewiston High School.

'94.—Miss C. B. Pennell has been elected to a position in the Greely Institute, Cumberland, Me.

'95.—W. S. C. Russell is Principal of the High School at Manchester, Mass.

'95.—F. S. Wakefield has been captain of the Rockland Base-Ball Club during the summer. He will study medicine at the School of Physicians and Surgeons, Columbia College, New York City.

'95.—B. L. Pettigrew is Principal of the High School at Cornish, Maine.

'95.—W. W. Bolster, Jr., will be engaged in the banking business in

Auburn, and will be Instructor in Athletics at Bates College.

'95.—W. R. Fletcher is Principal of the High School at East Bridgewater, Mass.

'95.—E. G. Campbell is Principal of the Grammar School at Hull, Mass.

'95.—R. F. Springer is Principal of the High School and Superintendent of Schools at Bowdoinham, Maine.

'95.—W. S. Brown is Principal of the Academy at Litchfield Corner, Me.

'95.—F. T. Wingate and Miss Bertha A. Bryant were married Wednesday, August 7th, at the home of the bride in Lewiston. Mr. and Mrs. Wingate will reside at South Paris, where Mr. Wingate is Principal of the High School.

'95.—H. N. Knox is Principal of the High School at Hanover, Mass.

'95.—G. A. Hutchins is teacher of Sciences in the High School at Amesbury, Mass.

'95.—J. G. Morrell is Principal of the High School at Scarboro, Maine.

'95.—L. W. Pease has entered Cobb Divinity School.

'95.—C. S. Webb is Principal of the Academy at South Worthington, Mass.

'95.—S. M. Farnham, Jr., is Principal of the High School at Williamsburg, Mass.

'95.—Miss M. A. Steward is an assistant in Westbrook Seminary, Deering, Maine.

'95.—Miss D. E. Roberts is an assistant in Maine Central Institute, Pittsfield, Maine.

'95.—Miss A. W. Collins is an assistant in the High School at Marlboro, Mass.

'95.—Miss N. G. Wright has secured a position in the Providence, R. I., High School.

'95.—Miss G. E. Foster is an assistant in Bar Harbor High School.

'95.—Miss C. M. King is teaching in the Fort Fairfield High School.

'95.—Miss S. L. Staples is teaching in Auburn.

'95.—T. C. Pulsifer will enter the School of Physicians and Surgeons, Columbia College, New York City.

## College Exchanges.

THERE is always a certain feeling of melancholy in raking over the ashes of the past. We may find jewels in the ashes, and yet, it is more than likely that those same jewels will appear dim and lustreless, and so have a depressing effect in themselves. What wonder, then, that we experience a sad rather than a jolly sensation at being obliged to look over exchanges three months old, to find if any stray jewels

are lurking there! And it is so hard, sometimes, to distinguish a jewel from a mere imitation, after they have both lain exposed to the ravages of three months' time. In the magazines before us there are some jewels, a great many imitations, and some things which show a faint sparkle here and there, but which crumble to pieces when touched by the cold finger of criticism. Here are commencement orations, class histories and



prophecies without number; poems that have, doubtless, caused their authors many a sleepless night, and odes that tell of sad partings.

To us, the most interesting thing in the commencement number of the *Bowdoin Orient* is President Hyde's Baccalaureate sermon, from the text: "Howbeit I must go on my way to-day and to-morrow and the day following." We quote from it the following thoughts:

Not what one has enjoyed or done, but what one means to be and do is the measure of one's worth. To cling to past joys and past achievements as a life-preserver is certain death. . . . All your days must be bound together by a consistent purpose, if they are to be rescued from that oblivion which stands ever ready to engulf them. And the only purpose large enough to hold the whole of life together is that generous purpose to serve God and one's fellow-men, which was the characteristic quality of the spirit of Jesus, and, under great difference of name and diversity of form, is the heart and core of Christianity. Thus, accepting the opportunity of to-day, the problem of to-morrow and the promise of the day following in the light of this purpose to serve God and man to the utmost of your powers, thus, and only thus, will each to-day bring you a new joy; each problem of the morrow call forth fresh confidence and courage; and the prospect of the unknown beyond be crowned with that peace which passeth understanding, and which the mere natural self-seeking of the world can neither give nor take away.

We are very much pleased to receive the vacation number of *The Bachelor of Arts*, a new aspirant for honors in the field of literature. Although not, in one sense, a college magazine, yet it contains much which should interest all college men, whether graduates or under-graduates. Among the many interesting things in the number before us we would notice "Town and Gown Rows at Princeton," "A Winter in

Tashkent," and an article on Lawn-Tennis.

The *Hillsdale Collegian* publishes a fine poem, "Bronze and Stone," by Will Carleton, read at the dedication of the monument erected by the Alpha Kappa Phi Society of Hillsdale, in memory of its fallen soldier members.

And now, dropping the pen once more and taking up the scissors, we clip the following:

Our lives do not terminate within the circle of self. We are not to shut ourselves up in our palace of art away from the world and God. There are relations arising out of our social environments that are binding upon us and make us parts of a still greater unity. It is the function of the truly educated man to be the leader of other men. From the miniature world of college he should step fully qualified into high position in his profession or business. Himself standing on a lofty height, he should aim to bring those around him to higher and better things.—*The Southern Collegian*.

#### THE TWO DREAMERS.

##### I.

Within an old cathedral's dim-lit aisles  
One spent his days high-wrought with visions grand;  
Around where tombs of hero-kings did stand  
He dreamed of golden days. 'Twas when sweet smiles  
From lovely eyes and all the hundred wiles  
Of youth rose-hued his opening path of life.  
The statues, carven strange, to him were rife  
With fancies that to pensive mood beguiles;  
In crimson windows shone each pictured saint;  
From darkened niches floated music swells;  
A fairyland burst on the roof, and faint  
There stole low echoes from soft, silver bells.  
How passing fair! But oh! he lost the glorious day,  
And, useless to the world, he faded fast away.

##### II.

Another was a starry dreamer, too  
Much paced the twilight of the gnarled oaks'  
shade,  
And loved to muse among the cloisters made  
By their rough trunks in a long avenue.  
For him all earth was fair, all skies were blue;

The pale wood-flowers taught lessons deep,  
And long he learned, until, when shadows  
creep,

He'd mysteries read and found them true.  
The ivory gate lay open to him there,  
Unfolding noblest deeds of eldest eld  
That him a thrall to mighty spirits held  
And breathing songs divine to charm the air.  
Yet, though he shunned the world's hot blaze,  
His feet were bent to tread in useful ways.

—*The Mountaineer.*

Winter quarters were obtained at the home of a typical Russian family, in order that we might employ the leisure thus enforced in learning something of the Russian language. Our success in this worst of the products of the Tower of Babel was, on the whole, rather flattering, and, on one occasion, even startling. It was during the early stages of our linguistic progress that we sat down one day to dinner and were asked by the hostess what we would have. Before we could answer, one of us was

attacked with a fit of sneezing. "Katchoo," came the first report; then a second time, "Stchee." Without another word the hostess handed over a plate of soup. Our surprise at this unexpected move was the next moment increased to amazement when we learned that we had unconsciously uttered the identical Russian phrase, *Katchoo stchee* (I'll have some soup).—"A Winter in Tashkent," in *The Bachelor of Arts*.

Has love for me no firmer, stronger base  
Than fading beauty gives? And must my  
love

Fade with it too; as sunset clouds above  
Their glory lose when night comes on apace?

Not so; thy beauty's not mere outward show;  
'Tis but the outward sign of truth below,  
The incarnation of thine inner grace

Made evident to our poor eyes. Not woe,  
Not weal, not age, can alter it a space.

—*Southern Collegian.*

## Reviews of New Books.

*Science, democracy, and the past are guides of modern poetry; but the knowledge of truth is its goal.*

—VIDA SCUDDER.

SPIRITUAL power is the eternal, the prevailing power; the life of the spirit is the true life; the study of spiritual things, of the spirit in material things, is the essential study of our time. The volume by Vida D. Scudder, "The Life of the Spirit in the Modern English Poets," is a valuable contribution to the study of literature and life. Thorough knowledge of her subject, and sympathy with spiritual truth and beauty, together with keen appreciation of relations, characterize her work. Science, democracy, and religion are separately considered, with relation to their influence upon modern poetry. The real value of science and its effect upon the point of view of the

poet; the new democracy with its opponents, Wordsworth, Carlyle, Ruskin, Morris; the spirit of religious investigation, as shown in Arnold, Clough, Tennyson; these are the principal topics discussed, and they are treated thoughtfully and carefully. The study includes also a chapter on "Ideals of Redemption, Mediæval and Modern," and one on the "New Renaissance," also "Browning as a Humorist;" all of which are clearly thought and finely expressed. Through all the discouragements and doubts of a questioning, introspective age, runs the golden thread of hope and optimistic progress "from the serene faith contemplative of Wordsworth at the beginning to the serene faith militant of Browning at the end." . . . "From pantheism toward Christianity: this is the spiritual pilgrimage of our

modern English poets." (Houghton, Mifflin & Co.; \$1.75.)

The third volume of lectures in the Percy Turnbull memorial course at Johns Hopkins University, published this summer, is on "Latin Poetry," by R. Y. Tyrrell, Professor of Greek in the University of Dublin. In his introduction Professor Tyrrell announces as his object "to endeavor to set before you rather studies in the different poets and periods than chapters in a history of literature. I shall have to ask not what were the works of each poet, but what was his work; how he looked out on the world and what was the world on which he looked; whether he had a message to society, and how far he succeeded in delivering it." Perhaps the most valuable lecture in this volume is that on "Lucretius and Epicureanism." (Houghton, Mifflin & Co.; \$1.50.)

A late number of the "Athenæum Press Series" is the "Poems of Herrick," edited by Edward Everett Hale, Jr.; a book prepared, as the editor says, "as well for those readers who are content to enjoy Herrick's poetry as for those who desire to study a little the things they have enjoyed." His introduction discusses the life of Herrick, the "Hesperides" and "Noble Numbers," his versification and vocabulary, Herrick as a poet, etc. In his selections Mr. Hale has aimed to give not only all of Herrick's best poems, but also enough of those that are not best to be a fair representation of his work. Hence we find his quaint conceits, his musical verses, his amatory effusions, and certain of his religious

poems. All are carefully annotated and indexed. (Ginn & Co.; \$1.00.)

"As a Matter of Course," by Annie Payson Call, is a little book full of good things, practical and helpful, inspired by the "sixth sense, which is common sense." The author's aim is thus declared: "To assist towards the removal of nervous irritants, which are not only the cause of much physical disease, but materially interfere with the best possibilities of usefulness and pleasure in every-day life." She discusses physical care, amusements, the triviality of trivialities, moods, tolerances, sympathy, sentiment *versus* sentimentality. Every student and every teacher needs just the lessons this little book contains. It would be impossible to praise too highly its practical helpfulness. (Roberts Bros.; \$1.00.)

"The Gospel of Buddha," collated by Dr. Paul Carns, is a very successful attempt to present to readers in an easily accessible form, the teachings of Buddha, who has been called "the sweetest of pagans." The most important passages are translated literally from original texts; others are rearranged and abbreviated; but all are strictly based on the best authorities. Dr. Carns is indefatigable in his search for truth, and the results of that search are always of great interest. The present volume is specially valuable in its showing the relations of all truth. (Open Court Co.; \$1.00.)

"The Diseases of Personality," by Th. Ribot, professor of Psychology in

the College de France, is a specialist's study of all deviations from the normal in the growth and conduct of the personality, and the effects of mind on body, including hypnotism. The book is now in its fourth edition, and is the work of a master of his subject. (Open Court Co.; \$0.75.)

"The Free Trade Struggle in England," by M. M. Trumbull, and "Wheelbarrow, or the Labor Ques-

tion," by the same author, discuss, as their titles indicate, these two most important questions of sociology and politics. The discussion is both historical and practical, with just enough statistics to aid the reader to a thorough understanding of the great problems of "Labor" and "Tariff." Both are recent publications in "The Religion of Science Library." (Open Court Co.; paper, \$0.25 and \$0.35 respectively.)

## UN RECUEIL.

Popular Science.—It is curious that turning down the gas often increases the pressure and lessens the waist.

### A CHEMICAL ROMANCE.

Said Atom to Molly Cule,  
"Will you unite with me?"  
And Molly Cule did quick retort,  
"There's no affinity."

Beneath electric light plant's shade  
Poor Atom hoped he'd meet her,  
But she eloped with a rascal Base,  
And her name is now Saltpetre."—*Ex.*

### ABOUT AS SAVAGE.

"And so, Mrs. DeGollyer, your poor boy was killed by savages?"

"Ah, yes!"  
"South Africa?"  
"No—college."

—*Cleveland Plain Dealer.*

"He entered the editor's sanctum  
And vented his views unsought,  
And next day was hanged as a bandit  
For wrecking a train of thought."

—*College Life.*

"Young man," said the professor as he stepped into the hall and caught a frisky Freshie by the shoulder, "I believe Satan has got hold of you."  
"I believe he has," was the reply.—*Ex.*

### A GARDEN IN HER FACE.

Her cheeks are plump as peaches,  
Her lips are sweet as any rose;  
Her eyes are full-blown violets—  
A turn-up in her nose.

—*University Courier.*

According to Dr. Darwin and others, it takes a monkey thousands of years to make a man of himself, but a man can make a monkey of himself in a minute. We lead the world.—*Ex.*

### A SHORT STORY.

#### CHAPTER I.

Lonely maiden on the beach.

#### CHAPTER II.

Carried far beyond her reach.

#### CHAPTER III.

Shark attracted by the sound.

#### FINIS.

Saved the maid from being drowned.

—*Ex.*

**\$100<sup>00</sup> 1895 \$100<sup>00</sup>**  
**8 BEAUTIFUL MODELS**  
**VICTOR BICYCLES**  
HANDSOME CATALOG FREE  
VICTOR PAD CALENDAR 10¢ IN STAMPS  
**\$100<sup>00</sup> \$100<sup>00</sup>**  
**OVERMAN WHEEL CO.**  
Makers of Victor Bicycles and Athletic Goods.  
Boston. New York. Chicago.  
Detroit. Denver.  
PACIFIC COAST:  
San Francisco. Los Angeles. Portland.

**S. P. ROBIE,**  
**MEN'S FURNISHINGS**  
— AND —  
**ATHLETIC OUTFITS,**

123 Lisbon Street,

**LEWISTON, MAINE,**

RESPECTFULLY  
SOLICITS  
YOUR  
PATRONAGE.

**JOHN GARNER,**  
GENERAL  
**Insurance**  
AGENT.

(Fire, Life, and Acci-  
dent.)

**Passenger and  
Exchange Agent.**

Passengers booked to or  
from all parts of the world.

DRAFTS on all parts of  
the world for sale at low-  
est rates.

213 Park Street. - LEWISTON.



**AMES & MERRILL,**

DEALERS IN

**Fine Teas, Coffees, and Spices,**

All kinds of Fruits, Meat, Game, and Poultry,  
Flour and Molasses.

187 Main Street, - LEWISTON, ME.

# A VACATION

Is perhaps a queer subject to keep before a student, but brains have to be recuperated from hard study, and no better way can be found than a trip over the . . .

## MAINE CENTRAL RAILROAD

To the Woods or Coast of Maine, or the White Mountains of New Hampshire.

If you do not know where to go ask any Maine Central Agent and he will give you all the information that . . .



**PAYSON TUCKER,**  
Vice-Prest. and Gen. Man.  
**F. E. BOOTHBY,**  
Gen. Pass. Agt., Portland, Me.

**MERRILL & WEBBER,**

## Book and Job Printers

88 Main Street, AUBURN,

Opposite Mechanics Savings Bank Building.

**BUY YOUR  
Books, Stationery, and Periodicals**

**FERNALD'S BOOKSTORE,**

29 LISBON STREET, . . . LEWISTON, ME.

## NEW ENGLAND BUREAU OF EDUCATION,

3 Somerset Street (Room 5),

**BOSTON, MASS.**

This Bureau is the oldest in New England, and has gained a national reputation. We receive calls for teachers of every grade, and from every State and Territory and from abroad. During the administration of its present Manager, he has secured to its members, in salaries, an aggregate of \$1,500,000, yet calls for teachers have never been so numerous as during the current year. . . .

Ten teachers have been elected from this Bureau, the current year, in one New England city, viz.: Grammar (male), \$2000; Grammar (male), \$2000; Grammar (male), \$2000; three Manual Training (males), \$3000; Sciences (male), \$1600; Elocution and Physical Culture (female), \$600; Primary (female), \$900; Kindergarten Critic (female), \$750; Domestic Sciences (female), \$1100. Aggregate Salaries, \$11,950.

Teachers seeking positions or promotion should register at once. No charge to school officers for services rendered. Forms and circulars free.

Address or call upon

**HIRAM ORCUTT, Manager.**



**CAN I OBTAIN A PATENT?** For a prompt answer and an honest opinion, write to **MUNN & CO.**, who have had nearly fifty years' experience in the patent business. Communications strictly confidential. A Handbook of information concerning Patents and how to obtain them sent free. Also a catalogue of mechanical and scientific books sent free.

Patents taken through Munn & Co. receive special notice in the *Scientific American*, and thus are brought widely before the public without cost to the inventor. This splendid paper, issued weekly, elegantly illustrated, has by far the largest circulation of any scientific work in the world. \$3 a year. Sample copies sent free.

Building Edition, monthly, \$2.50 a year. Single copies, 25 cents. Every number contains beautiful plates, in colors, and photographs of new houses, with plans, enabling builders to show the latest designs and secure contracts. Address **MUNN & CO., NEW YORK, 361 BROADWAY.**

**WHITE & LEAVITT,  
Dentists,**

No. 1 Lyceum Block, Lisbon Street,

**LEWISTON, ME.**

**E. H. WHITE, D.D.S.**

**F. L. LEAVITT, D.D.S.**

# A WISE MOVE

In no more certain manner can you make your fortune positive from the start than by the maintenance of a 20-year ENDOWMENT INSURANCE POLICY. Clear, explicit, liberal policies.

# UNION MUTUAL LIFE INSURANCE COMPANY.

Insure with a  
**MAINE COMPANY,**  
MANAGED BY  
**MAINE MEN.**  
INCORPORATED 1848.  
Portland, Me.

# R·I·P·A·N·S

ONE GIVES RELIEF.

B. LITCHFIELD & CO.,

DEALERS IN

Groceries and Provisions,

249 Main Street, Lewiston.

# Pocket Kodak

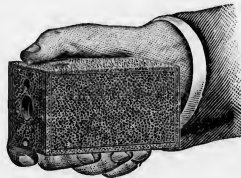
Size of Camera,

2¼ x 2½ x 3¾.

Size of Picture,

1½ x 2 in. . .

"One Button  
Does It,  
You Press It."



**THE** Pocket Kodak does every-  
.. thing photographic. It's a  
complete camera on a small scale.  
Made of aluminum and covered  
with fine leather. Perfect in  
workmanship, rich and dainty in  
finish.

Pocket Kodak, loaded for 12 exposures, . . . \$5.00  
Developing and Printing Outfit, . . . 1.50

EASTMAN KODAK CO.,

Sample photo and booklet  
for two 2-cent stamps.

ROCHESTER, N. Y.

# WE MAKE WHEELS Too!



Quality Guaranteed the **BEST.**

OUR LINES, WEIGHTS AND  
PRICES  
ARE RIGHT!

THE  
**ELDREDGE & BELVIDERE**

IN TWENTY-FIVE STYLES.

WRITE FOR DESCRIPTIVE CATALOGUE.

**National Sewing Machine Co.**

BELVIDERE, ILL.



## LATIN SCHOOL.

This Institution is located in the city of Lewiston, Maine. The special object of the school is to prepare students for the Freshman Class of Bates College, though students who do not contemplate a College course are admitted to any of the classes which they have the qualifications to enter. The School is situated near the College and Theological School, and thus affords important advantages of association with students of more advanced standing and scholarship.

The Course of Study comprises three years and as many classes; that is, the first year, or third class; the second year, or second class; the third year, or first class. The classes are so arranged that students can enter the school at any time during the year.

### BOARD OF INSTRUCTION.

IVORY F. FRISBEE, PH.D., PRINCIPAL.....	Latin and Greek.
B. L. PETTIGREW.....	Ancient History and Geography.
W. S. C. RUSSELL.....	Rhetoric and Elocution.
E. G. CAMPBELL .....	Latin.
EVERETT SKILLINGS.....	Mathematics and Latin.
HERMAN NELSON KNOX.....	Mathematics.
R. D. FAIRFIELD.....	Mathematics.

For further particulars send for Catalogue.

I. F. FRISBEE, *Principal*.

### LYNDON INSTITUTE, \* \*

LYNDON CENTRE, VT.

WALTER EUGENE RANGER, A.M.,  
PRINCIPAL.

### MAINE CENTRAL INSTITUTE,

PITTSFIELD, ME.

O. H. DRAKE, A.M.,  
PRINCIPAL.

### LEBANON ACADEMY, \* \*

ELIHU HAYES,  
SECRETARY TRUSTEES.

### GREEN MOUNTAIN SEMINARY,

WATERBURY CENTRE, VT.

CHAS. H. RICHARDSON, A.B.,  
PRINCIPAL.

### New Hampton Literary Institution,

NEW HAMPTON, N. H.

REV. A. B. MESERVEY, A.M., PH.D.,  
PRINCIPAL.

### AUSTIN ACADEMY, \* \*

STRAFFORD RIDGE, N. H.

A. E. THOMAS, A.M.,  
PRINCIPAL.



## The Fisk Teachers' Agencies

EVERETT O. FISK & CO., Proprietors.

### PRESIDENT.

EVERETT O. FISK, 4 Ashburton Place, . . . Boston, Mass.

### MANAGERS.

W. B. HERRICK, . . . 4 Ashburton Place, Boston, Mass.  
 L. H. ANDREWS, . . . 4 Ashburton Place, Boston, Mass.  
 A. G. FISHER, . . . 371 Main Street, Hartford, Conn.  
 MARTHA HOAG, . . . 4 Ashburton Place, Boston, Mass.  
 H. E. CROCKER, . . . 70 Fifth Avenue, New York, N. Y.  
 W. O. PRATT, . . . 70 Fifth Avenue, New York, N. Y.  
 B. F. CLARK, . . . 106 Wabash Ave., Chicago, Ill.  
 I. C. HICKS, . . . Room 3, 131 Third Street, Portland, Ore.  
 C. C. BOYNTON, . . . 120½ So. Spring St., Los Angeles, Cal.  
 W. O. McTAGGART, . . . 32 Church Street, Toronto, Can.

## JORDAN-FROST LUMBER CO.,

Lumber, Coal, <sup>AND</sup> Wood,

Foot of Cross Canal, Lewiston.

COAL OFFICES at 181 Lisbon Street and at Yard.

## O. A. NORTON,

Coal and Wood,

LEWISTON, MAINE.

OFFICE, 52 ASH STREET.

Yard on Line of M. C. R. R. between Holland and Elm Streets. Telephone No. 167-3.

## LADIES AND GENTS, TAKE NOTICE.

FASHIONABLE

Hair Dressing Rooms,

PHENIX, 33 Ash Street.

## Flagg & Plummer,

Successors to CURTIS & ROSS,

## LEADING PHOTOGRAPHERS

We Make a Specialty of Class Pictures,

And call your attention to the quality of work sent out from our Studio in the past, and it will be our endeavor to keep it to their standard of excellence, and to please our customers in every particular.

We Guarantee

## SATISFACTION

TO ALL.

Thanking our friends for the patronage given us in the past, it shall be our aim to merit the same in the future. . . . .

We shall be pleased to receive correspondence from any school or college in regard to prices, etc., for class pictures. . . . .

## FLAGG & PLUMMER,

Over Banner Clothing House,

LEWISTON, ME.

## WAKEFIELD BROS.,

DEALERS IN

Drugs, Medicines, <sup>AND</sup> Chemicals,

Fancy and Toilet Articles, Sponges, Brushes, Perfumery, etc.

Physicians' Prescriptions Carefully Compounded, 114 Lisbon Street,  
 and orders answered with care and dispatch. LEWISTON.

## C. D. LEMONT,

DEALER IN

Stoves, Furnaces, Tin, Copper, and Nickel Ware, Iron and Lead Pipe.

Gas and Water Piping, Plumbing, Sheet Iron and Metal Working. Also Jobs promptly attended to by First-Class Workmen and Work Guaranteed.

224 Main Street, . . . . . LEWISTON, ME.

*BUSINESS DIRECTORY.*

• **CHARLES A. ABBOTT,** •  
**Drugs, Medicines, Chemicals, Fine Toilet Soaps, Brushes, Combs, &c.**  
Corner Lisbon and Main Streets, - - - - Lewiston, Maine.  
Perfumery and Fancy Toilet Articles in great variety. Physicians' Prescriptions accurately compounded.

**LEWISTON STEAM DYE HOUSE,**

141 Main Street, LEWISTON.

Dyeing and Cleansing in all its branches. Lace Curtains Cleansed and Finished to look like new.  
Naphtha or Dry Cleansing a Specialty.

**JOSEPH LEBLANC,** Proprietor.

**DENTIST.**

**Percy R. Howe, D.D.S.,**

Osgood Block, LEWISTON.

OFFICE HOURS: 8 to 12 A.M., 1 to 6 P.M., and  
evenings.

THE LARGEST STOCK OF CHOICE

**Flour, Groceries, Provisions, etc.,**

In the City, can be found with

**NEALEY & MILLER,**

Cor. Main and Bates Streets, LEWISTON.

Bottom Prices always guaranteed.

**Go to E. M. HEATH'S Music Store**

For Everything in the Music Line.

**Largest Stock in the State to Select From.**

Special Discount to Colleges and Schools.

**Bicycle Headquarters.**

192 Lisbon Street, - LEWISTON, ME.

**FOR NICE PURE CANDIES** ♦♦♦ ♦♦♦

GO TO

**A. E. HARLOW'S,**

Where a large stock and variety is always on hand.

**A. E. HARLOW, 58 Lisbon St.**

**FRANK KILGORE,**  
**First-Class Carriages**

FURNISHED FOR

**WEDDINGS AND PLEASURE PARTIES**

At any time. All new, neat, and first-class, with  
careful and gentlemanly drivers.

**HEARSE AND HACKS FOR FUNERALS AT SHORT NOTICE.**

HACK OFFICES: Gerrish's Drug Store; Residence, 107 College Street.

CONNECTED BY TELEPHONE.

**MAIN STREET LAUNDRY**

111 Main St., Lewiston, Me.

This Laundry is opposite Hotel Atwood. All work  
done by hand at shortest possible notice. Satisfaction  
Guaranteed. Goods called for  
and delivered.

**MRS. J. H. LANDERS,** Prop'r.

**E. H. GERRISH,**

**APOTHECARY.**

145 Lisbon St., cor. Ash, LEWISTON, ME.

Prescriptions promptly and accurately prepared.  
Full line of Chemicals, Drugs, Perfumes, Toilet  
Articles, &c., at Reasonable Prices.



NEW STYLES.

**MURPHY,**  
**THE**  
**HATTER**  
**AND**  
**FURRIER.**

SIGN, GOLD HAT,

**LEWISTON, - - - MAINE.**

**ANDREWS & MELCHER,**

Manufacturers of and Retailers in

FINE GRADES OF

**STIFF, FLEXIBLE, AND SILK HATS.**

Hats Made to Order Without Extra Cost.

72 Lisbon St., LEWISTON, ME.



**MARRY THIS GIRL—SOMEBODY!**

Mr. Editor:—I stained a blue silk dress with lemon juice; what will restore the color? I am making lots of money selling the Climax Dish Washer. Have not made less than \$10 any day I worked. Every family wants a Dish Washer, and pay \$5 quickly when they see the dishes washed and dried perfectly in one minute. I sell as many washers as my brother, and he is an old salesman. I will clear \$3,000 this year. Address the Climax Mfg. Co., Columbus, Ohio. Anyone can do as well as I am doing.

MAGGIE R.

**CUT FLOWERS *and* FLORAL DESIGNS**

— AT —

**SAUNDERS' GREENHOUSES,**  
574 Main Street,  
LEWISTON.

TELEPHONE CONNECTION.

**FOR SALE**

AT A

**BARGAIN,**

**A Fine Grade Bicycle**

APPLY TO THE MANAGER OF

**THE STUDENT.**

ALL KINDS OF

**PRINTING**

EXECUTED AT THE

**Journal • Office, • Lewiston, • Me.**

WE MAKE A SPECIALTY OF



**FIRST-CLASS PRINTING**



For Schools and Colleges.

FINE WORK A SPECIALTY.

PRICES LOW.

*Address All Orders to*

**PUBLISHERS OF JOURNAL,**

**LEWISTON, MAINE.**

*BUSINESS DIRECTORY.*

---

## BATES COLLEGE.

---

*FACULTY OF INSTRUCTION AND GOVERNMENT.*

GEORGE C. CHASE, A.M.,

President.

JOHN H. RAND, A.M.,

Professor of Mathematics.

REV. JOHN FULLONTON, D.D.,

Prof. of Ecclesiastical History and Pastoral Theology.

REV. ALFRED W. ANTHONY, A.M.,  
Fullonton Professor of New Testament Greek.

JONATHAN Y. STANTON, A.M.,

Professor of Greek and Latin Languages.

LYMAN G. JORDAN, A.M.,

Professor of Chemistry.

REV. BENJAMIN F. HAYES, D.D.,

Professor of Apologetics and Pastoral Theology.

WILLIAM H. HARTSHORN, A.M.,

Professor of Rhetoric.

THOMAS L. ANGELL, A.M.,

Professor of Modern Languages.

FRANK E. MILLIS,

Professor of Physics.

REV. JAMES ALBERT HOWE, D.D.,

Professor of Systematic Theology and Homiletics.

HERBERT R. PURINTON,

Instructor in Hebrew and Church History.

PORTER H. DALE,

Instructor in Elocution.

---

### *CLASSICAL DEPARTMENT.*

*TERMS OF ADMISSION.*

Candidates for admission to the Freshman Class are examined as follows:—

**LATIN:** In nine books of Virgil's *Æneid*; the *Catiline* of Sallust; six orations of Cicero; thirty exercises in Jones's *Latin Composition*; Latin Grammar (Harkness or Allen & Greenough). **GREEK:** In three books of Xenophon's *Anabasis*; two books of Homer's *Iliad*; twenty exercises in Jones's *Greek Composition*; Goodwin's or Hadley's *Greek Grammar*. **MATHEMATICS:** In Arithmetic, in Wentworth's *Elements of Algebra*, and Plane Geometry or Equivalents. **ENGLISH:** In Ancient Geography, Ancient History, English Composition, and one of the following English Classics: Shakespeare's *King John* and *Twelfth Night*; Wordsworth's *Excursion* (first book); Irving's *Bracebridge Hall*; Hawthorne's *Twice Told Tales* (second volume).

All candidates for advanced standing will be examined in the preparatory studies, and also in those previously pursued by the class they propose to enter, or in other studies equivalent to them.

Certificates of regular dismission will be required from those who have been members of other colleges.

The regular examinations for admission to College take place on the second Saturday before Commencement, on Wednesday preceding Commencement, and on Saturday preceding the first day of the Fall Term.

The examinations for admission to College will be both written and oral.

Hereafter no special students will be admitted to any of the College classes.

### *EXPENSES.*

The annual expenses for board, tuition, room rent, and incidentals are \$180. Pecuniary assistance, from the income of thirty-seven scholarships and various other benefactions, is rendered to those who are unable to meet their expenses otherwise.

Students contemplating the Christian ministry receive assistance every year of the course.

### *THEOLOGICAL SCHOOL.*

This is a department in the College, established by vote of the corporation July 21, 1870. It occupies Nichols Hall, situated about a quarter of a mile from the College buildings, and is in charge of a special Faculty appointed by the College corporation.

Candidates for admission are required to furnish testimonials of good standing in some Christian church, and to give evidence of their duty to prepare for the gospel ministry, certified by the church of which they are members respectively, or by some ordained minister.

Those who are not graduates from College, previous to entering upon the regular course of study, must be prepared for examination in the common English branches, Natural Philosophy, Physiology, Chemistry, Geology, Astronomy, Algebra, and in the Latin and Greek languages.

Tuition, room rent, and use of libraries free.

COMMENCEMENT, Thursday..... JUNE 27, 1895.

FOR SALE ~  
AT A BARGAIN.

A FIRST-CLASS

## ROLLER-TOP DESK

APPLY TO

MANAGER of the STUDENT.

### AGENTS The Standard Dictionary

**WANTED.** The Only Complete Dictionary of the English Language, defining 301,865 words and phrases, or over 75,000 more than any other Dictionary. Prepared by 247 Specialists, the highest literary authorities in the world. Used and recommended by the most prominent educators and literateurs.

New and improved methods—the only Dictionary up to date.

Sold only by subscription. **INTRODUCTION PRICES.** Quick sales, large profits. Write for circulars and terms to agents.

The Henry Bill Pub. Co., Norwich, Conn.,  
Managers for New England.

**GEORGE A. CALLAHAN,**

1862.  
1895.

Electric



Book  
AND  
Job

**PRINTER,**

21 LISBON STREET,  
LEWISTON.



FINE COLLEGE AND SOCIETY PRINTING

A SPECIALTY.

**John H. Whitney, •**  
Registered

**• Apothecary,**

28 LISBON STREET,  
LEWISTON.



Physicians' Prescriptions Accurately  
Compounded.

**Lewiston Monumental Works,**

Wholesale Dealers and Workers of

**Granite, Marble,**

AND ALL KINDS OF FREESTONE,

2 to 10 Bates St., Near Up. M. C. R. R. Depot,

LEWISTON, ME.

Estimates furnished on application.

J. P. MURPHY, Manager.

Telephone No. 23-4.



Safest,  
Simplest,  
Strongest,  
Solid  
Top  
Receiver.

**MARLIN  
REPEATING  
RIFLES**

Lightest,  
Easiest  
Working,  
Most  
Accurate,  
Compact,

Most Modern and progressive

For catalogue or information write to

**THE MARLIN FIRE ARMS CO.,**


New Haven, Conn.

**PREBLE HOUSE,** Portland, Me.

J. C. WHITE, Prop'r.

BUSINESS DIRECTORY.

**RICHARDS & MERRILL,**  
**Merchant Tailors, and Dealers in Ready-Made Clothing, Furnishing Goods, etc.**

We have always on hand a very large and choice selection of Foreign and Domestic Woolens, in latest styles and novelties, which we make to order, and guarantee in Fit, Trimmings, and Workmanship, equal to any that can be had in Maine.  A full line of Fine Custom Ready-Made Suits and Overcoats always on hand. Our Motto: Quick Sales at Small Profits.

**No. 1 Lyceum Hall Building, Lewiston, Maine.**

**BATES STREET SHIRT CO.'S**  
**LAUNDRY,**

**COLLEGE BLOCK.**

Having recently refitted our Laundry with the latest improved machinery, we take pleasure in announcing that we are fully prepared to do all kinds of Laundry Work at Short Notice and in the best manner.

**Bed and Table Linen at Less Cost Than Can Be Done at Home. Lace Curtains a Specialty.**

A postal card will bring our team to your door.

**CHAS. A. BRIDGE,**

Successor to Bridge & Smith,

**No. 4 Court St.,**

**Fine • Job • Printing**

College and Society Work.

Gazette Building, - - AUBURN, MAINE.

**CHANDLER & WINSHIP,**  
**Books, Stationery, etc.,**

100 Lisbon St., Lewiston.

**RICHARDSON, FARR & CO.,**  
**Manufacturers of Harness,**  
AND DEALERS IN  
**BOOTS, SHOES, AND RUBBERS.**  
Repairing Neatly and Promptly Executed.  
Special Rates to Students.  
**30 Bates St., and 137 Main St., LEWISTON.**

**JOHN Y. SCRUTON & SON,**

**Fine Tailoring.**

We shall show this season all the Novelties for Spring and Summer Suits, Overcoatings, and Trouserings, which we are prepared to make up in first-class order, and at REASONABLE PRICES for good work.

**Dealers in Ready-Made Clothing and Gents' Furnishing Goods,**  
**23 Lisbon Street, LEWISTON, MAINE.**

**If You Want the Best Confectionery in the City**

CALL ON

**S. A. CUMMINGS, The Confectioner,**

And you will get it. Prices 10c., 15c., 20c., 30c., 40c., and 50c. Also, COLD AND HOT SODA with Pure Fruit Syrups.

**Store and Manufactory, 223 Main Street, . . . . . LEWISTON, ME.**  
**S. A. CUMMINGS.**

	<b>JOSEPH GILLOTT'S</b> <b>STEEL PENS.</b> THE FAVORITE NUMBERS, 303, 404, 332, 351, 170, AND HIS OTHER STYLES <b>SOLD BY ALL DEALERS THROUGHOUT THE WORLD.</b>	
---	---	--

# HOLDER & FROST, MERCHANT TAILORS.

Clay Worsted Suits from \$26.00 to \$35.00. Trousers from \$5.00 to \$10.00.

SPECIAL PRICES MADE TO STUDENTS.

170 Lisbon St., LEWISTON.



I am constantly improving my stock of

## Boots and Shoes

Of all kinds

FOR LADIES AND GENTS.

Call and Examine for Yourself.

**C. O. MORRELL,**

Corner Main and Lisbon Streets, LEWISTON.

SIGN BIG BLACK BOOT.

## BATES COLLEGE BAND.

Music furnished for parties of all kinds.

ARTHUR L. SAMPSON,  
Asst. Director.

WARREN M. DUTTON,  
Director.

**SAMUEL HIBBERT'S**

## EATING HOUSE.

Meals at All Hours.

195 Lisbon Street, LEWISTON, ME.

**J. H. STETSON & CO.,**

DEALERS IN

STOVES AND FURNACES,

Kitchen Furnishing Goods,  
Tin, Iron, Copper, Wooden and Granite Iron Ware.

Tin Roofing and Slatting.

65 Lisbon Street, - LEWISTON, ME.

## MRS. C. A. NEAL'S BOOK - BINDERY,

JOURNAL BLOCK,

LEWISTON, . . . MAINE.

**Magazines, Music, etc., Bound in a Neat and Durable Manner.**

Ruling and Blank Book Work of Every Description Done to Order.



The Standard for All.

## Columbia Bicycles



Highest Quality of All.

Have you feasted your eyes upon the beauty and grace of the 1895 Columbias? Have you tested and compared them with all others? Only by such testing can you know how fully the Columbia justifies its proud title of the "Standard for the World." Any model or equipment your taste may require, \$100

**POPE MFG. CO.**

HARTFORD, Conn.

Boston, New York,  
Chicago, San Francisco,  
Providence, Buffalo.



An Art Catalogue of these famous wheels and of Hartford's, \$80 \$60, free at Columbia agencies, or mailed for two 2-cent stamps.

BUSINESS DIRECTORY.

BLUE STORE,  
Lewiston's Largest Clothing House.

Young Men's Nobby Clothing a Specialty. We Carry the Largest Stock.  
We Name the Lowest Prices.

BLUE STORE, - - - Lewiston's Only One-Price Clothiers.

CALL ON ——— \*

A. L. GRANT

FOR

FINE CONFECTIONERY

ICE-CREAM, FRUIT, AND SODA.

Hot Chocolate and Coffee.

ALTON L. GRANT,

Confectioner and Caterer,

160 Lisbon St., LEWISTON.

R. C. PINGREE & CO.,

136 Main St., LEWISTON,

LUMBER YARD AND PLANING MILL

And all kinds of

WOOD WORKING.

INDIAN CLUBS TURNED TO ORDER.

**Hotel Atwood,**

Lower Main Street,

• • LEWISTON, ME.

MOST CENTRALLY LOCATED HOTEL IN THE CITY.

GEORGE H. RICKER, Proprietor.

Electric Lights, Electric Bells, Steam Heated,  
Cuisine and Service First-Class. Rates, \$2 a day.



**We  
Employ  
Young  
Men**

to distribute our advertisements in part payment for a high grade Acme bicycle, which we send them on approval. No work done until the bicycle arrives and proves satisfactory.

**Young Ladies** employed on the same terms.

If boys or girls apply they must be well recommended. Write for particulars.

**ACME CYCLE COMPANY,  
ELKHART, IND.**

**MAINE BENEFIT**

**Life Association,**

OF

**AUBURN. MAINE.**

**THE LARGEST AND BEST NATURAL  
PREMIUM COMPANY IN MAINE.**

RESERVE FUND on Deposit with the  
State Treasurer for the Benefit and  
Protection of Members,

**\$100,000.00.**

Address Secretary for Circulars and Information.

GEO. C. WING, President. M. F. RICKER, Manager.

N. W. HARRIS, Secretary and Treasurer.



# PATENTS

Promptly secured. Trade-Marks, Copyrights and Labels registered. Twenty-five years experience. We report whether patent can be secured or not, free of charge. Our fee not due until patent is allowed. 32 page Book Free. **H. B. WILLSON & CO.,** Attorneys at Law, Opp. U. S. Pat. Office. **WASHINGTON, D. C.**



*Our line of School Furniture and Supplies is the most nearly complete ever offered by a single firm.*

*We can furnish and equip a school throughout better and more cheaply than anyone else.*

*Write for particulars.*

We want an experienced agent in every county. Good opening for a good man. Write for terms and mention this medium.



TRADE MARK

**ANDREWS' SCHOOL FURNISHING COMPANY**  
65 Fifth Avenue  
NEW YORK

PARTICULAR ATTENTION PAID TO

• **College Printing** •

OF ALL KINDS AT

**Journal Office,** Lisbon Street,  
LEWISTON.



**COTRELL & LEONARD,**

MAKERS OF **CAPS AND COWNS** TO THE AMERICAN UNIVERSITIES.

**ALBANY, N. Y.**

Illustrated Treatise, Samples, etc., upon application.

## \$1. Electric Motor.

A miniature electric motor, complete with battery and chemicals for renewing the same. Magnets, Armature and Brush scientifically perfect. Makes 1,500 revolutions per minute, driving any small mechanical device at uniform speed.



## \$1. Camera and Photograph Outfit Complete.

Takes any class of picture. Size of picture two and a half inches square.

## \$1. Practical Telephone

And 200 ft. of wire, extra wire 35 cts. per spool of 100 ft. Warranted to work a distance of 1,000 ft.

## \$1. Perfect Typewriting Machine.

250,000 sold last year. Will write 15 to 25 words a minute.

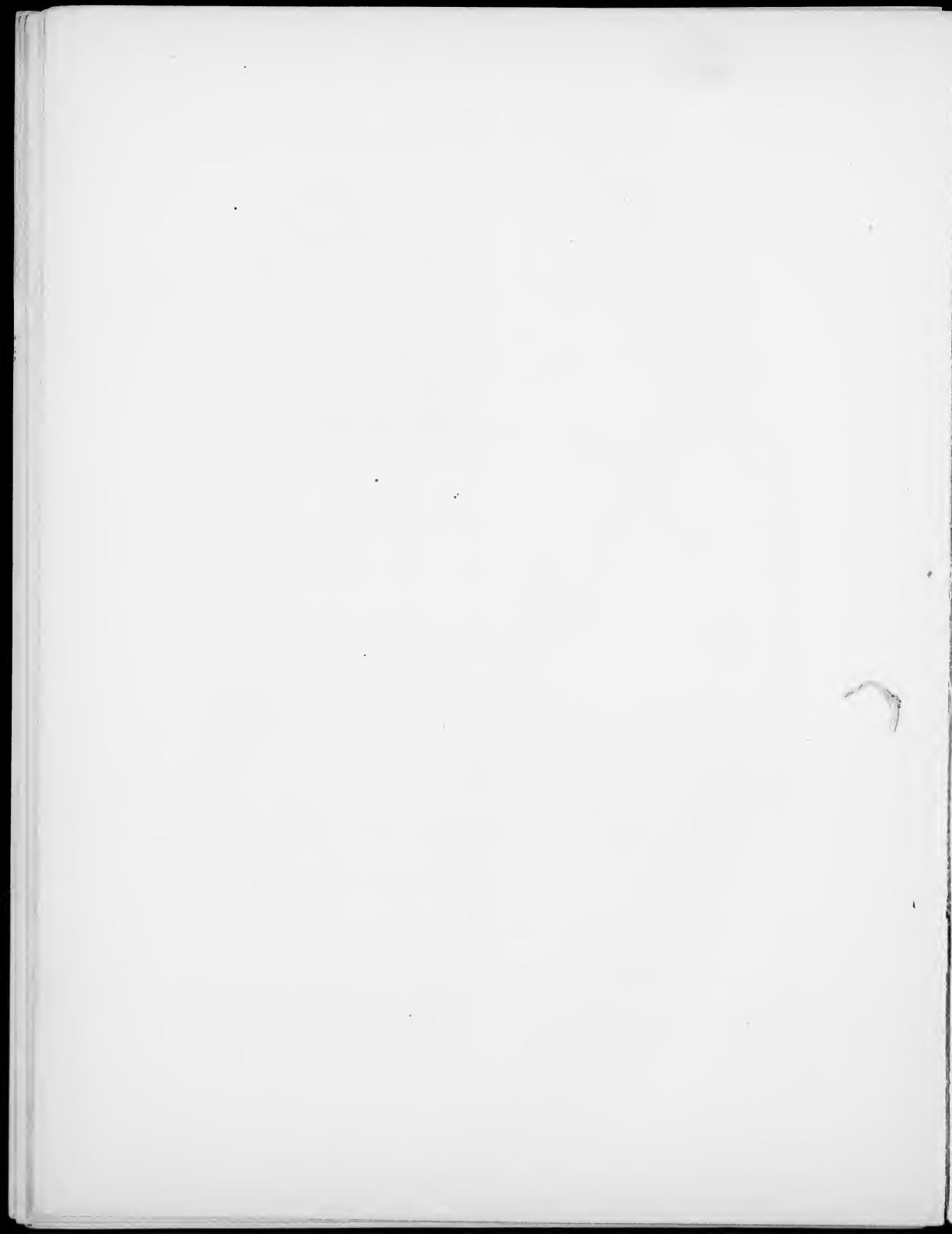
Any one of these four machines complete and with full instructions for working. Price by mail, \$1.15; by express, \$1. Warren Mfg. Co., 10 E. 14th St., New York

**F. I. MILLS, \* \* \***

DEALER IN

**Groceries, Meats, and Provisions,**

169 Main St., **LEWISTON.**



BUSINESS DIRECTORY.

---



ONE FEE REGISTERS IN BOTH OFFICES.

SEND FOR AGENCY MANUAL.

110 Tremont Street, BOSTON.

211 Wabash Avenue, CHICAGO.

---

DR. EMERY BAILEY,  
DENTIST,

No. 20 LISBON ST., - LEWISTON.

*Gas administered to extract Teeth.*

---

**FESSENDEN I. DAY**

Hathaway, Soule & Harrington's

•• **GENTS' FINE SHOES.**

Trimby & Brewster's

•• **LADIES' FINE SHOES.**

---

**WALKER BROTHERS,**

Wholesale and Retail Dealers in

Oysters, Clams, and Lobsters

Goods Delivered Without Extra Charge.

55 Bates St., Near Main St., Lewiston, Me.

---

**ATTWOOD & BARROWS,**

Headquarters for

**Gents' Furnishing Goods,**

*Boots, Shoes, and Rubbers,*

HATS, CAPS, AND UMBRELLAS,

**Under Auburn Hall,**

AUBURN, . . . MAINE.

---

**FLOWERS** ————— •

For all occasions at

**SAUNDERS' GREENHOUSES,**  
**574** Main Street,

TELEPHONE CONNECTION.

LEWISTON.

# BANNER CLOTHING HOUSE,

THE LARGEST AND LEADING CLOTHING HOUSE OF MAINE.

Advanced Styles in High-Grade Goods.

## TAILOR-MADE GARMENTS

That Are Unequaled in Fit and General Excellence. Introducers of Novelties and the Best of Everything Pertaining to Correct Dress. The Latest Ideas and Standard Shapes in All Grades of

## HARD ♦ AND ♦ SOFT ♦ HATS.

A Magnificent Array of Rich and Elegant

## FURNISHINGS.

PROMOTERS AND MAINTAINERS OF LOW PRICES.

## BANNER CLOTHING HOUSE,

(Successors to BICKNELL & NEAL),

BABBITT BROS., The One-Price, Cash, Square-Dealing Twin Clothiers, Owners and Managers,

Nos. 134 to 140 Lisbon St., LEWISTON, ME.

## HIGH ST. LAUNDRY

D. D. DAVIS & CO., Prop'rs.

## FINE WORK WITH PROMPTNESS.

Teams will be run to and from the College, collecting Tuesdays and delivering Fridays.

Bundles may be left at the Bookstore.

D. D. DAVIS & CO.,

Auburn, Maine.

## THERE IS NOTHING

### IN LIFE



That deserves more careful study than house furnishing — assortment, designs, qualities, and prices should be compared — and when this is done **Good Judges** quickly admit that our stock of

### FURNITURE,

• • CARPETS, <sup>AND</sup> • •

### DRAPERIES

is the one to select from.

BRADFORD, CONANT & CO.,

• • 199-203  
Lisbon Street, LEWISTON.

We have Wood,  
Very good,  
Ready for the trade;  
Coal as well  
Which we Sell.  
None but Standard Grade.

On us call  
One and all  
When in want of fuel.  
Please your wife,  
All your life  
Sweet will be your gruel.

J. N. Wood  
& CO.

The  
Boles  
Student

VOL. XXIII.

No. 8.

For Positions to Teach, APPLY TO

• • •

## TEACHERS' CO-OPERATIVE ASSOCIATION OF NEW ENGLAND,

36 Bromfield Street, BOSTON, MASS.

Bates Students have been very successful with us.  
Positions filled, 1,866. Send for Manual.

F. B. SPAULDING, Manager.

  
149 LISBON ST., LEWISTON, ME.  
Complete BUSINESS and SHORTHAND Courses.  
Send for Catalogue.  
N. E. RANIN, PRINCIPAL.

**Rensselaer**  
**Polytechnic**  
**Institute,**  
**Troy, N.Y.**  
ESTABLISHED 1824  
A SCHOOL OF  
ENGINEERING  
Local examinations provided for. Send for a Catalogue.

## OSWALD & ARMSTRONG

THIS IS NO THEORY, but practical knowledge, which will benefit every student. We always carry in stock the Largest Line and the Choicest Novelties in

### Dress Goods, Silks

For Dresses and Fancy Waists, Hosiery, Laces, Underwear, Dress Trimmings, Ribbons, Hamburgs, Blankets, Veilings, Table Linens, Napkins, Fans, Towels, Novelties in Neckwear, etc.

#### Our Cloak and Suit Department

Which by the way is to be increased in size, always has the Latest Designs and Novelties of the Season.

#### Our Glove Department

Is always supplied with big values at popular prices in Kid and Fabric Gloves, besides keeping all the popular lengths, styles, and colorings in the best makes. Sole Agents for the P. CENTEMERIE GLOVE, and

#### BUTTERICK'S PATTERNS.

#### SPECIAL NOTICE.

Our establishment is headquarters for everything that pertains to the

#### GRADUATION OUTFIT AND COMMENCEMENT GOWN.

If each student who reads this, whether they belong to Bates or any other college, will send their name and address to us they will receive some valuable information. BEAR THIS IN MIND.



## OSWALD & ARMSTRONG.

*D. W. WIGGIN & CO., Apothecaries.* :

PHYSICIANS' PRESCRIPTIONS OUR SPECIALTY.

213 Lisbon Street, Corner of Pine, LEWISTON, ME.

# THE BATES STUDENT.

VOL. XXIII.

OCTOBER, 1895.

No. 8.

## THE BATES STUDENT

A MAGAZINE PUBLISHED MONTHLY DURING THE  
COLLEGIATE YEAR BY THE

JUNIOR CLASS OF BATES COLLEGE,  
LEWISTON, ME.

### BOARD OF EDITORS.

O. F. CUTTS, . . . . . Literary Editor.  
O. C. BOOTHBY, . . . . . Alumni Editor.  
R. D. FAIRFIELD, . . . . . Book Review Editor.  
A. P. NORTON, . . . . . Local Editor.  
L. D. TIBBETTS, . . . . . Exchange Editor.  
A. B. HOAG, . . . . . Local Editor.  
O. C. BOOTHBY, . . . . . Business Manager.  
F. W. HILTON, . . . . . Assistant Manager.

TERMS.—\$1.00 per year, in advance; single copy  
10 cents.

Subscribers not receiving the STUDENT regularly  
should notify the Business Manager.

Contributions cordially invited.

Exchanges and matter for publication should  
be addressed EDITORIAL DEPARTMENT, BATES  
STUDENT, LEWISTON, MAINE; business letters to  
O. C. BOOTHBY, MANAGER OF STUDENT, LEWIS-  
TON, MAINE.

Entered as Second Class Mail Matter at Lewiston Post-Office.

Journal Press, Lewiston.

## CONTENTS.

VOL. XXIII., No. 8.—OCTOBER, 1895.

EDITORIAL, . . . . . 205

### LITERARY:

Versatility, . . . . . 209  
A Visit to the "Hub," . . . . . 210  
"All the World's a Stage," . . . . . 214

### POETS' CORNER:

Legend of Profile Rock, . . . . . 216  
Lines Written During a Heavy Thunder  
Storm, . . . . . 217  
Life, . . . . . 217

### COLLEGE NEWS AND INTERESTS:

Locals, . . . . . 217  
TRUTH, . . . . . 222

### ALUMNI DEPARTMENT:

Personals, . . . . . 226  
REVIEWS OF NEW BOOKS, . . . . . 230  
COLLEGE EXCHANGES, . . . . . 231

## Editorial.

A PERIOD of unparalleled prosper-  
ity in the history of our *Alma  
Mater* arouses in every student a desire  
for still better and grander results.  
Around us all is activity, and we feel  
the exhilaration which comes from life  
at high pressure. The constant recur-  
rence of daily duties fills each moment  
with its precious freight of opportu-

nity and possibility of future success.  
This is merely a normal condition.  
Now is the period when life is just  
opening before us and the spur of  
ambition urges us onward.

In this over-plus of enthusiasm,  
which is certainly an important factor  
in all successful endeavor, let us  
remember that, while important, it is

For Positions to Teach, APPLY TO

.. ..

## TEACHERS' CO-OPERATIVE ASSOCIATION OF NEW ENGLAND,

36 Bromfield Street, BOSTON, MASS.

Bates Students have been very successful with us.  
Positions filled, 1,866. Send for Manual.

F. B. SPAULDING, Manager.

*LEWISTON*  
*Business Colleges*  
149 LISBON ST., LEWISTON, ME.  
Complete BUSINESS and SHORTHAND Courses.  
Send for Catalogue.  
N. E. RANIN, PRINCIPAL.

**Rensselaer**  
**Polytechnic**  
**Institute,**  
**Troy, N.Y.**  
ESTABLISHED 1824.  
A SCHOOL OF ENGINEERING  
Local examinations provided for. Send for a Catalogue.

## **OSWALD & ARMSTRONG**

THIS IS NO THEORY, but practical knowledge, which will benefit every student. We always carry in stock the Largest Line and the Choicest Novelties in

### Dress Goods, Silks

For Dresses and Fancy Waists, Hosiery, Laces, Underwear, Dress Trimmings, Ribbons, Hamburgs, Blankets, Vellings, Table Linens, Napkins, Fans, Towels, Novelties in Neckwear, etc.

#### Our Cloak and Suit Department

Which by the way is to be increased in size, always has the Latest Designs and Novelties of the Season.

#### Our Glove Department

Is always supplied with big values at popular prices in Kid and Fabric Gloves, besides keeping all the popular lengths, styles, and colorings in the best makes. Sole Agents for the P. CENTEMERIE GLOVE, and

#### BUTTERICK'S PATTERNS.

#### SPECIAL NOTICE.

Our establishment is headquarters for everything that pertains to the

#### GRADUATION OUTFIT AND COMMENCEMENT GOWN.

If each student who reads this, whether they belong to Bates or any other college, will send their name and address to us they will receive some valuable information. BEAR THIS IN MIND.



## **OSWALD & ARMSTRONG.**

*D. W. WIGGIN & CO., Apothecaries.* :

PHYSICIANS' PRESCRIPTIONS OUR SPECIALTY.

213 Lisbon Street, Corner of Pine, LEWISTON, ME.



THE

# BATES STUDENT.

VOL. XXIII.

OCTOBER, 1895.

No. 8.

## THE BATES STUDENT

A MAGAZINE PUBLISHED MONTHLY DURING THE  
COLLEGIATE YEAR BY THE

JUNIOR CLASS OF BATES COLLEGE,  
LEWISTON, ME.

### BOARD OF EDITORS.

O. F. CUTTS, . . . . . Literary Editor.  
O. C. BOOTHBY, . . . . . Alumni Editor.  
R. D. FAIRFIELD, . . . . . Book Review Editor.  
A. P. NORTON, . . . . . Local Editor.  
L. D. TIBBETTS, . . . . . Exchange Editor.  
A. B. HOAG, . . . . . Local Editor.  
O. C. BOOTHBY, . . . . . Business Manager.  
F. W. HILTON, . . . . . Assistant Manager.

TERMS.—\$1.00 per year, in advance; single copy  
10 cents.

Subscribers not receiving the STUDENT regularly  
should notify the Business Manager.

Contributions cordially invited.

Exchanges and matter for publication should  
be addressed EDITORIAL DEPARTMENT, BATES  
STUDENT, LEWISTON, MAINE; business letters to  
O. C. BOOTHBY, MANAGER OF STUDENT, LEWIS-  
TON, MAINE.

Entered as Second Class Mail Matter at Lewiston Post-Office.

Journal Press, Lewiston.

## CONTENTS.

VOL. XXIII., No. 8.—OCTOBER, 1895.

EDITORIAL, . . . . . 205

### LITERARY:

Versatility, . . . . . 209

A Visit to the "Hub," . . . . . 210

"All the World's a Stage," . . . . . 214

### POETS' CORNER:

Legend of Profile Rock, . . . . . 216

Lines Written During a Heavy Thunder

Storm, . . . . . 217

Life, . . . . . 217

### COLLEGE NEWS AND INTERESTS:

Locals, . . . . . 217

TRUTH, . . . . . 222

### ALUMNI DEPARTMENT:

Personals, . . . . . 226

REVIEWS OF NEW BOOKS, . . . . . 230

COLLEGE EXCHANGES, . . . . . 231

## Editorial.

A PERIOD of unparalleled prosper-  
ity in the history of our *Alma*  
*Mater* arouses in every student a desire  
for still better and grander results.  
Around us all is activity, and we feel  
the exhilaration which comes from life  
at high pressure. The constant recur-  
rence of daily duties fills each moment  
with its precious freight of opportu-

nity and possibility of future success.  
This is merely a normal condition.  
Now is the period when life is just  
opening before us and the spur of  
ambition urges us onward.

In this over-plus of enthusiasm,  
which is certainly an important factor  
in all successful endeavor, let us  
remember that, while important, it is

not the only factor of success. A movement of any nature among the student body, if it is to accomplish anything that shall be grand and permanent, requires much of wisdom and direction, of careful consideration of circumstances, and a not hasty estimate of the obstacles to be surmounted.

The desirability and necessity of several new buildings upon our campus is not to be questioned. The appreciation of this fact by students is an indication of loyalty and progress. An effort to inaugurate a movement, to set in motion a force which shall accomplish the end desired, cannot be declared impracticable. We should never despise the smallest beginnings or underestimate the power of determined effort.

We are of the opinion that a small fund may be started at the present time, as some propose, having in view the erection of a suitable building upon the college campus which shall meet many of the needs that are felt at present. But it has also been our impression that many are over-sanguine with regard to the growth of a building fund and underestimate the amount required for the purpose.

At present, it is possible to keep such a matter prominently before the student body and to make whatever efforts seem to be advisable. But let us not imagine that the result desired is to come at once, or picture to ourselves a magnificent brick structure erected at about the average cost of a good-sized dwelling-house. Let our object be not to spread ourselves in thin layers over a large amount of territory, but, if we

must do only a little, to do that little well.

IT is essential to our absolute success in college work that there be perfect understanding and zealous co-operation between Faculty and students. Most manifestly is this true when a particular branch of college work is mapped out and intrusted to an individual or to a class. Then is seen either the rapid growth and advancement brought about by concerted action, or the stagnant existence and certain deterioration caused by distrust and discord.

During the past years it has been the custom at Bates for the Faculty to appoint from the Junior Class the editors who are to take charge of the college magazine throughout the succeeding year. Whether or not it is wise and just for the Faculty to make these appointments, without some consideration for the wishes and choice of the class, the writer does not consider himself competent to decide. The practice is questionable, however, and the writer hopes that, in the future, the class may unite with the Faculty in the appointment of the editors; the power of the former being controlled by the judgment of the latter. This is right, because the magazine is edited by the class, not by six members of the class.

We feel a keen interest in the future of the magazine, for the success of which, during the past months, we have continuously and faithfully labored. It is their interest which prompts us to urge the immediate appointment of the corps of editors who will have

supervision over its pages next year. The editor-in-chief is usually totally inexperienced as regards the responsibilities of his position, and he should have time to make himself familiar with his duties, to observe carefully the best college magazines and periodicals, and to plan and arrange his work. The associate editors, also, need time to consider and to map out the work of their respective departments. Last year the editors were not appointed until the last week of the term, and, on this account, were seriously hampered in their work.

If the Faculty are to appoint the editors, without consulting the wishes of the class, certainly those students who have the greatest literary ability should be selected. The fact that a student belongs to a particular clique or society should be neither favorable nor unfavorable to his appointment.

Finally, there should be some consideration made for the time and labor expended upon the magazine. The *STUDENT* work is no play; and it seems hardly just that students upon whom falls the responsibility of publishing a college periodical, should be obliged to perform the same laborious tasks as their classmates, being excused from only one or two short essays.

**D**URING the present year has occurred the death of several of the alumni of our college. Bates's existence as a college is as yet quite brief, and these alumni were all comparatively young men and women. Yet they all were quite prominent in the professions which they had adopted, and

would be called successful men and women. Their careers bring to our mind the shortness of time in which life's work must be accomplished. It is a well-known fact that in the great majority of cases a man reaches the height of his prosperity before he reaches middle life. He may still, if health and faculties remain, keep on in the old lines and perhaps increase the results of his work, but we rarely hear of one who has before been unknown suddenly rising to fame and success late in life. So it is important that a young man start out with decision, energy, and industry, into his chosen occupation, and if he wishes to make his mark, he must constantly employ these essential qualities.

**N**OT long ago, the English professor of one of our colleges, in a lecture on teaching, spoke of a criticism lately made to him on his work by one of his fellow professors. "Why," he remarked, "I don't understand what you are doing; here is a young man making the most atrocious blunders in English every translation." "Well," retorted the English professor, "have you corrected him?" "No," was the reply, "it's my business to teach Latin."

The question of teaching English has for years been discussed pro and con, by college professors and teachers of preparatory schools, and evidently it is not yet near its solution. Each seems trying to throw the responsibility upon some one else.

Professor Goodwin, of Harvard, remarks upon the disgrace to his college

of the paltry knowledge of English possessed by many of her students. The same criticism is made upon the work at West Point. Yet, in both cases the fault-finding rebounds upon the preparatory schools. But there is another side to the question. When college students acknowledge, as they often do, that the work of a little girl in the Grammar school, in her English analysis, is far better than they could do, where is the blame? Very largely it is the fault of the student himself, arising from neglect of duty and a disinclination to take up in its time the rhetorical work assigned him. Is it not too largely, also, with those teachers of other branches, who, in teaching Latin or Greek History, or Mathematics, feel that they have no time to waste on English?

Perhaps the most satisfactory solution to the problem, for the present at least, so far as the individual student is concerned, is to adopt Miles Standish's motto, "If you want a thing well done you must do it yourself." If each student should do his best to guard his own English, matters would be at least improved.

ONE of the many signs of progress in Bates is the increased attendance at the society meetings. Indeed, the societies have grown so large that mutual rivalry, rather than any need of larger numbers, is the cause of the especial attentions to the incoming class. A third society is fast becoming not a possibility but a necessity. If only the great difficulty of lack of suitable quarters can be met, the for-

mation of the new society should not be delayed. The old societies would doubtless vie with each other in helping to place the young sister on something like an equal footing with themselves. There may be difficulties in the way; but aside from the question of a room, they can all be easily met, and if only this obstacle can be surmounted, the way is open for adding another to the many attractions of our college.

WHETHER or not the embryo of a Good Government Club, which has recently appeared at Bates, shall develop into something more than an embryo, remains to be seen. Its success depends upon the interest which the students take in the questions before our country. While we would not adopt the pessimistic views of some, yet we cannot fail to see that there are grave questions to be settled in the future, and these can be properly settled only through careful study and patriotic thought in regard to them. An active and alert patriotism is needed in times of peace as much as in times of war. We do not mean that kind of so-called patriotism which, by its mere desire to show itself, continually invites conflicts with foreign nations; but that true patriotism, which, taking as a foundation the teachings of Christ, seeks to build upon that foundation a better condition of things intellectually, socially, morally. This is the only kind of patriotism which can ever make a country truly great, and we as students should seek to cultivate that patriotism; for college graduates are becoming more and

more a power in this country, and whether their influence shall be on the side of good or evil remains with themselves. Let us not, then, while in college, delude ourselves with the idea that the political problems of the present day are of no importance to us; but let us, by studying into them, render ourselves competent to aid in solv-

ing them, when we shall be called upon to do so. If we are convinced that we can further the cause of temperance and other reforms by means of a Good Government Club, let us, by all means, go into it thoughtfully and earnestly and show where we stand in regard to these important questions.

## Literary.

### VERSATILITY.

By R. L. THOMPSON, '96.

A BROAD expanse of sea, stretching as far as the eye can reach in every direction. Seated in a skiff a young man, his face yet suffused with the rosy bloom of youth. Far in the distance an island which we will call Success; to the left and right other islands, which we will call Fame, Wealth, and Pleasure. The young man in the skiff starts with steady stroke for the land in the distance, but a nearer isle offers a chance for shade and rest, and perhaps he may find some valuable shell or coral on its pebbly beach. Glancing at the sun he sees that he has ample time to make the excursion and yet reach the farther isle before sundown. He rows about from one isle to another, picking up a few pebbles here, a few there. Absorbed in his wanderings he fails to notice the descending sun, until darkness falls upon the sea, a whirlwind descends with lightning rapidity, his skiff is crushed like an egg-shell by the raging waters, and he sinks from sight forever, the island of Success still far in the distance.

It is slow and steady progress in one direction; it is a grim determination to stick it out on a single line; it is the devotion of one's life work to a single object, that has made those men, whose achievements have placed them above their fellows in every department of life. It is this singleness of purpose that has given to the world its philosophy, its literature, its statesmanship and its science; its Socrates, its Goethe, its Jefferson, and its Edison. Other men have lived, obscure and unknown, endowed with as much talent and with as great genius as these, but whose names will never be enrolled on the scroll of history. Shipwrecked on the sea of versatility they have disappeared forever, with the success which they might have attained far in the distance.

Alexander Pope was right when he said, nearly a hundred years ago:

"One science only will one genius fit,  
So vast is art, so narrow human wit."

Versatility does not pay. We cannot wear the sock if we aspire to the buskin. No matter how close the relation of our life work be to a kindred subject, we must not confound the one

with the other. Although David Garrick lives in the memory of all as England's greatest actor, the works of his pen are long since forgotten. As an actor the name of Shakespeare would never have survived the sixteenth century; but in the bejeweled garter of literature, made of thirty centuries of the finest gems of prose and poesy, the rarest contributions of all the ages are but as opaque pebbles to the diamond cluster of his immortal offering. We cannot be Shakespeares or Miltons or Macaulays; but if we aspire to place our charred piles beside those shafts of purple granite,—if we think that by devoting a few moments to the pen we can place our names beside those, remember that they are men who gave their entire lives to their work. Remember that Stevenson as a boy carried in his pocket blank sheets of paper on which he might depict the scenery of his boyish rambles; and that Conan Doyle laid down the lancet when he took up the pen.

In this, an age of the sharpest competition, generalist and specialist stands shoulder to shoulder; but it is the specialist who steps from the porch of his *Alma Mater* into the most lucrative position; it is the specialist whose advancement is surest and most rapid; it is the specialist who unfolds the wonders of science, and gives to the world the comforts of the fireside and the hypodermics of medicine.

We all put our hopes into a future. The aspirations which fill our hearts may never be realized; we may fall far short of our ideals; but, standing upon manhood's threshold, it is better to look

out upon a noble future, though filled with hard work and disappointments, than to have no battlements to storm, no heights to win. But let us look out upon that future with no undecided purpose. Let us search ourselves. Let us seek with all our God-given intuition for the veins of our ability, even as the monks of the Inquisition sought with their hellish designs for all the nerves of pain on which to inflict their inhuman tortures. Let us bring our powers to light, hiding them not under a napkin, but developing them in the best interests of humanity, and our own advancement is sure to follow.

---

#### A VISIT TO THE "HUB."

BY MABEL C. ANDREWS, '97.

AMERICANS have often been accused of wandering into the far distant lands of the earth in search of the beautiful in art, the quaint in architecture, the sublime in nature, or the curious in scenes of historic interest, while the wonders of their own fair land are unnoticed or unknown. Truly, distance does "lend enchantment to the view." It would, however, be hard to find in the most foreign of foreign cities more of historic interest, more of the beautiful in art, than in quaint old St. Botolph's town, or Boston.

Let us take a turn through the streets of the old city, and, in the little time at our disposal, seek to gather inspiration from the many reminders of our country's early history. It makes little difference where we start, but suppose we visit first Boston Common and the Public Garden. The Common, with

its nearly fifty acres of green grass and trees, of shady walks and quiet restfulness, seems a veritable oasis in the busiest part of the busy city. As we enter the Public Garden it is hard to realize that as late as the middle of this century the sea covered both it and all the land to the west of it, now so densely covered with churches, public buildings, and stately residences. The Garden contains five statues, Ball's bronze statue of Sumner, an insignificant one of Col. Thomas Cass, the artist of which, it is said, mistook his order and thought he was preparing a monument for a cemetery; the equestrian statue of Washington, said to be the finest piece of sculpture in the city; a life-like statue of Edward Everett, and the famous Ether monument, commemorating one of the most wonderful of human discoveries, the use of ether to deaden pain. The beautiful display of flowers and the water with the swan-boats flitting here and there charm the eye, but, in spite of all this beauty, we find ourselves drawn irresistibly toward the Common as the scene of so many interesting events in the early history of our country. From here the British troops set out for Lexington, the night before the famous battle; here, thirteen years after, were encamped General Amherst and his army; here were stationed the British soldiers during the siege of Boston, and from here the troops set out for Bunker Hill. Here, too, Washington reviewed the Continental army. Nor are we reminded of old Revolutionary days alone, for the Soldiers' Monument on the hill brings to our imagination the many stirring

scenes enacted here during our Civil War.

Toward the south-eastern part of the Common stands a young tree, which is, nevertheless, a very famous one, for an inscription on a little bronze tablet near it tells us that it is a shoot from "The Great Elm," a tree much older than Boston and indeed supposed to be one of the oldest in the colony. A true Bostonian author thus describes it. He says: "This old elm was religiously protected for many years, but was blown down by a storm in 1876. Witches have been hanged on the Common, pirates, Indians, murderers, deserters; and some of them doubtless on the branches of this venerable tree. What scenes its hoary trunk beheld! What men passed beneath its shade—Winthrop, Eliot, Mather, Franklin, Hancock, Otis, Adams, Warren, Revere, Sumner, Phillips, Webster, Choate, Mann, Everett, Washington, Lafayette, Longfellow, Lowell, Holmes, Whittier, Emerson, Alcott, Hawthorne, Parkman, Motley, Prescott, Fields, Agassiz, Beecher, Brooks, Gordon,—where shall we stop? And then the stretch of history, from the sturdy Puritans and their demure daughters, through the rousing drum beats of the British redcoats and the parades of our own boys in blue down to the present yearly march of beardless regiments from the public schools! But this latter is looked upon by the young and vigorous scion of the old tree, which stands thus for the new Boston rising out of the old—for the modern Boston of wealth and power, of high ideal and mighty achievement."

North-east of the Common is the

State House, whose corner-stone was laid by Paul Revere, and which is built on ground that was once a cow-pasture belonging to Governor Hancock.

Going down Park Street to Tremont, we come to what is called "Brimstone Corner," on account of the doctrines once taught in the Park Street Church, situated on that spot. In this church, since the burning of Tremont Temple, Joseph Cook has delivered his Monday evening lectures.

Following Tremont Street a few steps we come to the Granary Burying-Ground, so called because the public granary used to stand near it. Here are buried three signers of the Declaration of Independence, John Hancock, Samuel Adams, and Robert Treat Paine. Here also rest Paul Revere, Peter Faneuil, Benjamin Franklin's father and mother, the victims of the Boston massacre, and last, but not least, Mother Goose. Who can stand by that grave, and, gazing on the quaint, old-fashioned stone, read the simple inscription, "Mary Goose, wife of Isaac Goose," etc., without a feeling of something like awe, as he realizes that here lies the patron saint of his childhood, the immortal author of "Jacky Horner" and "The Old Woman who Lived in a Shoe"?

Just beyond the burying-ground, on the corner, stood until very recently one of the most famous of Boston's hotels, the Tremont House. In the list of its guests have been numbered Jenny Lind, the Prince of Wales, Dickens, Henry Clay, Presidents Jackson and Johnson, and many other noted men and women. Opposite this site the new Tremont Temple is rapidly rising.

Walking on, we find, just opposite Winter Street, St. Paul's, a church for many years attended by Daniel Webster.

Let us now take a trip to the North End, beginning with Union Street. Soon we come to a great bronze tablet which marks the site of a once famous tavern, "The Green Dragon," the secret meeting-place of the Sons of Liberty.

At the south end of the city, at the foot of Boylston Street, we see a sandstone tablet on which is carved a tree, marking the site of a great elm which was called Liberty Tree, under which these same Sons of Liberty were wont to assemble. From its limbs had dangled the effigies of the hated stamp officers. In its shade had gathered a mob of angry protesters against the Stamp Act, and under it Secretary Oliver had stood and promised the people that he would no longer act as stamp-master. Truly, in the words of the great Lafayette, "The world should never forget the spot where once stood Liberty Tree."

Keeping on down Union Street to Marshall Street we reach Hancock Row, a row of four brick houses built by the Hancock family, in one of which is said to have been stored a roomful of money brought from France to pay the Continental troops. Crossing Hanover Street and turning into Salem Street, we enter the Jewish quarters. Not far away, on North Bennett Street, we find the house in which lived the famous Mathers, Increase Mather and his son, Cotton Mather. Crossing over to the old North Square we see the home of Paul Revere, and farther on toward the north the



oldest house in Boston, the Tremere House, built before 1674. On the southern corner of Sheafe Street stood, till within a few years, the house in which lived Robert Newman, the sexton of the Old North Church, who hung the lanterns in the tower for Paul Revere.

Not far away is Copp's Hill, famous for its burying-ground. Here lie the Mathers and some of Massachusetts' early Governors, and here are to be seen many quaint and curious inscriptions. One is of a child, six months old, who, we are told, "bore a long and painful illness with patience, and met the King of Terrors with a smile." On this hill General Gage had his headquarters during the battle of Bunker Hill.

But the most interesting place to visit in this part of the city is the Old North or Christ Church, from whose tower were hung the famous signal lanterns. Within we notice many interesting things,—the high-backed box pews, the slaves' gallery, the "vinegar Bible," the communion service given by King George II., the old organ case with the bronze cherubim in front, captured from a French privateer, and the quaint decorations. This was said to have been, when it was built, the most magnificent church in the country. The chimes in the tower, brought from England in 1744, were the first in America. Here also is a bust of Washington, the first ever made. It stands directly in the window out of which faithful Robert Newman leaped that famous night after he had hung the signal lanterns for Revere. Running across the back-

lot to his home, he contrived to be in bed and apparently very sound asleep when the angry Britishers came thundering at his door to know who had betrayed them.

After seeing the Old North Church we cannot help wanting to visit next the Old South. This stands upon the site of Governor Winthrop's house. Here were held many exciting town meetings in Revolutionary times. One of these meetings resulted in the Boston Tea Party. The building is used now as a museum of Revolutionary relics. Near by, on Milk Street, may be seen the site of Franklin's birthplace. At the corner of School Street is the "old corner bookstore," built in 1712. On Washington Street we see the old State House, from the balcony of which the Declaration of Independence was read to the people standing in the street below. Turning up Court Street we see the old Court House, which stands on the site of the prison in which Captain Kidd was once confined.

Going up South Market Street we come to the famous "Cradle of Liberty," Faneuil Hall. Here, too, were enacted some of the most stirring scenes of Revolutionary times. Here Wendell Phillips thundered forth his first anti-slavery speech. It is a curious fact that when this building was partially destroyed by fire in 1761 it was rebuilt from the proceeds of a lottery, each ticket for which bore the signature of John Hancock.

On leaving Faneuil Hall we find on the corner of Dock Square a little wooden building known as the Sun

Tavern, which is half a century older than Faneuil Hall, dating back to 1690. But our time is too limited to visit all the places of interest, for old Boston has almost unlimited power to charm. Here is King's Chapel, dating from 1749, and King's Chapel burying-ground, dating from 1630, in which lie buried Governor Winthrop, John Cotton, and Mary Chilton Winslow, the first woman to land from the Mayflower. Here were the homes of Phillips Brooks, Mrs. Julia Ward Howe, Oliver Wendell Holmes, John Lothrop Motley, Richard Henry Dana, Francis Parkman, William Ellery Channing, and multitudes of others. Here is the Athenæum, a great private library of nearly 200,000 volumes, among which is the library of George Washington. Here is the Massachusetts Institute of Technology, the beautiful Y. M. C. A. building, the Art Museum, the Natural History rooms, magnificent Trinity Church of which Phillips Brooks was so long pastor, and the wonderful new Public Library, the largest free circulating library in the world and the most magnificently sheltered, the present structure having cost two and a quarter millions of dollars.

Well may Bostonians be proud of their city, and if her streets are crooked, let us remember that that is almost her greatest fault, and heed the advice of one of her devoted champions, who bids us "not to get mad even if you do see your back going round the corner in front of you." As another expresses it, "If Boston were as dead as some cities, it, too, would be well laid out."

### "ALL THE WORLD'S A STAGE."

By J. B. Cox, '96.

THE world presents a picture to every man, varied by the lights and shadows of his own mind. The merchant, intent upon gain, sees first the lines of commerce. The historian, peering far into the background, discerns an ancient landmark. The scientist, surveying with a critic's eye, detects the varied pigments. But with the keenest perception of all, the poet gazes upon it, sees every beauty, notes every defect. With artistic touch and creative genius, he adds new beauties, and paints in words of living light all that is dearest to mankind.

Among the poets there is one whose genius outshines all others. Divining every human passion and impulse, he has created a world of his own. The characters of Shakespeare, and the burning words they utter, have lived, and will ever live, to stir men to nobler deeds and more heroic action. Endowed with this power, yet like the prophet of old, scarcely realizing the halo of light and truth which his name shall bring to all future ages, the poet exclaims, "All the world's a stage, and all the men and women merely players."

To us in the nineteenth century, living in the light of all acquired knowledge, and amid the splendors of past achievements, these words come with a special meaning.

We look out upon the world. We contrast the scenes of the present with those of the past. To-day the evolutionist, theologian, preacher, artist, and statesman, are all vying with each other in depicting the highest truths. We

look back to former ages. We search for the men who have been most conspicuous in the world's progress. There is an object lesson in the two scenes; for while in the principles of evolution and theology, of reason and revelation, exists an uncertain gleam, down through the ages one principle remains the same. The men who shine as beacon lights along the shores of time, have been men of action. These men, impelled by no uncertain truth, have come in times of peril to the rescue of humanity.

Again we look out, and glance away from the scenes of reality to those of art. The play-house will serve our purpose, provided it be such as shall not dishonor the poet. Here again we are surrounded by the various classes of mankind. High and low, simple and profound, each has its representative. But during the progress of the play, let us observe those around us, let us compare the effects of art upon their minds, with those produced by the daily scenes of life.

If the artist has been true to nature, if the actor is alive to the ruling passions and impulses of men, we see life pictured in every phase. From the panorama of the landscape to the scenes of compassion and remorse, the vision passes before us.

Is the scientist here? Does he look on now, to see if he can trace upon the canvas every stroke of the brush, or is he stirred to the depths of his soul by a tragic recital? Has the preacher ventured hither? If so, does he rail at a Darwin or a Spencer? Is he oblivious to the fact that before him are their

representatives? Is he so enthralled by the tragedy that he has forgotten that every act, every scene, has its background? No, there is no such stupidity here. Even the rustic is acquainted with every effect, gives to each its proper value.

We turn again to the scenes of earth. How shall we be enabled to interpret life as clearly as does the poet and dramatist in the works of art? We face stern realities. How shall we be impelled to act as boldly in the crises of the present, as have the heroes in the past? There is but one interpretation, but one inspiration, "All the world's a stage." From the beginning of life to the end of eternity, is the world's great drama. Passing down the ages are the tragic scenes. Up from the graves of Christian martyrs, out from the fields of darkness, superstition, and cruelty, comes the call to action. This shall be the watchword. Sung by the poet, uttered by the orator, flaming in letters written in blood across the zenith of civilization, it shall lead us on in triumph, through the realm of mortals. This shall be the echo, sounding from the shores of time, past the vale of earthly scenes, to the gates of Paradise.

---

Fifty years ago, co-education in Oberlin College was considered the monster peril of the age. Now there are full fifty colleges where the sexes pursue the same course and recite in the same classes, with manifest advantage to both.

## Poets' Corner.

## LEGEND OF PROFILE ROCK.

Once there lived near Anaskootic,  
 In the shadow of the forests  
 By the side of the great river,  
 A tall hunter, Musqueloowah.  
 Brave was he, and great of stature.  
 So the maidens of the north tribes,  
 All the dark-haired, bright-eyed maidens,  
 Longed to live within his wigwam,  
 Longed to cook his fish and venison,  
 Sighed to plant his corn and wild rice,  
 But not these pleased Musqueloowah.  
 He no squaw brought to his wigwam,  
 Neither Tripping Toes, the mirthful;  
 No, nor Arwagar, the Hawk's child.  
 Many bear skins had her father,  
 Many mink, and many beaver;  
 Rich he was and she his darling,  
 She, the fairest of all maidens.  
 But our hunter cared not for her—  
 Nor for any other maiden.

But one day he, in mid-winter,  
 As he staggered through the snow-drifts,  
 Through the whirling, blinding snow-drifts  
 Sent by Epigee, tormentor  
 Of all brave and skillful hunters,  
 He was overcome and weary;  
 For the deer upon his broad back  
 Heavy was and hard to carry.  
 And he sighed for red-hot porridge  
 And his wigwam bright and cheery,  
 Kept by Wahmassee, his mother.  
 Then between the bending fir-trees,  
 Bending low and heavy laden  
 With their winter's pack of snow-flakes,  
 Saw he through the bending branches  
 A fair hand, that beckoned to him.  
 Then there came into his cold heart  
 A warm spark of love and longing;  
 And he cried aloud unto it,  
 "I will follow you, oh, White Hand!  
 Where you lead I will not falter."  
 And he rushed on through the forest;  
 Came to end of trees and snow-drifts,  
 Came to banks of Anaskootic;  
 To the falls of the great river.  
 Then he rushed into the torrent,  
 Rushed into the surging waters,  
 And their icy cold struck through him,  
 Turned his heart to stone within him.  
 Half way 'cross he gasped and faltered,

Groaned aloud in mighty anguish,  
 Called upon the Hand to help him.  
 But the form of the white maiden  
 Fainter grew among the cloud lights,  
 Rising ever high and higher.  
 Thus the fairy vision vanished—  
 Vanished with the clouds above him.  
 And the Sun God, looking downward,  
 Pitied his despairing struggles,  
 Changed him to a mass of granite  
 In the bosom of the river.  
 But his face was ever changeless,  
 Ever lifted toward the heavens,  
 Watching for the Hand that came not,  
 The White Hand of the Mist Maiden.

Years passed by, and many changes  
 Came to man and came to nature.  
 All the dusky race of nations  
 Passed away to other places.  
 And another race was seen here,  
 Faces pale, and worn, and eager,  
 Striving after gold or learning,  
 Caring not for trees or freedom;  
 Building, building, ever building  
 With the trees cut from the forest,  
 Till the forests were no longer,  
 Only clumps of lonely young trees.

And they knew not Musqueloowah,  
 This strange race of pale-faced people.  
 For the Sun God had decreed it:  
 None should see his face of granite  
 Till an artist of the cities,  
 Of the cities hot and crowded  
 Which were placed along the river,  
 On both banks of Anaskootic,  
 Till an artist who was famous,  
 One who loved the sun and freedom,  
 Wandering by the Anaskootic,  
 Near the great falls of the river,  
 Placed his easel on the greensward  
 And uplooking—saw the stone face!  
 Saw the face of Musqueloowah!  
 Then upon the canvas placed he  
 Tree, and sky, and foaming river,  
 And the rock within its bosom.  
 Then against the sky outstanding  
 Traced the features of the hunter,  
 And the clouds high in the heavens  
 White as hand of the Mist Maiden.  
 Very skilful was the artist,  
 With a soul to feel the beauty

In the rock and in the river,  
In the dark trees of the West Pitch  
And the mills in mist and distance.  
Profile Rock was called the picture,  
And into our hall we brought it,  
We, the members of Polymnia;  
And upon our walls we hung it,  
There to be "a joy forever,"  
Both to us and those succeeding.

—S. M. B., '98.

#### LINES WRITTEN DURING A HEAVY THUNDER STORM.

The storm is coming on apace,  
God's arrows swift are flashing;  
The waves leap wildly in the bay,  
With their foam the dark rocks dashing.

The mighty elms before the blast  
Like stalks of wheat are bending,  
While peal on peal of thunder loud  
The atmosphere is rending.

Down falls the rain in perfect sheets,  
And loud the thunder crashes;  
The dull gray sky above is pierced  
With livid lightning flashes.

O, mighty is our God above,  
Who thus reveals his power;  
Well may we put our trust in him,  
However dark the hour.

The hand that guides the thunderbolt,  
That splits the forest giant,  
Once touched the humble blind man's  
eyes

With fingers, soft and pliant.

Yes, mighty is the God we serve,  
And yet how kind and tender!  
O, let us give our lives, our all,  
In one complete surrender!

—A. B. H., '96.

#### LIFE.

They say that life is short. 'Tis better so;  
For if the sands move quickly, quicker comes  
The end of all this wearying, worthless toil,  
The end of all these sad heart-longings after  
things

That, never satisfying, drag us down.  
And what is life? Thus each one asks himself  
Yet cannot answer. Life is still unsolved.  
Part clouds, part sunshine—life and death in  
one;

And through it all in one long file appear  
Bright hopes that vanish, dreams that ne'er  
come true,

And things that, dying, never, never die,  
But live, a haunting memory in the mind,  
Till Death approaches, and far off we hear  
The whispers of a great Eternity.

—L'ECRIVAILLEUR, '9-.

A little sunshine, falling through the trees,  
Will make a flower in brighter beauty grow;  
A word of kindness from a friend we love  
Makes glad the heart that else is filled with  
woe.

—L. D. T., '96.

## College News and Interests.

### LOCALS.

Daylight doesn't seem conducive to  
enthusiasm in declamation.

R. L. Thompson, '96, is very sick  
with typhoid fever at his home in  
Lisbon.

Quite a number of the students  
attended the State Y. M. C. A. Con-  
vention at Bath.

Hear the flutter of the mock pro-  
gramme; now listen for the patter of  
the facultorial shingle.

Was it Prof. Strong's whistle that  
called the two policemen to the scene  
at the quarry the other day?

A reception was given to the stu-  
dents, in the vestry of the Main Street  
Free Baptist Church, Thursday, Octo-  
ber 24th, which was enjoyed by many.

Bates is like an overgrown boy. Its clothes are not large enough. Will some one please give us another "splice?"

Rev. Dr. Bowen of Providence, R. I., recently lectured in the chapel on "The Golden Age of Western Asia."

A reception was given to the Christian Associations of the college by the students of the Divinity and Training Schools, Monday evening, October 28th.

The union prayer-meetings continue to grow in interest, and would doubtless grow in numbers also were not the limit already reached. The need of a larger room is felt keenly.

Mr. C. to Professor of Geology—"Isn't peat what is commonly called muck?" Professor—"Yes, it is called so by farmers." Great amusement and applause on the part of the class.

A Good Citizens' Club is being organized, with Mr. Skillings, '97, as President, and Mr. Tukey, '98, as Secretary. Its motive is certainly a worthy one, and the club ought to be well supported.

A literary society has been organized by students of the Divinity School and Training School, with officers as follows: Mr. Keith, President; Mr. Jefferson, Vice-President; Mr. Dark, Secretary; Mr. Paige, Treasurer.

The capacity of the college seats in the Main Street Church is frequently pretty well taxed. Other churches have also larger delegations. If we are learning that it is not beneath our dignity to go to church we are indeed advancing.

Receipt for a foot-ball report in newspaper: 3 ounces fact,  $7\frac{1}{2}$  quarts

slang, 3 slight puffs, 6 roasts, mixed with enough bluff to fool those who don't know the game. The writer must be sure to favor the team the farthest away from home.

The foot-ball practice, which languished for a few days last week, is more successful than ever. A strong second eleven is indispensable to the proper training of the first. This is what we have had lately, and the first team have improved rapidly in the last few days.

The Freshman Class welcomes a new arrival, Mr. Willard K. Batchelder of East Wilton. The class now numbers seventy-eight, forty young men and thirty-eight young ladies. Three more members are expected. We shall be pleased if the class increases to ninety-nine.

In the midst of a rather wandering and indefinite recitation by Mr. P. in regard to the geological formations of Scandinavia, Professor suddenly inquires, "Where is Scandinavia?" "In South America," answers Mr. P., and goes to the head of the class in geography.

On one of the beautiful autumn days, when it is bliss to be alive and out of doors, the Sophomores took a barge ride to Sabatis Mountain. One of the events was a ball game between the occupants of the two barges, with Professor Hartshorn as umpire. The same day the Freshmen visited Lake Grove, and enjoyed the usual climb to the summit of Mt. Gile, and the boating and other attractions of this resort.

The Freshmen have elected the following officers: President, Greeley; Vice-President, Calhoun; Secretary, Miss Knapp; Treasurer, Pomeroy; Member of College Council, Fuller; Chairman of Devotional Committee, Calhoun.

Among the recent gifts from the alumni to the library are:

Lowell's Works, . . . . . 12 volumes.  
Whittier's Prose Works, . . . . 3 volumes.  
Whittier's Life and Letters, . . . 2 volumes.  
Huxley's Essays, . . . . . 7 volumes.  
Contemporary Science Series, . . 5 volumes.  
Marion Crawford's Works, . . . 21 volumes.

The last-named set was given by the Class of '91.

The benefit concert, recently given in support of foot-ball, was very pleasing to those who heard it. The vocalists, Mr. Horne and Mrs. Lufkin, are among the finest in the two cities. Miss Bartlett's violin solos delighted the audience. The readings by Professor Osgood and Miss Douglass were of a very high order of merit. Miss Starbird, the well-known organist, accompanied the musical selections. Mr. Clinton, '96, gave a character sketch, and Samson, '97, played the clarinet *in toto* and by sections. The concert certainly deserved a larger audience.

The sun shines brightly in the sky,  
The grass grows green below;  
The streamers gaily ride the breeze—  
But why is all this woe?

The wily Soph has swiped the rag!  
And quickly fled away.  
The Freshies hustle after him,  
As wolves pursue their prey.

And now they scrap beneath the trees.  
Great Caesar! how they fight!  
Apollo, hide thy cheering beams  
In the dusky sheath of night.

And tell the priest to quickly come  
Before their spirits flee.

Engage that truckman over there  
To haul off the *débris*.

But, what is this! The fight is o'er,  
And not a man the worse?  
No soul has left its body yet,  
No body in the hearse?

The Sophs and Freshies stand around,  
And laugh aloud with glee!  
And all around not a single trace  
Of hatred can I see.

But laughter, jokes, and pleasant words  
Are all that I can hear.

Each class extols the other's power,  
Glad that it showed no fear.

Left to themselves the boys of Bates  
These things can well adjust,  
As well at least as if all were sent  
Far away to rust—icate.

The first foot-ball game of the season was played with Dartmouth, Saturday, October 12th, at Hanover. It was wet and slippery, rain falling continually throughout the game. Two halves, one of 20 and the other of 10 minutes, were played, the game resulting in a score of Dartmouth 38, Bates 0. It is lamentable that the team didn't make a better showing, but there was some excuse for its weakness. Dartmouth has a very strong team and her line is very heavy, while the Bates team averaged only 157 pounds. Bates's coaching had not prepared her to withstand the style of game played by Dartmouth and there was a great lack of team play. The Dartmouth interference was almost perfect, and Bates's linemen, as well as her backs, learned much from their opponents.

The Freshman-Sophomore ball game this year was, on the whole, the best played class game which any of us have

witnessed. ('96, of course, played better in her games than either side, but her opponents always spoiled the effect.) The din and confusion did not have much effect on the Freshmen, and they finally won by a score of 11 to 9. This has not happened before for a dozen years, although one Sophomore class failed to challenge. The '99-ers of course celebrated, meeting that evening at the home of Miss Alice Lord on Webster Street. The Juniors also felt symptoms of hilarity, and took occasion to vent their enthusiasm by a gathering with Miss Hanson in Auburn. The Sophs, notwithstanding their defeat, claim to have had the "best time yet" at their party, at the residence of Deacon Cook, on College Street, where Miss Sadie Brackett entertained. All's well that ends well.

The interest in tennis this fall has been good. In the fall tournament the number of entries in singles was 19, doubles, 11. The following are the scores :

## SINGLES.

## PRELIMINARIES.

Burrill, '97, beat Conant, '98, 9-7, 7-5.  
 Milliken, '97, beat Gilman, '97, 3-6, 6-0, 6-3.  
 Boothby, '96, beat Hubbard, '97, by default.

## FIRST ROUND.

Pulsifer, '99, beat Millett, '99, 6-2, 7-5.  
 Greely, '99, beat Davidson, '98, 6-0, 6-4.  
 Knowlton, '98, beat Bruce, '98, 8-6, 3-6, 6-3.  
 Burrill beat Milliken, 6-0, 7-5.  
 Boothby beat Tetley, '99, 6-2, 6-1.  
 Hinkley, '98, beat Tobien, '97, 6-4, 3-6, 9-7.  
 Norton, '96, beat Berryman, '96, 7-5, 6-2.  
 Quinn, '99, beat Wakefield, '98, by default.

## SECOND ROUND.

Pulsifer beat Greely, 6-2, 9-7.  
 Burrill beat Knowlton, 6-2, 8-6.  
 Norton beat Quinn, 6-2, 6-1.  
 Boothby beat Hinkley.

## SEMI-FINALS.

Burrill beat Pulsifer, 6-3, 6-2.  
 Boothby beat Norton, 6-2, 6-0.

## FINALS.

Burrill beat Boothby, 6-3, 6-1, 6-3.

The doubles have been played as far as finals, in which Boothby, '96, and Milliken, '97, are to play Pulsifer and Quinn, '99. The ladies' tourney equaled the other in number of entries and interest, and some very fine playing has been done. The scores :

## PRELIMINARIES.

Miss Tasker, '98, beat Miss Smith, '98, by default.  
 Miss Cobb, '97, beat Miss Chase, '97, 6-1, 6-4.

## FIRST ROUND.

Miss Hanson, '97, beat Miss Buzzell, '97, by default.  
 Miss Knapp, '99, beat Miss Hewins, '99, 6-4, 6-4.  
 Miss Hayes, '99, beat Miss Chase, '99, 6-1, 6-2.  
 Miss Perkins, '98, beat Miss Whittum, '99, by default.  
 Miss Cobb, '97, beat Miss Tasker, '98, 7-5, 6-3.  
 Miss Cross, '96, beat Miss Miller, '96, by default.  
 Miss Gay, '99, beat Miss Weymouth, '98, 6-2, 6-0.  
 Miss Coan, '99, beat Miss Prescott, '96, by default.

## SECOND ROUND.

Miss Perkins beat Miss Hayes, 6-2, 4-6, 6-2.  
 Miss Cobb beat Miss Cross, 7-5, 0-6, 6-1.  
 Miss Gay beat Miss Coan, by default.

The Seniors boarded the Gypsy Queen on the morning of October 10th, bound for—well, they didn't know where. Professor Strong and his geological hammer accompanied the expedition, but of course the latter did not need to be used as a gavel to interrupt any proceedings which were out of order, and certainly not, like the rabbit's foot of Puritanic times, to wake any sleeping youth. Everything went well until a defective place in the roadway caused a break-down, which



the geological hammer, without materials to work with, proved inadequate to repair. So most of the party trudged along for five miles through a dense wilderness; but as it was mid-day, and the glowing autumn leaves and bracing air were all around, this was a most enjoyable part of the trip. The food kindly furnished in large quantities by the young ladies was voraciously consumed along the roadside. Geological formations were noted, and we really learned a great deal in this line. On this part of the road we are able to report beech-nuts fairly plentiful, and the apple crop, at that particular time, good but rapidly decreasing in quantity. Two couples remained on board the barge, and stated that they enjoyed themselves in a manner quite 'out of sight.' This is probably due to the fact that only one house was near the road during the whole distance. At West Minot a blacksmith's shop was found, and the repaired vehicle with its load resumed the journey. The next halt was made at a quarry, where several quite rare minerals are found. Then Hebron Academy was visited, and Principal Sargent showed us about the new and handsomely fitted-up buildings. By this time the shades of night were falling fast, so, with hearty cheers for the Academy and its principal, we started to retrace our journey. Nothing peculiar happened during the return which would be of interest to the "general reader," but the singing, shouting, and the geological, psychological, and especially the theological discussions were kept up with unabated

vigor. All arrived at their destination at such a time that we hope the ten-o'clock rule was not shattered.

Several students trembled and turned pale, when a speaker in one of the societies stated that sometime we would be obliged to pass a test in order to qualify for voting. We respectfully request the legislators to postpone any action on this subject till we all reach our majority.

#### A Selection for the Primer.

What is this? It is a card. Why does the man tear his hair when he sees the card? Be-cause he is a pro-fess-or. See the boys that crowd a-round the card. Why do they all laugh so? Be-cause they are stu-dents and they can see a joke. Are they all Soph-mores? O no; the ones who laugh the most are Fresh-men. I like to see a man laugh at a joke. He looks pleas-ant-er than when tear-ing his hair.

A traveling scholarship of \$2,000 has been founded at Columbia with the condition attached that the holder must spend two years abroad, most of which must be passed in Italy and Greece.

The Harvard Faculty has passed the following vote: "Hereafter musical and dramatic performances by students are not allowed, except in places to which and from which students can travel in one day."

A new departure in college journalism has been taken by the University of California. It issues an illustrated comic paper, the drawings being furnished by students, and contains editorials, jokes, and humorous sketches.



"I Cannot Tell a Lie."

**T**RUTH has been the subject of much discussion in the Psychology Class lately. While some argue that only in the case of war or highway robbery is the intention and act of deceiving justifiable, there are others who strenuously maintain that all is fair in love as well as war. But the crisis came when the topic was reached in which mention was made of the question: "Are you willing to be damned for the glory of God?" which now seems so shocking, but which was formerly one of the regular inquiries made of candidates for the ministry. The "doubting Thomas" immediately became deeply interested, and inquired of the professor, "Do they ask that question now?" He appeared much relieved when the prompt answer came, "You needn't hesitate a moment on that

## TRUTH.

account, Mr. T—, they do not ask it now." It is still a question in some of our minds whether the Senior was moved by a fear lest some of his classmates be tempted, or really was seized with a sudden good resolution. Perhaps Class-Day and the tenor of the address to undergraduates may throw light on the matter.

This is an age of reforms. Now, we wish to be up with the times. We wish to advertise new departures. So it has been decided that in the post-meridianal portion of the day, to be sure, but before the radiant orb has completed his journey and, by so altering his position that the terrestrial sphere intervenes between himself and the inhabitants of that section of Christendom which we occupy, and thus excluding from that section the illumination which his beams produce, instead of as formerly, after this change, commonly denominated the setting of the sun, the declamatory exercises of the class which is now pursuing the studies of the initial part of the curriculum shall be held. We think this an appropriate place and a fitting occasion to explain some of the advantages which various classes of interested individuals perceive in the novel arrangement. First, this will prevent the wily and

wicked Soph and the merciless yagger from stealing about under cover of the nocturnal umbrage, and annoying or injuring the innocent, unsophisticated and defenceless Fresh. Many other benefits might be adduced, but as space is limited, we will simply mention the one which appeals most strongly and deeply to the feelings of the mass of students. This is the suppression of a practice which they say originated as long ago as year before last. It has leaked out that since that time young men and ladies have sometimes, after the close of the exercises, perambulated to the domiciles of the ladies in each other's company! A large number feel such a condemnation of this sort of actions that they have silently passed a resolution commending the new regulation. The excitement is really something which must be observed to be understood. The evil practice must be abolished, say the students, and a great many are willing to resort to any means to stop it.

Now it came to pass in the second year of King George, in the ninth month and the twenty-first day of the month, that the strong men and men of valor of the tribe of Sophites sent unto the tribe of the Freshites, saying: "What have we to do with you? Come now and we will go up against you, and so do unto us and more, also, if we do not wipe you all over the diamond." And the Freshites answered as with one accord: "We will come."

Now these Freshites were lately come into the land. They had been chief

men in their own country, and there was anxiety in the hearts of those who had been longer in the land lest they should attempt to be rulers and princes in this country. The Sophites were especially troubled. "How now! will not even water quench their zeal?" And so they went up against them in the plain called the ball-ground.

Neither were the other tribes unmoved in the matter, for lo! when the day came, not only did the Sophites, both men and women, encamp on the plain; but the ancient and reverend tribe of Seniorites came forth in all their splendor and moved through the midst of the gathering Freshites to the camp of the Sophites. And it was so that, as they came near, all they of the camp of the Sophites arose and gave them welcome.

Not only these, but the Juniorites also, after allowing time enough so that no one could accuse them of being swift, came quietly upon the plain. And it was so that when the Seniorites saw them they feared lest they should go astray, as none of the elders were there to guide them; so they arose quickly and went to meet the little band of Juniorites, and led them to where the Freshite maidens awaited them. And behold, the maidens were so moved by this courtesy that they arose and saluted them as they went past.

Then communed together certain of the men of valor of the Sophites, and thus they reasoned together: "Go to, now, let us stir up these Freshites a little, or peradventure they will be as slow as their allies. Then arose one of their number; strong and mighty in

battle was he; swift of foot and tall of stature, and gat himself behind the camp of the Freshites, and quietly gathered in their banner and departed. Then was there such a hurrying to and fro, and running up and down in the plain, and calling one to another, as has not been seen for years. And yet for all they could do the Freshites could get nothing but a little narrow strip of the banner, as it were but a hand-breadth. However, one of the Juniorites saw a goodly piece of head-covering and made off with it, with many a glance behind, lest some big Sophite should drop on him.

But time would fail to speak of all the matter: of the Freshite, slow of movement but mighty of limb, who smilingly walked off with a small army on his back; of the Sophite whose garments parted in twain even in the hottest of the fray; of the Juniorite who got surrounded and had to fight in self-defence; of the Freshite who tried to get the Sophite banner; of the Sophite maidens who defended it so bravely.

But yet the contest on "the diamond" was not decided. The tide of battle waged hot. In spite of phenomenal pitching of the Freshites, and phenomenal errors in the left vineyard, the Sophites gained on their verdant opponents. Then mused within himself Frederick, who was one of the judges of the contest: "Will they who have taken the banner take away the victory also?" Now this Freddie was a crafty man, and he said within himself: "Lo! I will entrap them in a snare, and with guile will I obtain the victory." And

it was done; for by a technicality was the game decided. Then did Freddie get great honor among the maidens, and a reception was given to him, "for was he not the man who got for us the victory?"

Now the rest of the acts of these tribes and all that they did on that day, are they not all written and much more also, in the books of the histories of these nations?

---

#### The Home Baptists.

In the good days of our fathers  
(Antique days, now decked with cobwebs,) Dwelt there on the isle of England  
A peculiar sect of Christians,  
Who rebelled against the dogmas  
And the old established doctrines  
Of the church their sires attended;  
Thought they ought to have more freedom  
And more liberty in worship;  
Crossed in ships the fierce Atlantic,  
Landed on our storm-tossed sea-board  
One cold morning in November,  
In a place called Massachusetts,  
On a big, rough Plymouth boulder.  
Pushing back the hostile savage,  
They built sheds for meeting-houses,  
Worshiped as the conscience prompted—  
Founders of religious freedom.

Many changes have transpired  
Since the landing of the Pilgrims.  
From the little church they founded  
In their little shed-roofed buildings,  
From their worship and their doctrines  
Have grown our denominations:  
Methodist, Episcopalian,  
Baptist, Catholic, and Advent,  
And innumerable others—  
But we haven't time to name them.

But the church that with the student  
Far eclipses all the others,  
Where the sermons never tire  
(For there are no long discourses),  
Tolling bell or pealing organ  
Never grate upon the senses,  
This the church for college students,  
Senior, Junior, Sophie, Freshie,

This the church for weary mortals—  
'Tis the liberal "Home Baptist."

Roger Williams or John Calvin  
Ne'er had half so large a following,  
Different names in different places  
May be given to its members.  
But they follow the same programme  
And they swallow the same doctrine.  
Should you hunt the wide world over  
You would find them all "Home Baptists."

Yes, its growth has been appalling,  
For of late years college students  
Have enlisted in large numbers  
'Neath its banners; and its motto,  
*"Dum dormimus dormeamus,"*  
Is now on the lips of thousands.

But the home branch on the campus  
Has of late met with disaster,  
Lost some influence and members  
By a facultorial action.  
For one deacon hath been summoned  
To explain the rules and doctrines,  
And reveal the profound secrets  
Of its inward mechanism.  
Then he told them his experience,  
How for three long years he'd ever  
Been a true, faithful attendant.  
That the reason for his joining  
Was that every Sabbath morning  
He was tired out and weary,  
And church sermons were oppressive;  
That he liked home service better,  
Where, as did the Pilgrim Fathers,  
He might worship with more freedom  
Underneath his vine and fig tree."  
And as to the form of service  
There was none so well adapted  
To the need of every student  
As the good Home Baptist ritual.  
Bible reading was indulged in;  
Chants and songs of praise from Glee Books;  
Next a Psychologic treatise  
By some able theologian,  
Followed by a penny offering  
In the aid of needy Juniors,  
While a gallon of new cider  
And the popular "Yale Mixture"  
Lent the scene their balmy odor;  
Helped to keep the choir from dozing  
And their voices free from hoarseness.  
Never was there such a service  
As the liberal "Home Baptists."  
Yes, the services are pleasant,  
But they are "extremely naughty."

"Idle sect," exclaimed one critic;  
"Very bad," admit the others,  
"And this matter must be dealt with  
Lest the sect so greatly increase  
That we have to close our churches."

Since that time a month of Sundays  
One by one have slowly glided  
To the distant past, forever;  
And as Sabbath suns, uprising,  
Cast their beams of radiant glory  
Into Parker Hall's back windows,  
One by one the dormant students  
Rise and don their Sunday vestments,  
Hasten every preparation.  
Glad are they to turn their footsteps  
To the church where spires point Heaven-  
ward,

And the long and tedious sermon  
Lulls once more their weary members  
Into calm and quiet slumbers.  
*Nunc in pace requiesce!*  
Destitute is the Home Baptist.

Our peaceful and soul-quieting surroundings which, but a few months gone, we left, to seek recreation in the fitful lights and shadows of the moonlit beach or revel in the cosmopolitan delights of the metropolis, have been strangely and suddenly upheaved by the arrival of a caravan of strange and wonderful beings who have taken up their quarters with us, as a place of permanent abode.

A conquering host comes not unheralded. Divers rumors of mighty commotion, of sights and sounds within the earth, the sky, and the waters which surround the earth had reached our philosophical retreats ere this; but, like Archimedes and his circles of sand, our own meditations had so completely absorbed us as to render us unconscious of imminent danger.

The newly evolved species of woman is a most wonderful creature. The rigor of her self-imposed, Spartan-like simplicity imparts a feeling of terror to stricken spectators who gaze in wonder

at a once familiar landmark, now bristling like a fortress, with a member of this female democracy at every port-hole. No sight or image of the unprogressive sex is permitted to darken the doors or repose in the alcoves of this mysterious abode. The appliances of modern invention embodied in the swift conductivity of the mysterious fluid heated to incandescence are sufficient to terrify the most gallant representative of advanced co-education. Imagine a pleasant evening, when a maiden, wearied of this rigorous rule, has stolen away unheeded to experience the delights of the outer world. Her absence is noted. When soft footfalls are heard on the walk outside, the wrathful females pour forth and secure their recreant sister, while her terrified escort is suddenly enveloped in the shades of night.

The unfortunate member is thereupon summoned before a tribunal of her peers, convicted of "grand, unwarrantable insubordination and unpardonable weakness in yielding to unlicensed allurements," and condemned to solitary confinement for one month. Nothing but the clemency of the "chief justice and grand administratrix" avails to lighten

the sentence of the unhappy damsel. Like the Amazons of old, these female warriors exhibit an intrepidity and independence of conduct entirely unprecedented in the history of the nineteenth century woman. Their serried ranks may frequently be seen, marshaled upon the draw-bridge of the castle, or dispersed among the outposts of their domain. Archery and rifle practice render them formidable opponents at all seasons. The loftiest heights of arboreal vegetation present no obstacle to their ever upward progress. The Pegasus of the modern world, clad in mail of steel and rubber, bears them hither and thither at their own sweet will. Stretched in careless attitudes upon the green turf, they pursue their scientific investigations, undisturbed by curious and far-distant spectators.

One conclusion is inevitably forced upon us. The advance guard of the twentieth century woman has arrived. The epoch has already commenced when man shall give way before the ever onward march of the new woman, and go down into the dust and oblivion of by-gone ages, under the all-pervading splendor of her universal sway.

---

## Alumni Department.

[The alumni are respectfully requested to send to these columns Communications, Personals, and everything of interest concerning the college and its graduates.]

### PERSONALS.

'68.—Prof. O. C. Wendall of Harvard University has been engaged in important astronomical calculations based upon the observations of the moon's eclipse which occurred September 3d.

'72.—At Washington, D. C., at noon, Wednesday, September 25th, Mr. George Herbert Stockbridge, a patent lawyer of New York, and Miss Louise Adele Marguerite Von Rodenstein were married. St. Thomas's Church was the scene of the event, and the Rev. W.

C. Ware performed the ceremony. The bride is a daughter of the late Charles Frederick Von Rodenstein. Dr. Louis Von Rodenstein, the founder of the Manhattan Dispensary and Hospital in New York, gave her away. Mr. Wm. M. Stockbridge, nephew of the bridegroom, was his best man, and Messrs. W. H. Morse, William McNeil Fairfax, Charles M. Catlin, and Charles Edward Rice were the ushers. The groom is a graduate of Bates College and a brother of Mr. N. B. Stockbridge of Lewiston.—*Lewiston Journal*, September 28.

'73.—President James H. Baker, LL.D., of Colorado University, has an article, "Educational Values," in the *Educational Review* for October.

'73.—E. A. Smith, Esq., is one of the editors of the *Spokesman Review*, Spokane, Washington, and author of the Smith family proverbs, which appear weekly in that paper. We will quote several of these proverbs for the benefit of our readers: "Uncertainty gives zest to life." "A lucky guess passes for good judgment." "There is exquisite grace about some lying." "Some have too many irons in the fire, many too few." "There is more fun in downing the other fellow than in getting the office yourself." "It gives more joy to collect a bill from one sinner than from twenty righteous men who pay on sight."

'73.—N. W. Harris, Esq., of Auburn, was a delegate from the Maine Benefit Life Association to the national convention of assessment life insurance companies at Atlanta, Ga.

'74.—Hon. F. L. Noble, Esq., is

counsel for the plaintiff in a \$10,000 suit brought by a deputy sheriff of Cumberland County, against the *Portland Express*.

'75.—Hon. A. M. Spear, Esq., will be a candidate for the Republican Congressional nomination at the next third district convention.

'77.—Superintendent G. A. Stuart of Lewiston, was one of the speakers before the Androscoggin County Teachers' Association, at the recent convention held at Turner.

'77.—H. W. Oakes, Esq., formerly County Attorney of Androscoggin County, has won new honors on the base-ball field. In a recent game between the business men of Lewiston and those of Auburn, Mr. Oakes officiated as pitcher for the Auburn team and succeeded in winning one of his old-time victories.

'79.—At a banquet given by the Oxford County Bar in honor of Judge Strout of the Maine Supreme Court, E. M. Briggs, Esq., of Lewiston, was one of the prominent speakers of the evening.

'81.—G. L. Record, Esq., is a member of the law firm of Bacot & Record, No. 1 Montgomery Street, Jersey City, N. J.

'82.—Stephen Arthur Lowell, Esq., of Pendleton, Oregon, has been appointed by the Governor of that state to the important position of Circuit Judge of Oregon, a preferment in which a host of friends in Lewiston and Auburn will heartily concur. Mr. Lowell is only 36 years of age, a graduate of Bates College, and a half-brother of ex-Mayor W. G. Lowell of

Auburn. He studied law with Judge Wing of Auburn; was admitted to the Bar in Androscoggin County; went West some seven or eight years ago, and has risen rapidly by his own brilliant talents and attainments to a leading position in that state. He is a finished speaker, a studious and thorough lawyer, and a young man of marked dignity and uprightness. While in Auburn, he was prominent in local and county politics and was active in many ways. In Oregon he has been frequently mentioned for high office. His appointment to a judgeship is looked upon with favor in that state by all parties. The courts in Oregon are somewhat different from ours in Maine, the Circuit judgeships corresponding exactly to our Supreme Court judgeships, and having jurisdiction to the same extent, both in civil and criminal cases. The salary is about the same as in this state. The appointment was reported to Judge Whitehouse at the session of the Supreme Court in Auburn, Monday, it being stated that a member of the Androscoggin Bar had been appointed as a judge in Oregon. The court announced it publicly and it was the subject of congratulation.

—*Lewiston Journal*, October 7.

'84.—Lieut. M. L. Hersey, 12th Infantry, U. S. A., formerly military instructor at Maine State College, has rejoined his regiment at Fort Niobrara, Nebraska.

'85.—F. A. Morey, Esq., was one of the plaintiff's attorneys in the sensational *Randall vs. Randall* case, tried at the October term of the Supreme Court in Auburn.

'87.—Prof. J. R. Dunton, of the Lewiston High School, delivered an address before the Androscoggin County Teachers' Association, at its recent convention held at Turner.

'88.—Rev. S. H. Woodrow, formerly pastor of the Congregational Church at Westerly, R. I., has been installed pastor of the Congregational Church at Lynn, Mass.

'88.—Passers-by on Fairview Avenue, Highlands, have lately noticed in the neighborhood of Sixth Street a group of buildings in course of erection which attracted more than casual attention, and excited comment because of extent and architectural beauty. Too extensive for a private residence and in a location and of a too particularly attractive character to be a public building, it has excited much curiosity and kept street car conductors and residents of the vicinity busy answering inquiries concerning it and its object. The simple name of this group of buildings is "The Home," and it is the successful outcome of the labors of Rev. Frederick W. Oakes, rector of All Saints Episcopal Church, Highlands, in behalf of seekers after health. The Home is a unique institution, and Mr. Oakes is authority for the assertion that there is none other like it anywhere in the world. It is not a sanitarium, a hospital, a boarding-house, or a hotel, but a home for a certain class of consumptives who seek the advantages of the climate of Colorado to restore their broken health. People of culture and refinement, of brains and education, who are victims of this wasting disease, have been



compelled to put up with the accommodations offered to ordinary tourists when seeking health, or else become inmates of a hospital, or its near neighbor, a sanitarium. These conditions aroused the sympathy of Mr. Oakes, and he set to work to obtain the means to provide a real home, with all the comforts and advantages of such a place, for the sufferers he had in mind. What measure of success he has achieved may be seen by a visit to the splendid institution in Highlands, now nearly completed and ready to receive its guests. The Home occupies an entire block of ground, 386 feet square, fronting on Fairview Avenue, in the most sightly portion of that thoroughfare. It is situated on a rise of ground which commands a magnificent view of the mountains and of the city, on the highest part of the heights of North Highlands, and is entirely free from the smoke and other disagreeable conditions that prevail elsewhere. There are three buildings, all connected by a covered cloister or colonnade, the center one facing Fairview Avenue and the others flanking it on each side with their lengths along the side streets. The buildings are of yellow brick and two stories in height, of the New England or Northern colonial style of architecture, and cost over \$100,000, finished and furnished. Their beauty of design and arrangement, with the colonnades, verandas, walks, and drives, and a little imagination added concerning the appearance of the grounds after a season's work on them, fosters the illusion that the beholder is in the vicinity of Lenox,

Mass., rather than the new West. The central, or administration building, is called "Grace House," after Grace Church, New York. The cloister connects it on the left with "Emily House," for ladies only, and on the right with the exact counterpart of the other, "St. Andrews House," which is for men. Grace House contains the parlors, library, dining-rooms, and kitchens and other general apartments, and eleven suites of private apartments. Emily House and St. Andrews House contain parlors and thirty suites of private apartments each. The furnishing of the buildings is of the richest and most elaborate order, and nothing is omitted that would make the place more home-like or comfortable. The furniture is of quartered oak, upholstered in sole leather, and Wilton and Smyrna rugs and Wilton carpets cover the hard-wood floors. The walls are tinted in oils, the halls in light terra-cotta, the parlors and other general apartments in bird's-egg blue, and the sleeping rooms in white, and are adorned by costly etchings and paintings. The illumination is by electricity, and the fixtures and arrangements are of the latest patterns. The property is held in trust by the Episcopal church of Colorado, for the purposes set forth by Mr. Oakes, the projector of the enterprise, and the directors of The Home are Rev. F. W. Oakes, D. H. Moffat, and Dr. Samuel A. Fisk. The man who has caused this splendid institution to spring up out of the ground in so short a time, and which now throws open its doors free of any debt and ready to accom-

moderate so many seekers after health, is a native of New Hampshire. F. W. Oakes graduated from Bates College, Lewiston, Me., and afterwards took a post-graduate course at Yale, finishing in 1891. He came West in 1892, and was in charge of a church at Leadville for seven months. Coming to Denver he was appointed by Bishop Spaulding, of the Episcopal diocese of Colorado, to be rector of All Saints Church. Six months after taking charge he has cleared off a \$10,000 obligation, and absolutely freed the church from debt. Then this work presented itself to him and he began to carry it out.—*Denver Republican*.

'92.—Rev. A. P. Davis has been called to the pastorate of the Free Baptist Church at New Market, N. H.

'93.—A. P. Irving, formerly of Skowhegan, has been elected Superintendent of Schools at Rockland.

'93.—A foot-ball eleven has been organized at Monmouth Academy. E. W. Small, principal, will play halfback.

'93.—E. L. Haynes is principal of the High School at Kennebunk, Me.

'94.—Frank L. Callahan, formerly of '94, has been engaged as musical director of the new Parlor Theatre in Lewiston.

'95.—Miss C. M. King is teaching at Lisbon, N. H.

'95.—At the annual meeting of the Hancock County Teachers' Association, Miss G. L. Foster, of the Bar Harbor High School, read a paper on the subject "Physical Culture as an Element of Education."

## Reviews of New Books.

This, books can do;—nor this alone; they give New views of life, and teach us how to live.  
—*Crabbe*.

**A**BOUT a year ago, at the early age of forty-five, James Darmesteter, universally regarded, after the death of Renan, as the greatest scholar in France, died suddenly at his writing table. At that time plans were being made for the publication of his works in this country, and thus the volume which was intended to introduce this great essayist to American students, has become a memorial to his career now sadly closed. The book of "Selected Essays" includes some of his best thought and on various subjects. The son of a poor but ambitious Jew, thoroughly instructed in Jewish lore, Darmesteter early ac-

quired great knowledge of Hebrew literature; he then did remarkable work in Oriental philology, giving to France a translation of the "Zend-Avesta." He contributed largely to the world's knowledge of Sanskrit literature, of Latin philology, and of the Semitic tongues. The present volume contains seven essays, two of which were written originally in English; the other five have been translated from the French by Helen B. Jastrow. "The Prophets of Israel," a study of the Hebrew prophets in their historical relations, is full of dramatic force and fire, and is regarded as one of his most enduring productions. The essay on "The History of the Jews" has been given partly as an example of

the author's marvellous power of condensation. "Afghan Life and Afghan Song," deals most interestingly with a subject, fascinating through its remoteness and naturalness. "The Religion of the Future" is a study of the relation of science to religious ideals. The whole work is full of interest and value to the earnest student. (Houghton, Mifflin & Co.; \$1.75.)

"Four Years of Novel Reading," by Richard G. Moulton, Professor of English Literature in the University of Chicago, is a new departure in the study of literature. The book is an account of four years' work of a novel-reading club formed in a mining town in England, and composed of scholars and working men and women. The object of the club was to encourage the systematic reading and study of classical novels; such reading and study as should apply to life the lessons of the novels, and lead to real thought the reader unaccustomed to concentrated mental effort. Professor Moulton's introduction to the book is a fine essay on "The Study of Fiction." His argument for fiction, from the analogy to experiments in science, is worthy of careful thought. His contention that "fiction is truer than

fact," is ably and sensibly supported. His plea for more thorough study of literature in school and college, is one that will, sooner or later, insist on being heard. The animated style of this essay is shown by the following: "A paradox is simply a truth standing on tiptoe to make itself seen." Following the essay is an outline of work done, in which twenty-five famous novels are taken up in a study outline, prepared for the club by different authorities, Prof. R. G. Moulton, Prof. W. F. Moulton, Stanley Weyman, Justin McCarthy, and others. Then follow brief essays by different authors on "Why is Charles Dickens a More Famous Novelist than Charles Reade?" "The Character of Clara Middleton," "Character Development in Romola." The unique little book is full of good things. (D. C. Heath; 50 cents.)

"The Whittier Year Book" is explained by its title; it can be appreciated only by the reader who follows it through the year, with its hopeful, consoling, or inspiring lines for every day, from our great interpreter of the human soul. With its dainty green and gold dress, and portrait of Whittier at seventy-three, it is an ideal gift book. (Houghton, Mifflin & Co.; \$1.00.)

## College Exchanges.

In every work regard the writer's end;  
For none can compass more than they intend;  
And if the means be just, the conduct true,  
Applause, in spite of trivial faults, is due.

—Pope.

I AND MYSELF sat down together the other evening to look over a pile of exchanges. I say I and MYSELF, because I had just been studying Psychology, and the fact of the existence of the different selves had so impressed itself upon my mind that I instinctively began to talk to MYSELF in regard to those magazines that must inevitably be looked over. "There is nothing in them but trash," I remarked loud

enough so that MYSELF could hear, as I hastily turned over the leaves of one after another. "No new thoughts—nothing but old ideas moulded over and over to fill up so many pages!" and I threw them all onto the floor in disgust.

"Whew!" exclaimed MYSELF, picking up the papers which I had dropped, and beginning to scan their contents. I settled back in my chair, placed my feet on the stove, and let MYSELF do the work undisturbed, while I pondered deeply on the hard lot of the editorial "We." An hour passed, and then I got up and, looking over the shoulder

of Myself, found that that worthy personage had clipped out the following verse-productions from the different magazines:

TALES OF THE SEA.

What is the tale ye tell, O waves,  
As soft ye ripple on the sand?  
Mayhap a mother's lullaby,  
Half sighed in some far distant land.

Mayhap a lover's tale of joy,  
Or song which bursts from happy breast,  
To fill this world with gladness full,  
Where many dwell by care oppress.

Hark! hear the billows roll and break  
Against the storm-beat headlands grey!  
What tell ye now, O raging waves,  
From out the foam and dashing spray?

There come to me long tales of death  
And wreck, and, 'mid the breakers' roar,  
I see the lonely fisher's hut  
Beside the dark and wind-swept shore.

The sea doth ever smile or rage,  
Now sparkling 'neath the sunset's gold,  
Now lashed and torn by stormy winds,  
It ever tells its tale of old.

—T. J. B., in the *Brunonian*.

TO A COLLEGE FRIEND.

Among the hills and in their woodlands oaken,  
Upon the lake, and on her islands fair,  
The long, long summer glided on unbroken,  
With thought and solitude that hovered there;

But now you wind along the crowded street,  
Your days are spent beneath high dome and wall,

There's human life and strength in all you meet,

The human soul is there behind it all;  
You mingled with yourself and nature then,  
And felt her ever-living spirit o'er,  
But now you think, you plan, you act with men,

And there's a spirit here unfelt before.  
These are two worlds of life, soul, mystery—  
Which deem you, friend, the better one to be?

—Wm. Ellery C. Leonard, in *University Beacon*.

STAMBULOFF.

July 20, 1895.

Why, let them tear the flowers from his core  
That was too holy for the garland-girth,  
And let them fling the stones upon the earth  
That covers him from them. Let foot and horse  
Keep back the fury of the ruffian force  
Until he lies there. Songs are nothing worth  
To him whose song has tamed the tyrants' mirth  
And turned the stars of empires from their course.

Nay, let the pale shades have him; earth is done.

The heaven-most circle Stambuloff has run.  
Stand back and howl, ye brood of despot birth,

To-day your savior's bleeding hands you tear,  
To-morrow, in your heart of hearts you wear  
His name through weary years of long god-dearth.

—Katharine Melick, in *University Monitor*.

A DREAM.

With blithesome laugh, so light and gay,

The dewy lawn she treads;  
With 'witching glance, her lonely way  
Thro' flow'ry paths she threads.  
The maid bright flowers plucks in glee

As to my side she trips,  
But brighter far appears to me  
The tint of ruby lips.

With many a sly, coquettish pout,  
She lifts her face to mine;  
I see there lurks both fear and doubt  
Within those eyes divine.

How fraught with love's transcendent bliss  
Those fleeting moments seem!

Her ruby lips I strive to kiss,  
And wake—'tis but a dream.

—Bowedoin Orient.

By this time I had begun to be somewhat interested and took up the *Harvard Monthly* for October. It is a "Founders' Number," the entire control being given over to those who composed the editorial staff of the first volume, ten years ago.

Several new friends have made their appearance this month, and I and Myself together tried to make their acquaintance. One of these, which we would especially notice, is the *University Monitor*, from the University of Nebraska. It is full of western enthusiasm and enterprise of which we hear so much, and we shall be glad to receive it regularly.

Laying down the *Monitor* we looked inside the *Mountaineer* and found quite an interesting "Letter from the Orient," being a description of travels in Palestine.

By this time I was getting sleepy, and as Myself was in nearly the same condition we tossed the exchanges all into one pile, and mutually agreed with Solomon that "much study is a weariness of the flesh."

**\$100<sup>00</sup>** **1895** **\$100<sup>00</sup>**  
**8 BEAUTIFUL MODELS**  
**VICTOR BICYCLES**  
HANDSOME CATALOG FREE  
VICTOR PAD CALENDAR 10¢ IN STAMPS  
**\$100<sup>00</sup>**  
**OVERMAN WHEEL CO.**  
Makers of Victor Bicycles and Athletic Goods.  
Boston. New York. Chicago.  
Detroit. Denver.  
PACIFIC COAST:  
San Francisco. Los Angeles. Portland.  
**\$100<sup>00</sup>**

**S. P. ROBIE,**  
**MEN'S FURNISHINGS**  
— AND —  
**ATHLETIC OUTFITS,**

116 Lisbon Street,

**LEWISTON, MAINE,**

RESPECTFULLY  
SOLICITS  
YOUR  
PATRONAGE.

**JOHN GARNER,**  
GENERAL  
**Insurance**  
AGENT.

(Fire, Life, and Accident.)

**Passenger and  
Exchange Agent.**

Passengers booked to or from all parts of the world.

DRAFTS on all parts of the world for sale at lowest rates.

213 Park Street. - LEWISTON.



**AMES & MERRILL,**

DEALERS IN

**Fine Teas, Coffees, and Spices,**

All kinds of Fruits, Meat, Game, and Poultry,  
Flour and Molasses.

187 Main Street, - LEWISTON, ME.

WHEN \_\_\_\_\_

# GOING HOME

Be sure and travel by the

## MAINE CENTRAL RAILROAD

Pullman's Palace Parlor and Sleeping Cars—  
Pintsch Gas, Finest Road-Bed, Most Complete  
Equipment, and always

UP TO DATE.

## DAY TRIPS

Are often taken by the students, for the study  
of botany, mineralogy, etc., and on half-holi-  
days for sport with rod and gun.

Hard study is necessary to success, but so is



## RECREATION.

Whenever you travel for business or pleasure,  
remember the MAINE CENTRAL RAILROAD offers  
the best service.

**PAYSON TUCKER,**  
Vice-Prest. and Gen. Man.  
**F. E. BOOTHBY,**  
Gen. Pass. Agt., Portland, Me.

MERRILL & WEBBER,

## Book and Job Printers

88 Main Street, AUBURN,

Opposite Mechanics Savings Bank Building.

BUY YOUR

Books, Stationery, and Periodicals

— AT —

FERNALD'S BOOKSTORE,

29 LISBON STREET, . . . LEWISTON, ME.

NEW ENGLAND

## BUREAU OF EDUCATION,

3 Somerset Street (Room 5),

BOSTON, MASS.

This Bureau is the oldest in New England, and  
has gained a national reputation. We receive calls  
for teachers of every grade, and from every State  
and Territory and from abroad. During the admin-  
istration of its present Manager, he has secured to  
its members, in salaries, an aggregate of \$1,500,000,  
yet calls for teachers have never been so numerous  
as during the current year.

Ten teachers have been elected from this Bureau,  
the current year, in one New England city, viz.:  
Grammar (male), \$2000; Grammar (male), \$2000;  
Grammar (male), \$2000; three Manual Training  
(males), \$3000; Sciences (male), \$1600; Elocution and  
Physical Culture (female), \$600; Primary (female),  
\$900; Kindergarten Critic (female), \$750; Domestic  
Sciences (female), \$1100. Aggregate Salaries,  
\$11,950.

Teachers seeking positions or promotion should  
register at once. No charge to school officers for  
services rendered. Forms and circulars free.

Address or call upon

HIRAM ORCUTT, Manager.



**CAN I OBTAIN A PATENT?** For a  
prompt answer and an honest opinion, write to  
**MUNN & CO.**, who have had nearly fifty years'  
experience in the patent business. Communica-  
tions strictly confidential. A Handbook of In-  
formation concerning Patents and how to ob-  
tain them sent free. Also a catalogue of mechan-  
ical and scientific books sent free.

Patents taken through Munn & Co. receive  
special notice in the *Scientific American*, and  
thus are brought widely before the public with-  
out cost to the inventor. This splendid paper,  
issued weekly, elegantly illustrated, has by far the  
largest circulation of any scientific work in the  
world. \$3 a year. Sample copies sent free.

Building Edition, monthly, \$2.50 a year. Single  
copies, 25 cents. Every number contains beau-  
tiful plates, in colors, and photographs of new  
houses, with plans, enabling builders to show the  
latest designs and secure contracts. Address  
**MUNN & CO., NEW YORK, 361 BROADWAY.**

WHITE & LEAVITT,

Dentists,

No. 1 Lyceum Block, Lisbon Street,

LEWISTON, ME.

E. H. WHITE, D.D.S.

F. L. LEAVITT, D.D.S.

*BUSINESS DIRECTORY.*

---

## BATES COLLEGE.

---

*FACULTY OF INSTRUCTION AND GOVERNMENT.*

GEORGE C. CHASE, A.M.,

President.

REV. JOHN FULLONTON, D.D.,

Prof. of Ecclesiastical History and Pastoral Theology.

JONATHAN Y. STANTON, A.M.,

Professor of Greek and Latin Languages.

REV. BENJAMIN F. HAYES, D.D.,

Professor of Apologetics and Pastoral Theology.

THOMAS L. ANGELL, A.M.,

Professor of Modern Languages.

REV. JAMES ALBERT HOWE, D.D.,

Professor of Systematic Theology and Homiletics.

JOHN H. RAND, A.M.,

Professor of Mathematics.

REV. ALFRED W. ANTHONY, A.M.,

Fullonton Professor of New Testament Greek.

LYMAN G. JORDAN, A.M.,

Professor of Chemistry.

WILLIAM H. HARTSHORN, A.M.,

Professor of Rhetoric.

WILLIAM C. STRONG, A.M.,

Professor of Physics.

HERBERT R. PURINTON,

Instructor in Hebrew and Church History.

PORTER H. DALE,

Instructor in Elocution.

---

### *CLASSICAL DEPARTMENT.*

*TERMS OF ADMISSION.*

Candidates for admission to the Freshman Class are examined as follows:—

**LATIN:** In nine books of Virgil's *Æneid*; the *Catiline* of Sallust; six orations of Cicero; thirty exercises in Jones's Latin Composition; Latin Grammar (Harkness or Allen & Greenough). **GREEK:** In three books of Xenophon's *Anabasis*; two books of Homer's *Iliad*; twenty exercises in Jones's Greek Composition; Goodwin's or Hadley's Greek Grammar. **MATHEMATICS:** In Arithmetic, in Wentworth's *Elements of Algebra*, and *Plane Geometry or Equivalents*. **ENGLISH:** In Ancient Geography, Ancient History, English Composition, and one of the following English Classics: Shakespeare's *King John* and *Twelfth Night*; Wordsworth's *Excursion* (first book); Irving's *Bracebridge Hall*; Hawthorne's *Twice Told Tales* (second volume).

All candidates for advanced standing will be examined in the preparatory studies, and also in those previously pursued by the class they propose to enter, or in other studies equivalent to them.

Certificates of regular dismission will be required from those who have been members of other colleges.

The regular examinations for admission to College take place on the second Saturday before Commencement, on Wednesday preceding Commencement, and on Saturday preceding the first day of the Fall Term.

The examinations for admission to College will be both written and oral.

Hereafter no special students will be admitted to any of the College classes.

### *EXPENSES.*

The annual expenses for board, tuition, room rent, and incidentals are \$180. Pecuniary assistance, from the income of thirty-seven scholarships and various other benefactions, is rendered to those who are unable to meet their expenses otherwise.

Students contemplating the Christian ministry receive assistance every year of the course.

### *THEOLOGICAL SCHOOL.*

This is a department in the College, established by vote of the corporation July 21, 1870. It occupies Nichols Hall, situated about a quarter of a mile from the College buildings, and is in charge of a special Faculty appointed by the College corporation.

Candidates for admission are required to furnish testimonials of good standing in some Christian church, and to give evidence of their duty to prepare for the gospel ministry, certified by the church of which they are members respectively, or by some ordained minister.

Those who are not graduates from College, previous to entering upon the regular course of study, must be prepared for examination in the common English branches, Natural Philosophy, Physiology, Chemistry, Geology, Astronomy, Algebra, and in the Latin and Greek languages.

Tuition, room rent, and use of libraries free.

COMMENCEMENT, Thursday..... JUNE 27, 1895.

BUSINESS DIRECTORY.

**RICHARDS & MERRILL,**  
**Merchant Tailors, and Ready-Made Clothing, Furnishing Goods, etc.**

We have always on hand a very large and choice selection of Foreign and Domestic Woolens, in latest styles and novelties, which we make to order, and guarantee in Fit, Trimmings, and Workmanship, equal to any that can be had in Maine. A full line of Fine Custom Ready-Made Suits and Overcoats always on hand. Our Motto: Quick Sales at Small Profits.

**No. 1 Lyceum Hall Building, Lewiston, Maine.**

**BATES STREET SHIRT CO.'S**  
**LAUNDRY,**

**COLLEGE BLOCK.**

Having recently refitted our Laundry with the latest improved machinery, we take pleasure in announcing that we are fully prepared to do all kinds of Laundry Work at Short Notice and in the best manner.

**Bed and Table Linen at Less Cost Than Can Be Done at Home. Lace Curtains a Specialty.**

A postal card will bring our team to your door.

**CHAS. A. BRIDGE,**

Successor to Bridge & Smith,

**No. 4 Court St.,**

**Fine Job Printing**

College and Society Work.

Gazette Building, - - AUBURN, MAINE.

**CHANDLER & WINSHIP,**  
**Books, Stationery, etc.,**

100 Lisbon St., Lewiston.

**RICHARDSON, FARR & CO.,**  
**Manufacturers of Harness,**  
AND DEALERS IN  
**BOOTS, SHOES, AND RUBBERS.**  
 Repairing Neatly and Promptly Executed.  
 Special Rates to Students.  
**30 Bates St., and 137 Main St., LEWISTON.**

**JOHN Y. SCRUTON & SON, : : :**

**Fine Tailoring.**

We shall show this season all the Novelties for Spring and Summer Suitings, Overcoatings, and Trouserings, which we are prepared to make up in first-class order, and at REASONABLE PRICES for good work.

**Dealers in Ready-Made Clothing and Gents' Furnishing Goods,**

23 Lisbon Street, LEWISTON, MAINE.

**If You Want the Best Confectionery in the City**

CALL ON

**S. A. CUMMINGS, The Confectioner,**

And you will get it. Prices 10c., 15c., 20c., 30c., 40c., and 50c. Also, COLD AND HOT SODA with Pure Fruit Syrups.

Store and Manufactory, 223 Main Street, . . . . . LEWISTON, ME.

**S. A. CUMMINGS.**



**JOSEPH GILLOTT'S**  
**STEEL PENS.**  
 THE FAVORITE NUMBERS, 303, 404, 332, 351, 170,  
 AND HIS OTHER STYLES  
**SOLD BY ALL DEALERS THROUGHOUT THE WORLD.**





# HOLDER & FROST, MERCHANT TAILORS.

Clay Worsted Suits from \$26.00 to \$35.00. Trousers from \$5.00 to \$10.00.

SPECIAL PRICES MADE TO STUDENTS.

170 Lisbon St., LEWISTON.



I am constantly improving my stock of

## Boots and Shoes

Of all kinds

FOR LADIES AND GENTS.

Call and Examine for Yourselves.

**C. O. MORRELL,**

Corner Main and Lisbon Streets, LEWISTON.

SIGN BIG BLACK BOOT.

## BATES COLLEGE BAND.

Music furnished for parties of all kinds.

ARTHUR L. SAMPSON,  
Asst. Director.

WARREN M. DUTTON,  
Director.

**SAMUEL HIBBERT'S**

## EATING HOUSE.

Meals at All Hours.

195 Lisbon Street, LEWISTON, ME.

**J. H. STETSON & CO.,**  
DEALERS IN

STOVES AND FURNACES,

## Kitchen Furnishing Goods,

Tin, Iron, Copper, Wooden and Granite Iron Ware.  
Tin Roofing and Slatting.

65 Lisbon Street, - LEWISTON, ME.

## MRS. C. A. NEAL'S BOOK - BINDERY,

JOURNAL BLOCK,

LEWISTON, . . . . MAINE.

**Magazines, Music, etc., Bound in a Neat and Durable Manner.**

Ruling and Blank Book Work of Every Description  
Done to Order.



The Standard for All.

## Columbia Bicycles

Highest Quality of All.



Have you feasted your eyes upon the beauty and grace of the 1895 Columbias? Have you tested and compared them with all others? Only by such testing can you know how fully the Columbia justifies its proud title of the "Standard for the World." Any model or equipment your taste may require, **\$100**

**POPE MFG. CO.**

HARTFORD, Conn.

Boston, New York,  
Chicago, San Francisco,  
Providence, Buffalo.



An Art Catalogue of these famous wheels and of Hartford's, \$80-\$60, free at Columbia agencies, or mailed for two 2-cent stamps.

# PATENTS

Promptly secured. Trade-Marks, Copyrights and Labels registered. Twenty-five years experience. We report whether patent can be secured or not, free of charge. Our fee not due until patent is allowed. 32 page Book Free. **H. B. WILLSON & CO.,** Attorneys at Law, Opp. U. S. Pat. Office. **WASHINGTON, D. C.**



*Our line of School Furniture and Supplies is the most nearly complete ever offered by a single firm.*

*We can furnish and equip a school throughout better and more cheaply than anyone else.*

*Write for particulars.*

We want an experienced agent in every county. Good opening for a good man. Write for terms and mention this medium.



**ANDREWS' SCHOOL FURNISHING COMPANY**  
65 Fifth Avenue  
NEW YORK

TRADE MARK

**DID YOU EVER BUY OF US?**

Our specialty is

**MEN'S UNDERWEAR.**

**O'CONNELL BROS.,**

164 Lisbon Street, LEWISTON, ME.



**COTRELL & LEONARD,**

MAKERS OF **CAPS AND COWNS** TO THE AMERICAN UNIVERSITIES.  
**ALBANY, N. Y.**

Illustrated Treatise, Samples, etc., upon application.

THE

# ATKINSON

**FURNISHING COMPANY.**

Complete House Furnishings  
of Every Description.

**220 LISBON STREET,  
LEWISTON, ME.**

**F. I. MILLS, \* \* \***

DEALER IN

**Groceries, Meats, and Provisions,**

169 Main St., LEWISTON.

## The Fisk Teachers' Agencies

EVERETT O. FISK & CO., Proprietors.

PRESIDENT.

EVERETT O. FISK, 4 Ashburton Place, . . . Boston, Mass.

MANAGERS.

W. B. HERRICK, . . . 4 Ashburton Place, Boston, Mass.  
 L. H. ANDREWS, . . . 4 Ashburton Place, Boston, Mass.  
 A. G. FISHER, . . . 371 Main Street, Hartford, Conn.  
 MARTHA HOAG, . . . 4 Ashburton Place, Boston, Mass.  
 H. E. CROCKER, . . . 70 Fifth Avenue, New York, N. Y.  
 W. O. PRATT, . . . 70 Fifth Avenue, New York, N. Y.  
 B. F. CLARK, . . . 106 Wabash Ave., Chicago, Ill.  
 I. C. HICKS, . . . Room 3, 131 Third Street, Portland, Ore.  
 C. O. BOYNTON, . . . 120½ So. Spring St., Los Angeles, Cal.  
 W. O. McTAGGART, . . . 32 Church Street, Toronto, Can.

JORDAN-FROST LUMBER CO.,

Lumber, Coal, and Wood,

Foot of Cross Canal, Lewiston.

COAL OFFICES at 181 Lisbon Street and at Yard.

O. A. NORTON,  
 Coal and Wood,

LEWISTON, MAINE.

OFFICE, 52 ASH STREET.  
 Yard on Line of M. C. R. R. between Holland and  
 Elm Streets. Telephone No. 167-3.

LADIES AND GENTS, TAKE NOTICE.

FASHIONABLE

Hair Dressing Rooms,

PHENIX, 33 Ash Street.

Flagg & Plummer,

Successors to CURTIS & ROSS,

## LEADING PHOTOGRAPHERS

We Make a Specialty of Class Pictures,

And call your attention to the  
 quality of work sent out from our  
 Studio in the past, and it will be  
 our endeavor to keep it to their  
 standard of excellence, and to please  
 our customers in every particular.

We Guarantee

SATISFACTION

TO ALL.

Thanking our friends for the pat-  
 ronage given us in the past, it shall  
 be our aim to merit the same in  
 the future. . . . .

We shall be pleased to receive  
 correspondence from any school or  
 college in regard to prices, etc., for  
 class pictures. . . . .

FLAGG & PLUMMER,

Over Banner Clothing House,

LEWISTON, ME.

WAKEFIELD BROS.,

DEALERS IN

Drugs, Medicines, and Chemicals,

Fancy and Toilet Articles, Sponges, Brushes, Perfumery, etc.

Physicians' Prescriptions Carefully Compounded,  
 and orders answered with care and dispatch.

114 Lisbon Street,  
 LEWISTON.

C. D. LEMONT,

DEALER IN

Stoves, Furnaces, Tin, Copper, and Nickel Ware, Iron and Lead Pipe.

Gas and Water Piping, Plumbing, Sheet Iron and Metal Working. Also Jobs promptly attended  
 to by First-Class Workmen and Work Guaranteed.

224 Main Street, . . . . . LEWISTON, ME.

*BUSINESS DIRECTORY.*

• CHARLES A. ABBOTT, •  
Drugs, Medicines, Chemicals, Fine Toilet Soaps, Brushes, Combs, &c.

Corner Lisbon and Main Streets, - - - - Lewiston, Maine.

Perfumery and Fancy Toilet Articles in great variety. Physicians' Prescriptions accurately compounded.

**LEWISTON STEAM DYE HOUSE,**

141 Main Street, LEWISTON.

Dyeing and Cleansing in all its branches. Lace Curtains Cleansed and Finished to look like new.  
Naphtha or Dry Cleansing a Specialty.

JOSEPH LEBLANC, Proprietor.

**DENTIST.**

Percy R. Howe, D.D.S.,

Osgood Block, LEWISTON.

OFFICE HOURS: 8 to 12 A.M., 1 to 6 P.M., and  
evenings.

THE LARGEST STOCK OF CHOICE

Flour, Groceries, Provisions, etc.,

In the City, can be found with

NEALEY & MILLER,

Cor. Main and Bates Streets, LEWISTON.

Bottom Prices always guaranteed.

**Go to E. M. HEATH'S Music Store**

For Everything in the Music Line.

Largest Stock in the State to Select From.

Special Discount to Colleges and Schools.

Bicycle Headquarters.

192 Lisbon Street, - LEWISTON, ME.

**MAIN STREET LAUNDRY**

111 Main St., Lewiston, Me.

This Laundry is opposite Hotel Atwood. All work  
done by hand at shortest possible notice. Satis-  
faction Guaranteed. Goods called for  
and delivered.

MRS. J. H. LANDERS, Prop'r.

**FOR NICE PURE CANDIES** ♦♦♦

GO TO

A. E. HARLOW'S,

Where a large stock and variety is always on hand.

A. E. HARLOW, 58 Lisbon St.

**E. H. GERRISH,**

**APOTHECARY.**

145 Lisbon St., cor. Ash, LEWISTON, ME.

Prescriptions promptly and accurately prepared.  
Full line of Chemicals, Drugs, Perfumes, Toilet  
Articles, &c., at Reasonable Prices.

**FRANK KILGORE,**  
**First-Class Carriages**

FURNISHED FOR

**WEDDINGS AND PLEASURE PARTIES**

At any time. All new, neat, and first-class, with  
careful and gentlemanly drivers.

**HEARSE AND HACKS FOR FUNERALS AT SHORT NOTICE.**

HACK OFFICES: Gerrish's Drug Store; Resi-  
dence, 107 College Street.

CONNECTED BY TELEPHONE.



NEW STYLES.

**MURPHY,**  
**THE**  
**HATTER**  
**AND**  
**FURRIER.**

SIGN, GOLD HAT,

LEWISTON, - - - MAINE.

## LATIN SCHOOL.

This Institution is located in the city of Lewiston, Maine. The special object of the school is to prepare students for the Freshman Class of Bates College, though students who do not contemplate a College course are admitted to any of the classes which they have the qualifications to enter. The School is situated near the College and Theological School, and thus affords important advantages of association with students of more advanced standing and scholarship.

The Course of Study comprises three years and as many classes; that is, the first year, or third class; the second year, or second class; the third year, or first class. The classes are so arranged that students can enter the school at any time during the year.

### BOARD OF INSTRUCTION.

IVORY F. FRISBEE, PH.D., PRINCIPAL.....	Latin and Greek.
R. H. TUKEY .....	Ancient History and Geography.
O. F. CUTTS .....	Rhetoric and Elocution.
A. W. FOSS .....	Latin.
F. A. KNAPP .....	Mathematics and Latin.
EVERETT SKILLINGS.....	Mathematics.
O. H. TOOTHAKER .....	Mathematics.

For further particulars send for Catalogue.

I. F. FRISBEE, *Principal.*

---

**LYNDON INSTITUTE,** \* \*

LYNDON CENTRE, VT.

WALTER EUGENE RANGER, A.M.,  
PRINCIPAL.

---

---

**LEBANON ACADEMY,** \* \*

ELIHU HAYES,  
SECRETARY TRUSTEES.

---

---

**New Hampton Literary Institution,**

NEW HAMPTON, N. H.

REV. A. B. MESERVEY, A.M., PH.D.,  
PRINCIPAL.

---

---

**MAINE CENTRAL INSTITUTE,**

PITTSFIELD, ME.

O. H. DRAKE, A.M.,  
PRINCIPAL.

---

---

**GREEN MOUNTAIN SEMINARY,**

WATERBURY CENTRE, VT.

CHAS. H. RICHARDSON, A.B.,  
PRINCIPAL.

---

---

**AUSTIN ACADEMY,** \* \*

STRAFFORD RIDGE, N. H.

A. E. THOMAS, A.M.,  
PRINCIPAL.

---

FOR SALE ~

AT A BARGAIN.

A FIRST-CLASS

ROLLER-TOP DESK

APPLY TO

MANAGER of the STUDENT.

AGENTS **The Standard Dictionary**

**WANTED.** The Only Complete Dictionary of the English Language, defining 301,865 words and phrases, or over 75,000 more than any other Dictionary. Prepared by 247 Specialists, the highest literary authorities in the world. Used and recommended by the most prominent educators and literateurs.

New and improved methods—the only Dictionary up to date.

Sold only by subscription. **INTRODUCTION PRICES.** Quick sales, large profits. Write for circulars and terms to agents.

The Henry Bill Pub. Co., Norwich, Conn.,  
Managers for New England.

**GEORGE A. CALLAHAN,**

1862.  
1895.

Electric



Book  
AND  
Job

**PRINTER,**

21 LISBON STREET,  
LEWISTON.

FINE COLLEGE AND SOCIETY PRINTING

A SPECIALTY.

**John H. Whitney, •**  
Registered

**• Apothecary,**

28 LISBON STREET,  
LEWISTON.



Physicians' Prescriptions Accurately  
Compounded.

**Lewiston Monumental Works,**

Wholesale Dealers and Workers of

**Granite, Marble,**

AND ALL KINDS OF FREESTONE,

2 to 10 Bates St., Near Up. M. C. R. R. Depot,

LEWISTON, ME.

Estimates furnished on application.

J. P. MURPHY, Manager.

Telephone No. 23-4.



Safest,

Simplest,

Strongest,

Solid

Top

Receiver.



Lightest,

Easiest

Working,

Most

Accurate,

Compact,

Most Modern and progressive

For catalogue or information write to

THE MARLIN FIRE ARMS CO.,

New Haven, Conn.

**PREBLE HOUSE,** Portland, Me.

J. C. WHITE, Prop'r.



227 Washington St.,  
BOSTON, MASS.



Manufacturers of  
Half-Tone Cuts.  
reproductions of  
College Sketches,  
Illustrations for  
College Journals and Books  
Reproductions of Pen and Ink  
drawings, Crayon, Script, Autograph letters, &  
Views of College Buildings,  
copies of Architectural, Scientific  
and other Drawings.  
Class Pictures  
and  
Portraits of the Faculty  
printed, to bind in College Books and Journals.

Call Cards·Menu Cards·Dance Orders·  
Artistic Programmes.  
Invitations &  
Correspondence Solicited.

*Lux Engraving Co.*  
Boston·Mass.

BUSINESS DIRECTORY.

BLUE STORE,  
Lewiston's Largest Clothing House.

Young Men's Nobby Clothing a Specialty. We Carry the Largest Stock.  
We Name the Lowest Prices.

BLUE STORE, - - - Lewiston's Only One-Price Clothiers.

CALL ON ——— \*

A. L. GRANT

FOR

FINE CONFECTIONERY

ICE-CREAM, FRUIT, AND SODA.

Hot Chocolate and Coffee.

ALTON L. GRANT,

Confectioner and Caterer,

160 Lisbon St., LEWISTON.

R. C. PINGREE & CO.,

136 Main St., LEWISTON,

LUMBER YARD AND PLANING MILL

And all kinds of

WOOD WORKING.

INDIAN CLUBS TURNED TO ORDER.

**Hotel Atwood,**

Lower Main Street,

• • LEWISTON, ME.

MOST CENTRALLY LOCATED HOTEL IN THE CITY.

GEORGE H. RICKER, Proprietor.

Electric Lights, Electric Bells, Steam Heated,  
Cuisine and Service First-Class. Rates, \$2 a day.



**We  
Employ  
Young  
Men**

to distribute our advertisements in part payment for a high grade Acme bicycle, which we send them on approval. No work done until the bicycle arrives and proves satisfactory.

**Young Ladies** employed on the same terms.

If boys or girls apply they must be well recommended. Write for particulars.

**ACME CYCLE COMPANY,  
ELKHART, IND.**

**MAINE BENEFIT**

**Life Association,**

OF

**AUBURN, MAINE.**

**THE LARGEST AND BEST NATURAL  
PREMIUM COMPANY IN MAINE.**

RESERVE FUND on Deposit with the  
State Treasurer for the Benefit and  
Protection of Members,

**\$100,000.00.**

Address Secretary for Circulars and Information.

GEORGE C. WING, President.

M. F. RICKER, Manager.

N. W. HARRIS, Secretary and Treasurer.



BUSINESS DIRECTORY.

**A  
WISE  
MOVE**

In no more certain manner can you make your fortune positive from the start than by the maintenance of a 20-year ENDOWMENT INSURANCE POLICY. Clear, explicit, liberal policies.

**UNION  
MUTUAL  
LIFE  
INSURANCE  
COMPANY.**

Insure with a  
**MAINE COMPANY,**  
MANAGED BY  
**MAINE MEN.**  
INCORPORATED 1848.  
Portland, Me.

**R·I·P·A·N·S**

ONE GIVES RELIEF.

**B. LITCHFIELD & CO.,**

DEALERS IN

Groceries and Provisions,

249 Main Street, Lewiston.

**Pocket  
Kodak**

Size of Camera,  
 $2\frac{1}{4} \times 2\frac{1}{4} \times 3\frac{3}{8}$ .  
Size of Picture,  
 $1\frac{1}{2} \times 2$  in. . .

"One Button  
Does It,  
You Press It."



**THE** Pocket Kodak does every... thing photographic. It's a complete camera on a small scale. Made of aluminum and covered with fine leather. Perfect in workmanship, rich and dainty in finish.

Pocket Kodak, loaded for 12 exposures, . . . \$5.00  
Developing and Printing Outfit, . . . 1.50

**EASTMAN KODAK CO.,**

Sample photo and booklet  
for two 2-cent stamps.

**ROCHESTER, N. Y.**

**WE MAKE WHEELS  
Too!**



Quality Guaranteed the **BEST.**

**OUR LINES, WEIGHTS AND  
PRICES  
ARE RIGHT!**

**THE  
ELDREDGE & BELVIDERE**

IN TWENTY-FIVE STYLES.

WRITE FOR DESCRIPTIVE CATALOGUE.

**National Sewing Machine Co.**

**BELVIDERE, ILL.**



BUSINESS DIRECTORY.

ANDREWS & MELCHER,

Manufacturers of and Retailers in



FINE GRADES OF

STIFF, FLEXIBLE, AND SILK HATS.

Hats Made to Order Without Extra Cost.

72 Lisbon St., LEWISTON, ME.

MARRY THIS GIRL—SOMEBODY!

MR. EDITOR:—I stained a blue silk dress with lemon juice; what will restore the color? I am making lots of money selling the Climax Dish Washer. Have not made less than \$10 any day I worked. Every family wants a Dish Washer, and pay \$5 quickly when they see the dishes washed and dried perfectly in one minute. I sell as many washers as my brother, and he is an old salesman. I will clear \$3,000 this year. Address the Climax Mfg. Co., Columbus, Ohio. Anyone can do as well as I am doing. MAGGIE R.

CUT FLOWERS and FLORAL DESIGNS

AT

SAUNDERS' GREENHOUSES,  
574 Main Street,  
LEWISTON.

TELEPHONE CONNECTION.

FOR SALE

AT A

BARGAIN,

A Fine Grade Bicycle

APPLY TO THE MANAGER OF

THE STUDENT.

ALL KINDS OF

PRINTING

EXECUTED AT THE

Journal • Office, • Lewiston, • Me.

WE MAKE A SPECIALTY OF



FIRST-CLASS PRINTING



For Schools and Colleges.

FINE WORK A SPECIALTY.

PRICES LOW.

Address All Orders to

PUBLISHERS OF JOURNAL,

LEWISTON, MAINE.

BUSINESS DIRECTORY.

---



ONE FEE REGISTERS IN BOTH OFFICES.

SEND FOR AGENCY MANUAL.

110 Tremont Street, BOSTON.

169 Wabash Avenue, CHICAGO.

---

DR. EMERY BAILEY,  
DENTIST,  
No. 20 LISBON ST., - LEWISTON.  
*Gas administered to extract Teeth.*

---

**FESSENDEN I. DAY**  
Hathaway, Soule & Harrington's  
•• **GENTS' FINE SHOES.**  
Trimby & Brewster's  
•• **LADIES' FINE SHOES.**

---

**WALKER BROTHERS,**  
Wholesale and Retail Dealers in  
**Oysters, Clams, and Lobsters**  
Goods Delivered Without Extra Charge.  
55 Bates St., Near Main St., Lewiston, Me.

---

**ATTWOOD & BARROWS,**  
Headquarters for  
**Gents' Furnishing Goods,**  
*Boots, Shoes, and Rubbers,*  
HATS, CAPS, AND UMBRELLAS,  
Under Auburn Hall,  
AUBURN, . . . MAINE.

---

**FLOWERS** ————— ••  
For all occasions at  
**SAUNDERS' GREENHOUSES,**  
574 Main Street,  
LEWISTON.  
TELEPHONE CONNECTION.

# BANNER CLOTHING HOUSE,

THE LARGEST AND LEADING CLOTHING HOUSE OF MAINE.

Advanced Styles in High-Grade Goods.

## TAILOR-MADE GARMENTS

That Are Unequaled in Fit and General Excellence. Introducers of Novelties and the Best of Everything Pertaining to Correct Dress. The Latest Ideas and Standard Shapes in All Grades of

## HARD ♦ AND ♦ SOFT ♦ HATS.

A Magnificent Array of Rich and Elegant

## FURNISHINGS.

PROMOTERS AND MAINTAINERS OF LOW PRICES.

## BANNER CLOTHING HOUSE,

(Successors to BICKNELL & NEAL),

BABBITT BROS., The One-Price, Cash, Square-Dealing Twin Clothiers, Owners and Managers,

Nos. 134 to 140 Lisbon St., LEWISTON, ME.

## HIGH ST. LAUNDRY

D. D. MERRILL & CO., Prop'rs.

## FINE WORK WITH PROMPTNESS.

Teams will be run to and from the College, collecting Tuesdays and delivering Fridays.

Bundles may be left at the Book-store.

D. D. MERRILL & CO.,

Auburn, Maine.

## THERE IS NOTHING

### IN LIFE



That deserves more careful study than house furnishing—assortment, designs, qualities, and prices should be compared—and when this is done **Good Judges** quickly admit that our stock of

### FURNITURE,

• • CARPETS, <sup>AND</sup> • •

### DRAPERIES

is the one to select from.

BRADFORD, CONANT & CO.,

• • 199-203  
Lisbon Street, LEWISTON.

We have Wood,  
Very good,  
Ready for the trade;  
Coal as well  
Which we Sell.  
None but Standard Grade.

On us call  
One and all  
When in want of fuel.  
Please your wife,  
All your life  
Sweet will be your gruel.

J. N. Wood  
& CO.

The  
Bates  
Student

VOL. XXIII.

No. 9.

For Positions to Teach, APPLY TO

.. ..

## TEACHERS' CO-OPERATIVE ASSOCIATION OF NEW ENGLAND,

36 Bromfield Street, BOSTON, MASS.

Bates Students have been very successful with us.  
Positions filled, 1,868. Send for Manual.

F. B. SPAULDING, Manager.

**Lewiston Business College,**

149 Lisbon St.,

LEWISTON, MAINE.

COMPLETE  
BUSINESS AND SHORTHAND COURSES.  
Send for Catalogue.

N. E. RANKIN, Principal.

**Rensselaer Polytechnic Institute,**  
Troy, N.Y.

ESTABLISHED  
1824

A SCHOOL OF  
ENGINEERING

Local examinations provided for. Send for a Catalogue.

**OSWALD &  
ARMSTRONG**

THIS IS NO THEORY, but practical knowledge, which will benefit every student. We always carry in stock the Largest Line and the Choicest Novelties in

**Dress Goods, Silks**

For Dresses and Fancy Waists, Hosiery, Laces, Underwear, Dress Trimmings, Ribbons, Hamburgs, Blankets, Vellings, Table Linens, Napkins, Fans, Towels, Novelties in Neckwear, etc.

**Our Cloak and Suit Department**

Which by the way is to be increased in size, always has the Latest Designs and Novelties of the Season.

**Our Glove Department**

Is always supplied with big values at popular prices in Kid and Fabric Gloves, beside-keeping all the popular lengths, styles, and colorings in the best makes. Sole Agents for the P. CENTEMERIE GLOVE, and

**BUTTERICK'S PATTERNS.**

**SPECIAL NOTICE.**

Our establishment is headquarters for everything that pertains to the

**GRADUATION OUTFIT AND COMMENCEMENT GOWN.**

If each student who reads this, whether they belong to Bates or any other college, will send their name and address to us they will receive some valuable information. BEAR THIS IN MIND.



**OSWALD & ARMSTRONG**

**D. W. WIGGIN & CO., Apothecaries.**

PHYSICIANS' PRESCRIPTIONS OUR SPECIALTY.

213 Lisbon Street, Corner of Pine, LEWISTON, ME.

# THE BATES STUDENT.

Vol. XXIII.

NOVEMBER, 1895.

No. 9.

## THE BATES STUDENT

A MAGAZINE PUBLISHED MONTHLY DURING THE  
COLLEGIATE YEAR BY THE

JUNIOR CLASS OF BATES COLLEGE,  
LEWISTON, ME.

### BOARD OF EDITORS.

O. F. CUTTS, . . . . . Literary Editor.  
O. C. BOOTHBY, . . . . . Alumni Editor.  
R. D. FAIRFIELD, . . . . . Book Review Editor.  
A. P. NORTON, . . . . . Local Editor.  
L. D. TIBBETTS, . . . . . Exchange Editor.  
A. B. HOAG, . . . . . Local Editor.  
O. C. BOOTHBY, . . . . . Business Manager.  
F. W. HILTON, . . . . . Assistant Manager.

TERMS.—\$1.00 per year, in advance; single copy  
10 cents.

Subscribers not receiving the STUDENT regularly  
should notify the Business Manager.

Contributions cordially invited.

Exchanges and matter for publication should  
be addressed EDITORIAL DEPARTMENT, BATES  
STUDENT, LEWISTON, MAINE; business letters to  
O. C. BOOTHBY, MANAGER OF STUDENT, LEWIS-  
TON, MAINE.

Entered as Second Class Mail Matter at Lewiston Post-Office.

Journal Press, Lewiston.

## CONTENTS.

Vol. XXIII., No. 9.—NOVEMBER, 1895.

EDITORIAL, . . . . . 233

### LITERARY:

Notes on English Election, . . . . . 237  
Woman in Music, . . . . . 240  
The Legacy of the Past, . . . . . 241

### POETS' CORNER:

Dreams of Childhood, . . . . . 243  
A Longing, . . . . . 243  
At Sunset, . . . . . 243  
Translation from Horace, . . . . . 243

### ALUMNI DEPARTMENT:

Alumni Banquet, . . . . . 244

### Obituary:

Prof. Winthrop J. Brown, . . . . . 244  
Dr. W. A. Morton, . . . . . 246  
Personals, . . . . . 247

### COLLEGE NEWS AND INTERESTS:

Locals, . . . . . 249  
Foot-Ball, . . . . . 252

COLLEGE EXCHANGES, . . . . . 254

REVIEWS OF NEW BOOKS, . . . . . 256

UN RECUEIL, . . . . . 258

## Editorial.

IN these days of athletic contests between colleges, we hear a great deal about what is called "college spirit." Since it seems to be a desirable thing, the question arises: how can it be cultivated? We might answer, by *cultivating* it. This applies to students, faculty, alumni, and all who are, or ought to be, interested in the college.

Human beings need sympathy. The person who feels that no one cares for him will generally be very reckless or very despondent. But a feeling of responsibility, of honor at stake, of friends who are watching, interested, ready to applaud, will bring out his best efforts. The college that has few earnest, active friends must suffer in other ways than in regard to finances. The "kind

mother" lacks the power to be kind to the fullest extent to undutiful, ungrateful children. Let us have in the future, to a greater extent than we have had in the past, an earnest, hard-working student-body, both in class-rooms and on the athletic field, a sympathetic faculty, an enthusiastic, self-sacrificing alumni, and at least fair treatment at the hands of the public and the local press.

Several of these conditions are apparently being slowly fulfilled. If *all* are fulfilled we are sure that Bates will soon take a place in every respect, as she has already in many, second to none in the state at least.

---

AS the STUDENT approaches the close of its financial year, the desirability of settling all bills promptly, and of giving an auspicious beginning to the new editors and managers, must be evident to all. In this connection, the management feels to thank all subscribers who pay as soon as convenient, when bills are presented, and to suggest to those who, from carelessness or thoughtlessness may have neglected to settle for their subscriptions, that in no better way can they individually promote the success of their college magazine than by giving the matter their careful attention. Whenever subscribers respond immediately, an immense amount of time and labor is saved to the managers, upon whom must always rest a heavy burden of responsibility.

---

A SHORT time ago, delegates from a number of the New England colleges met in Boston to make arrangements for forming a debating league.

A constitution was drawn up and officers were elected, the Bates delegate being chairman of the committee on framing the constitution. The plan proposed was simple and expedient, and arranged that even the victorious college would not be obliged to debate more than two or three times in the year.

Bates has, for a long time, felt the need of such an organization as this and has, through the editorial columns of the STUDENT, continually agitated the matter. The Bates students are very much in favor of entering the proposed league of New England colleges, provided that a majority of the *leading* colleges will enter. It would not be advisable, however, for Bates to enter a league composed of any number of colleges, if there is any possibility of another league, made up of larger and older institutions, being formed. The training received at Bates in this direction is far superior to that received in most colleges, and Bates has a right to think that she is qualified to cross swords with any of the New England colleges, Yale and Harvard excepted.

What the STUDENT most desires to see is a Maine Intercollegiate Debating League. There is sharp competition in athletics among the Maine colleges; why can there not be the same rivalry for intellectual honor? Certainly the object of the latter is as worthy as that of the former; the benefits to be obtained more pronounced and more enduring. The object of a New England league could still be attained, as the champion college of Maine could compete with the winner of any other contest which may be held in New England.



Let the Bates students think of this matter, and not only think but act. Let us bring the subject before the attention of the other Maine colleges and endeavor to form a Maine Intercollegiate Oratorical or Debating League.

THE occurrence of significant elections in many of the larger states again calls our attention to the field of politics. The preliminary skirmishes, which shall lead on to the great presidential battle, are already opening. The leading dailies bring to us numerous reports of the movements of ambitious candidates and the conferences of politicians. Campaign talk and speculation is already rife, as one party or the other gains some important advantage in any locality.

But apart from all circumstances of local and sectional issues, which are the usual accompaniments of national and state elections, may we not see an upward movement in American politics which is destined to be of great and lasting good to the nation? We would not denominate this movement as an outgrowth of any party's restoration to popular favor or as confined to the supporters of any one political organization. The awakening political conscience of the American people is one of the most auspicious signs of the times. Have we been so long engaged in money-making, in affairs of private concern, in developing the vast resources of our country, that we have tendered the control of politics to the scum of society? What a blot it is upon the standard of our boasted democracy that the professional politician

has fallen to the lowest place in the scale of character and uprightness. A very important province in political reformation is the effort to disprove, before the civilized world, the supposition that American politics is the most fortunate game in which any rascal may engage, and that the reign of the boss is of endless duration.

The corrupt forces in our political life have, by their own effrontery, paved the way for their downfall. The police scandals of a metropolis raise up citizens of energy and ability who shall punish malefactors and correct abuses. The most licentious city of the American continent is enabled, by the force of an awakened public opinion, to throw off ring rule and to enter upon a thorough system of municipal cleansing. In very many sections of our country, the heroic but simple remedies of attendance at the primaries, strength of political conviction, and vigor in administration are being applied with telling effect.

But the work so well begun is far from completion. A politician, ruling with absolute sway the great State of Pennsylvania; a Tammany tiger again raising its head in the Empire State; a Gorman crushing and overthrowing the forces of good government in Maryland; a Platt balancing on his forefinger the electoral vote of the great State of New York; these are spectacles which should remind all Americans that the powers of evil are strong and that the corrupt political manager is well entrenched.

Yet we may arrive at the welcome conclusion that laborious and careful

attention to political problems has, and will have, its results, and that the friends of good government should take courage. All honor to the Republican Club of New York City which has dared to protest against the designs of a powerful boss. All honor to the independent Democrats who have held up the hands of a Strong and a Roosevelt. All honor to the self-respecting citizens of all classes who have aided in establishing men of uprightness in office. The work of political renovation shall not fail, but shall continue to the preservation of all that is noble and enlightening in American politics.

THE holiday number of the *New England Magazine* will contain an illustrated article on Lewiston, quite a large part of it being devoted to Bates College. The cuts include very fine views of the college buildings, photographs of the Faculty, and others of interest. The author is C. A. Chase of Auburn, a graduate of Bates in the Class of '84. Magazine literature is becoming an important means of disseminating information among very large classes of people, and the management of these periodicals, one of the great fields for men of enterprise, who alone can make a success in that line. The article in question will certainly be of great interest to all friends of the college, and we hope will bring it to the attention of others who shall become its friends.

IN an editorial in the June number of the *STUDENT* we urged the formation of an intercollegiate oratorical league. Although the New England Debating

League, which has recently been organized, is not, in some respects, just what we had hoped for, yet there can be no doubt that, if rightly managed, it will be of much benefit to the institutions concerned. If it awakens in the students a greater interest in the intellectual success of their several colleges, it will not be a failure.

We are glad that Bates has entered it, and we believe that she can hold her own with either of the institutions represented. But there is much to be done in the way of preparation, nevertheless. The man who is to represent Bates in the contests should be chosen without regard to society or class; he should be the one who can *best* represent our college. If the first debate is to take place during January, our representative should be chosen this term so as to give him time for preparation. Wesleyan and Tufts are already waking up and showing considerable enthusiasm in regard to this league. Let us not be found sleeping.

IN these days of discussion and higher criticism, when scholars are subjecting the Bible, as all other literature, to most searching study and careful investigation, comes from many quarters the complaint that students in schools and colleges, and well-trained sons of Christian homes, are lamentably ignorant of this greatest of books.

A writer in *The Independent* has recently given a striking instance of this lack of knowledge; he reports the test of the Freshman class in a certain college, whose pupils came from the best of homes of Ohio, Pennsylvania, and New York, on the allusions to the

Bible in Tennyson's poems. When given twenty-two allusions, nearly all of which were perfectly obvious, less than one-half were correctly explained. Many trace this trouble to some defect in Sabbath-school teaching. Does it not rather originate in the feeling that the Bible is something apart from our real human life, belonging to a spiritual existence in which the active, healthy boy has but slight interest?

The recommendation of an able educator to treat the Bible as literature, to try in the few minutes of daily reading in school, or whenever opportunity offers, to inspire the youth with interest in it, as a real life book; not to draw from it any especially religious or dogmatic teaching, but rather to lead the students to love it, to find

pleasure in it, seems to come nearer to the root of the matter. Already classes for earnest Bible study are being formed all over the land, and there are summer schools for the study of the Bible alone. All the modern criticism and all efforts to shape our faith in its authenticity seem to have had the effect only of inspiring more wide-spread and systematic study of the book and its truths. The recent remark of a young minister on the inspiration of the Bible seems worthy to be regarded as the final word on that question: "I have no theory of inspiration because everything seems to be insufficient. The great value of the Bible for me is not only that it has been inspired but that it contains the power to inspire."

---

## Literary.

### NOTES ON ENGLISH ELECTION.

By A. B. HYDE, '98.

THE defeat of Roseberry's government on the Vote of Supplies was entirely unexpected. This overthrow was the result of the War Minister refusing to inform the House what ammunition was in reserve. This question, he considered, involved a War Office secret; hence the reason for his action. Just before the vote was taken, Mr. Bodrick, a Tory, moved an amendment to reduce the Minister's salary £100, which was carried. This was practically a vote of censure on the able minister, Sir Campbell Bannerman, which could not be passed unnoticed. The Queen gladly accepted the Government's resignation, and

forthwith summoned Salisbury to form a Cabinet. Dissolution of Parliament quickly followed.

The Liberal party immediately came before the electors with the following program: "Home Rule for Ireland," which in brief means local self-government; "Abolition of the House of Lords," in place of which, an upper chamber elected by the people; "Dis-establishment of the Church in Wales," the endowments to be given to charities; "Local Veto Bill," in other words a Local Option Bill; "One man, One Vote," this measure would allow property owners but one vote; "Free Education," that is, government support of schools; "Elections Take Place on One Day," at present the General

Election extends over a period of three weeks; "Payment of Members," under the present system only members of the Cabinet receive salary.

The Tories from some inexplicable reason went before their constituents without a program. They had, however, bitter opposition to the measures proposed by the Liberal party. Their animosity to those reforms was well illustrated in a speech of Sir Richard Webster's, Attorney-General of England, when he said: "The Policy of the Liberal party is too destructive, and in the extreme too revolutionary."

Various means were used by the parties in conducting the contest. Placards of this character were very abundant: "Vote for Thornton and a Free Breakfast; Vote for Brassy and Old Age Pensions; Vote for Thornton and Home Rule for Ireland; Vote for Brassy and the Church, the Throne, and the Empire." House to house canvass was made by both parties. The electors were asked the name of their candidate; at the same time their answers were carefully noted down, especially the answers of those who had no choice; for a candidate knows that, if any influence can be brought upon these neutral men to vote for him, his election is almost assured. The meetings in support of the respective candidates were largely attended, and the enthusiasm there displayed was intense. These meetings as a rule were not instructive; for the speeches were generally of a misleading character.

The defeat of the Liberals was expected by both parties; yet, that a

party with such a grand program should be overwhelmingly crushed at the polls was a surprise even to the Tories. Different opinions as to the cause of this catastrophe have been given. Yet, it is evident that the Home Rule question kept many voters from supporting the Liberals. Some said that, if the Irish had Home Rule, there would be civil war in Ireland, for the Irish people cannot agree among themselves; others argued that Home Rule for Ireland meant the same privilege for Scotland and Wales; the result would be the dismemberment of the Empire.

The question of the Disestablishment of the Church in Wales was an argument used with good effect by the Tories against the Liberals. The reasoning was thus: "If the Church is disestablished in Wales, surely the Church in England will meet the same fate. For this reason many hitherto supporters of the Liberal party gave their votes to the Tories. The following incident will show how prominent this question was. In Leith, Scotland, on the day of polling, the Tory candidate, Mr. John Wilson, issued a bill with these words: "Vote for Wilson and save the Church." Shortly Mr. Munro Ferguson, the Liberal candidate, sent out this one: "Vote for Ferguson and let the Church save us."

Without doubt the Local Veto Bill was the chief cause of the Liberals' defeat. The Tories and brewers instantly raised the cry, "The Local Veto Bill will rob the workingman of his glass of beer," which by the way has been rightly named the English-

man's God. Furthermore, posted in prominent places in saloons, was this notice: "If the Local Veto Bill is passed, this place will be closed." It is strange to say that these absurd statements had a marvelous effect on the electors, the majority of whom truly believed the falsehoods.

This election was remarkable for the interest shown by the women. It was a common saying that women took more interest in the election than did the men. There were good reasons for this saying; because very many women attended the political meetings, and seemed totally indifferent to the sickening fumes of tobacco. Then again their zeal for respective parties ran so high that they were known to quarrel over politics, when they came from church Sunday evening. It was also common for women to boycott market-men whose political views differed from their own.

This election teaches five things. 1. That an adverse vote against the Government, even on a question of no political importance, may cause a crisis in English politics. Not that Roseberry was compelled to resign last June, yet the defeat on the Vote of Supplies gave him an opportunity for leaving office. 2. The time for a general election is wholly uncertain. It is true that the House of Commons is elected for seven years; but it is very seldom that a parliament sits for that term, for since 1880 five elections have taken place. 3. The weakness of the Temperance party. This was the first time that the strength of this party has been tested; and from the result of

the elections, it is evident that the Temperance party is a lamentably weak factor in English politics. 4. The power of the Liquor Traffic. It was said that £20,000 was used by rum sellers in Derby to defeat Sir William Harcourt. There is some truth in this statement, as is shown by the following letter written by C. Clement Bowring, a member of a Derby firm of wine merchants. He says: "As President of the local Conservative Association I cannot ask for your assistance, but as a private member of the Trade I venture to think that the defeat of Sir W. Harcourt has considerably appreciated the value of all licensed property, and I hope you will see your way to bring the subject under the notice of your Board, and advise them to vote us a liberal donation to what is a Trade Defence Fund." 5. The workingmen's lack of intelligence on political questions. This was forcibly shown in regard to the Local Veto Bill; for had the electors known that the Bill required a two-thirds majority to close a saloon, they would not have believed the infamous lie that the Local Veto Bill, if passed, would close all saloons.

Perhaps it is of interest to notice that the Liberal program advocated measures which are in fact the bulwarks of American institutions. Local self-government, free education, one man, one vote, popular control of the liquor traffic, no state church, and an elective upper chamber are measures enjoyed by Americans, and which in time are destined to be accepted by the English people.

## WOMAN IN MUSIC.

BY GRACIA PRESCOTT, '96.

**O**F all the various arts which man has been led to cultivate, none can compare with that of music. Its perfect adaptation to all conditions, its peculiar charm, its power for elevation, have all combined to give it a universality of domain and to make it the highest and most ennobling of the arts. Being thus responsive to high and varied aspirations and capable of expressing the noblest emotions, patriotic, romantic, devotional, it has come to be clothed in the splendid raiment of to-day.

Such being the domain of music, it is but fitting in the enthusiasm of our devotion to it, to pause a moment and consider what has been woman's share in this development.

In all departments of science and art woman has long held an acknowledged place: In this, as well, which, by its very nature is peculiarly fitted to her, we should not be tardy in laying at her feet the crown of well-earned approval.

Conditions which we cannot here trace, have, from her creation, steadily combined to give to woman a wonderful intuitive power, an emotional temperament, a readiness to see the agreement or the disagreement of ideas, and a remarkable ability for forming instantaneous and accurate judgments. Endowed with these faculties, she is eminently qualified to invade and occupy a prominent position in this divine realm. In no other art can such fine threads of thought, such delicate shades of feeling, be woven. Here is needed

the perfect harmony of ideas, the correct judgment, the fine sensibility which woman possesses and which she is capable of giving to the completeness of her art.

Carefully reviewing the past history of music, we find that woman has been identified with it even from the time when the daughters of Israel hung their harps on the willows and wept by the waters of Babylon.

Space forbids us to mention all the past achievements of woman, but that she has been successful, to some extent, in every branch of music cannot now be denied. We have only to recall the familiar names of Mara, who, at the early age of four, had mastered the scale on her violin, and who, in later life, captivated the world with her sweet and enchanting melodies; of Carreno, who, from the time when she first climbed the piano stool to her appearance as a beautiful and fascinating woman—an artist speaking from the soul—astonished her hearers with the dash and brilliancy of her technique; of Constance Runcie, who thrilled a nation with her noble and spirited compositions. What marvelous triumphs!

Yet it is in song that she has won highest renown. Her past record has shown a temperament more artistic, not in a creative, but in a receptive and executive sense. Genius is of two kinds: one, illuminating with cold glitter and splendor, causes admiration only; the other, coming from the heart, warms and comforts as well. Of the latter genius has woman proved herself in her thoughtful and sympathetic interpretations of song. Music alone,

indeed, has power to stir the heart and arouse the feelings, yet it is when passion and sentiment are coupled with words that we have the truest and most beautiful language. Here woman does not create, but elaborates and elevates to the appreciation and enjoyment of the many a culture which others have accumulated. A noble heritage indeed!

Not many years ago, in London, before a house crowded from floor to ceiling, a woman was singing triumphantly. The melancholy of her early life had given to her voice an expression which, in its tenderest moments, drew tears from her listeners, while ascending in a higher range, it carried them away in a joyous transport. All, from the humblest subject to the highest cultured, were applauding. The Great of all Europe uncovered their heads and bowed down before this divinely-gifted being. Later, America opened her arms to receive the same woman. As she came down the stage on the night of her first appearance, she was almost hidden by the falling bouquets and wreaths, the offerings of a hearty welcome and a superb triumph. Who would estimate the influence of her, the Swedish nightingale?

There is another place in music which woman may fittingly occupy, to be sure not so prominent, but not the less important in its influence on the morals and culture of the people. This is in the home. Here it is a minstrel spirit which takes us away from the commonplace and the dullness of life and gives buoyancy to the tired heart. Here it is that its influence, as a soft-

ening and ennobling factor, may be most truly felt.

There is indeed a wide scope in this art for woman to employ her peculiar genius. In the past she has acquitted herself most nobly and won our most reverent admiration. May her achievements in the future be the links in one unbroken chain of success.

#### THE LEGACY OF THE PAST.

By A. B. HOWARD, '96.

**W**E are prone to divide what we call time into three periods: the past, the present, and the future. We ignore the past, magnify the present, and anticipate future. Yet while the mind continually reaches out into the unknown, we are compelled to live in the present; and the present day, the present hour, the present syllable in the moment of utterance, pass on into irrevocable history. We act with reference to the future, but the action itself is a part of the past. Virtually there is no present. The achievements of mankind, from prehistoric times down to to-day, form a vast accumulation which is handed down from generation to generation, as wealth and landed estates are handed down from father to son. It is a legacy in very fact.

A careless glance over the records of the ages would seem to reveal a chaos of incident and of happening; but the past is a symmetrical whole. We believe that the world obeys universal laws; so does nature; so does society. The best energies of mankind are being put forth, not as formerly, to manufacture premises, but to dis-

cover associated facts. The doctrine of evolution, in some or all its forms, has come to stay, for it inculcates law, and its ultimate trend is to the creation of man in physical and moral completeness; the past is the foundation on which this superstructure of the future is building, and no part of it can be left out.

Such, then, is the significance of the past. It is the initiative in a stupendous scheme for the advancement of mankind. We may well marvel to think that for us and our descendants the veil of prehistoric mystery was rent in twain, and mountains heaved and continents rose and fell. It is a heroic thought that to this end savages fought and nations warred. For this Homer and Virgil and Milton sang; Socrates and Luther and Calvin contended; Cicero declaimed and Burke pleaded and Webster thundered. For this were the pains of Galileo and the anguish of Savonarola; for this did Sinai shake, and the darkling shadows creep over Gethsemane.

All this is ours by inheritance. We share it with all men and with no man. It is ours to use and increase as the years sweep by in endless procession. We may get done with our past right speedily, but the past never gets done with us. The chain is endless;—the future becomes the past, and the past becomes the builder of the future.

Some there are who profess to be the disciples of optimism; and it stands to reason that a cheerful habit of life is to be desired. But the optimist, pure and simple, is more than this; he sees no evil, he anticipates no evil,

for he knows no evil. He flings away the record of the past with its lights and shadows, its successes and failures, and looks simply to the future. The pessimist, on the contrary, lives in the past; its lessons are burned into his remembrance; he forbodes calamity. We distrust the one; we dislike the other. Both are heirs to the legacy of the ages, but they have misapplied their inheritance; your thorough-going optimist is a prodigal,—careless of the riches which are his,—who squanders his patrimony in pursuit of ideals and phantasies; your pessimist is a miser, who broods over this same hoard in hopeless misery, regardless of the possibilities for investment which shall yield him a rich and plenteous increase. Commend to me that man, neither optimist nor pessimist, who knows the evil and sees the good; who studies the future from the book of the past; who, as a wise steward, can use the glorious heritage bequeathed him by the past for the advancement of himself and the advancement of the age in which he lives.

We are told that reason should dominate in the world, and this is in a great measure true; how far we cannot say; I attempt to strike no balance between man's reason on the one hand, and man's hope on the other. But this much we know: experience is the fruition of the past, and reason is the exponent of experience. If we care to go beyond this, we must reach out into the infinite, and in this our only monitor is that majestic page of the past, wherein rang out the voice of Inspiration with the promise of Immortality.



## Poets' Corner.

## DREAMS OF CHILDHOOD.

I dreamed of childhood's happy days  
And saw my childhood friends once more.  
Again we walked the woodland paths  
Where we had often walked before.

In dreams I seemed all free from care—  
No longing for what cannot be,  
For o'er me were the skies of June—  
Around me scenes I used to see.

The fields were green, the meadow brook  
Leaped wildly o'er its stony way,  
And, as in greeting to a friend,  
Bathed my hot brow with cooling spray.

The thrushes' song upon my ear  
In melancholy cadence fell;  
And, borne upon the still air, came  
The music of the village bell.

I saw the lovely flowers abloom;  
I saw the morning dew-drops gleam;  
I saw the bending alders dip  
Their branches in the flowing stream.

'Twas but a dream—an idle dream,  
That in my waking hours must flee;  
And far away that streamlet flows,  
Yet flows for others—not for me.

O pleasant dreams! O happy dreams!  
That in the space of one short night  
Can turn the rushing tide of years,  
And fill my heart with pure delight.

Come often to my restless mind,  
For, with the peace your presence brings,  
You seem like precious gifts from God  
To turn my thoughts to better things.

—L. D. T., '96.

## A LONGING.

Could I but find some solitary isle,  
Lonely and distant, where the foot of man  
N'er left its blighting print, how good 'twould  
seem

To sink away unnoticed and alone,  
And hear no more the ever-wearying beat  
Of that great restless tide of human toil  
Upon the shores of reason, but to drift  
From one day to another, through the years,  
As one that, on a hazy summer day,  
Upon some lovely, forest-sheltered lake

Moves not his oars, but lets the boat drift on,  
While he, half sleeping, feels the passing time.  
So I would drift, nor hear within my soul  
The treacherous voice with which Ambition  
calls—

That fair-faced siren at whose glittering shrine  
The great world pays its homage, false as fair,  
Whose flattering smile, with soft, unmeaning  
praise,

Lures on her victims through long, tortuous  
ways.

So I would drift until the close of life;  
Then come what will, the weary play is o'er.

L'ECRIVAILLEUR, '96.

## AT SUNSET.

In silent awe I stood at sunset time,  
And watched the western cloud-enjeweled sky  
Grow grand with changing colors—lights that  
gleamed

As if reflected forth from Heaven's gate.  
For the Great Artist, with the wondrous skill  
That far surpasses all the grandest work  
Of Raphael or gifted Angelo,  
Had painted there his mysteries sublime;  
And I, long-looking on the changing scene,  
Felt all my being thrilled with hope anew;  
And in my heart, in glad and joyful strain,  
A small voice spake these words of faith and  
trust:

Dark is the world to those that know not God;  
Hopeless the race to those that walk alone.  
Look up, and through the clouds of doubt  
shall burst

The light divine, reflected from His throne.

—L. D. T., '96.

## TRANSLATION FROM HORACE.

## ODE 14, BOOK I.

O ship of state! To an unknown sea  
The billows drive thee on!  
Where goest thou? The open port  
Should speedily be won.

Dost thou not see thy naked side  
Is reft of all its oars?  
Through groaning masts and creaking spars  
Loud Africanus roars.

Dost thou not see thy storm-tossed keel  
The wave can scarce withstand

Without the aid of strengthening ropes  
Till it shall reach the strand?

Thy sails are shattered by the blast;  
Thy gods are swept away.  
They cannot hear thy loudest call:  
It is no use to pray.

Though thou wast built of Pontic pine,  
By workmen famed for skill,  
It will not help thee in this strait,  
Nor balk the tempest's will.

Let not the timid sailor put  
His trust in painted stern;  
But cheat the storm-god of his prey—  
To harbor quickly turn.

O shun the shining Cyclades,  
Now white with foam, now bare,  
Thou who wast once a grief to me,  
But now my tenderest care.

—A. B. H., '96.

## Alumni Department.

[The alumni are respectfully requested to send to these columns Communications, Personals, and everything of interest concerning the college and its graduates.]

### ALUMNI BANQUET.

THE annual meeting and banquet of the Alumni of the College in Boston and vicinity will occur on Friday evening, December 20, 1895, at Young's Hotel, Boston. A business meeting will be held at 5.30 P.M., and the banquet will occur at 6.30 P.M. Tickets will be, as usual, two dollars a plate.

The musical contingent of the Association are requested to bring with them college song books, and be prepared to use them.

It was voted last year to make this meeting a "Ladies' Night," also to invite Professor Stanton to be present. It is hoped that the lady graduates will grace the occasion in large numbers, as well as the wives or "best girls" of the Alumni. We also propose to give "Johnnie" a royal welcome. All who expect to attend are requested to send their names to the Secretary, and all readers of the STUDENT are requested to spread this notice as widely as possible.

CLARENCE C. SMITH, *Secretary*.

68 Pemberton Sq., Boston.



PROF. WINTHROP J. BROWN, of the Class of 1881, died at Athens, Tennessee, on Saturday, September 5th. Professor Brown was the son of Oliver H. Brown, Esq., of Auburn, Me. He was born on his father's farm at Minot, Me., in 1856. He received his elementary education in the public schools of his native town. In the

early seventies the family removed to Auburn, Me., and Mr. Brown entered the public schools of that city. He fitted for college in the High School, and entered Bates in 1877, graduating in 1881. He taught school in Maine for a year after graduation, and then went to Washington, D. C. After teaching there for a time, he went to New York City. After a few months of experience in business in the metropolis he determined to adopt teaching as his life work. He removed to Minnesota and entered upon his profession there. While there he married Miss Mary E. Hatch of Bergen, N. Y., who survives him. The severe winters of the Northwest proved too much for Mr. Brown, and he was stricken with a critical illness, which permanently impaired the vigor of his constitution. His physicians advised him that he must spend the remainder of his life in a warmer climate. He removed to Athens, Tennessee, where he became Professor of Chemistry and Physics in Grant University, which position he held at the time of his death.

The career of Professor Brown was short. He was cut down in his prime; nevertheless, his life was in a sense complete, for it was useful, honorable, and guided by high principles. His career has in it much of inspiration and of value for all who have to make their own way, and who aim to bear an active and worthy part in the work of the world. Mr. Brown was a man of solid virtues. He was industrious and self-reliant. As a boy he devoted his spare time to any employment that his hand could find to do, in order to make

the burden of his education as light as possible for his parents. By his own earnings he defrayed the expenses of his college course. His prominent characteristic was his perseverance. He did not learn as quickly as some, but whatever he lacked in quickness he more than made up by unremitting and patient application. These are the solid qualities which win in the end. In school and in college he ranked among the best scholars in his class. He was popular, because his manners were genial and agreeable. He was respected, because of his attainments and the solid worth of his character. He was unselfish, manly, and fair. He had no petty meanness in his make-up. He was always ready to lend a helping hand. As a man he bore the responsibilities of life bravely and with strong self-reliance. He believed that he was in the world for others, and not for himself alone.

The resolutions adopted by the public authorities of Athens, on the announcement of his death, record with evident sincerity his continual charity for the poor of that city. His was a brave and dauntless spirit. When he got up from his sickness in Minnesota it was with a shattered constitution. He knew he could never be well again. He knew that for him ambition was at an end. Some friends who loved him and were in a position to help him, urged him to rest in the South or in California for a couple of years, and offered to loan him money for that purpose. This he thankfully but firmly declined. He said he could not be a burden to any one; that he had always

provided for himself, and that he should continue to do such work as his impaired health would allow until the end should come. He knew he could not live long; he knew the prizes of ambition were not for him, yet he declined to enjoy a well-earned rest at the expense of friends. He settled down to round out the remainder of his career with useful and honorable labor. He took up the cares and responsibilities of life again, and calmly awaited the end. These are the qualities of true nobility and greatness.

Winthrop J. Brown is dead. A brave, true, loving, and loyal life has gone out. An affectionate son, a helpful and loving brother, a devoted husband, a valued and respected instructor of youth, an honorable and useful citizen, a cultured and lovable man, has passed away. Whatever the great hereafter has in store for those who bear the responsibilities and discharge the duties of life worthily and well, is his.

GEORGE L. RECORD, '81.

#### DR. W. A. MORTON.

THE rider of the "pale horse" has again reined his steed at the door of one of the members of '86 and summoned a classmate. "Morton," as we all called him, was the only colored member of the class; and was, especially among those who had been associated with him in the Latin School course, a favorite. His indomitable will and remarkable perseverance had leveled the Alps in the life of the poor colored boy of Washington, and won for him, from many friends in Bates College, heartfelt sympathy and respect.

He was not brilliant but he was emphatically plucky; not a meteor but a fixed star; not a Sheridan but a Grant spirit who would "fight it out on this line" if it took all of life's summer.

Dr. Morton was born September 1, 1859, in Westmoreland County, Va. When but a boy he was converted and became a member of Rev. John Brooks's Church, Washington, D. C.

He began his struggles for an education when quite young. Being compelled to rely solely upon himself for support he found the pathway to a thorough college education beset with many difficulties, but was determined to surmount them. Having spent some years at Storer College, Harper's Ferry, West Virginia, he afterward graduated from the Latin School, and from Bates College in the Class of '86. He pursued his medical studies at the College of Physicians and Surgeons, in New York City, being the first colored student ever admitted to that institution. He completed his course at the Dartmouth Medical School, where in 1889 he received the degree of M.D. In 1890 he was united in marriage to Miss Vernia M. Harris, M.D., of Columbia, South Carolina.

Beginning his professional life in Brooklyn, N. Y., he was at once recognized as an able physician, and his practice grew rapidly until, a few months ago, he was attacked with pulmonary trouble, which finally brought him to his grave. He had a large circle of friends and was greatly beloved by them all. He leaves a wife, a son two years old, an aged mother, several sisters and brothers; among the latter,

T. B. Morton of San Francisco, Cal., and many other relatives and friends.

The funeral services were conducted at his residence, 395 Gold Street, by Rev. W. T. Dixon of the Concord Baptist Church, assisted by Rev. H. A. Henry of the Nazarene Congregational Church, and Presiding Elder B. F. Wheeler of the New Jersey Conference of the A. M. E., Zion Church; all of whom paid tributes to Dr. Morton's worth as a scholar, physician, Christian, and citizen. After the clergymen had concluded, Mount Zion Lodge, I. O. O. F., performed their impressive ritual. Dr. Morton's widow, Dr. Vernia Harris-Morton, accompanied the remains to Columbia, S. C., where interment took place in the family plot. And there he rests till Jesus comes.

The same Apostle that writes, "Behold a pale horse; and his name that sat on him was Death," declares again, "I saw and beheld a white horse, and He that sat on him . . . went forth conquering and to conquer." Thanks be unto God who gave him and giveth us the victory through our Lord Jesus Christ.

The prayers of his Christian friends, with the heartfelt sympathy of his classmates and of all who knew him, follow her who shared his joys and sorrows, and the aged mourner in Washington who gave him birth.

F. W. SANDFORD, '86.

---

---

The University of Virginia recently had a \$300,000 fire.

#### PERSONALS.

'68.—The Somerset County Teachers Convention began at Norridgewock, Thursday, November 7th. In the evening President George C. Chase of Bates College delivered a very polished address on the sentiments that influence the noblest action in humanity, maintaining that admiration and love are at the bottom of all that is best in the race.—*Lewiston Journal*.

'69.—George B. Files, Esq., who is agent for the most famous of the new-comers in the encyclopedic field, "Johnson's Universal Cyclopaedia," is reaping remarkable success in the work. His sales in this part of Maine are record-breakers in the distribution of works of this magnitude.—*Lewiston Journal*.

'70.—Rev. D. W. C. Durgin has an article in the *Morning Star* of October 31st, on "The Power of Positive Conviction."

'81.—The late Prof. W. J. Brown, of U. S. Grant University, Athens, Tenn., has given to the college a fossil bird of a very rare and valuable species.

'82.—Rev. C. E. Mason of Challis, Idaho, was appointed a delegate from that state to the Congregational Council which convened at Syracuse, N. Y., during the month of October.

'83.—F. E. Foss, formerly Professor of Civil Engineering in the Pennsylvania State College, Bellefontaine, Pennsylvania, has been elected Professor of Mathematics in the same institution.

'83.—Prof. J. B. Ham, of Lyndon Institute, Lyndon Center, Vt., has an address on "Our Educational Inter-

ests" in the *Morning Star* of October 31st.

'84.—The December number of the *New England Magazine* will contain an article on Lewiston, written by Mr. Clarence A. Chase of Auburn. Special attention will be given to the college, and portraits of the faculty, pictures of the college buildings and of the Class of '96, will appear. We trust that this number of the *New England Magazine* will be of especial value to all who are interested in the college.

'85.—At the Hampshire County Teachers Convention, held at Easthampton, Mass., November 2d, Prof. A. B. Morrell, of Easthampton, was elected president of the association.

'87.—We are happy to announce the marriage of Rev. E. C. Hayes of Augusta, and Miss A. L. Bean of the Class of '93, which occurred Wednesday, October 23d. Rev. and Mrs. Hayes will reside at 24 Sewall Street, Augusta, Maine.

'88.—Rev. S. H. Woodrow has recently received unanimous calls to the First Congregational Church of Lynn, Mass., and to the Plymouth Congregational Church of Providence, R. I. He has accepted the call to the latter. During the three and a half years of his pastorate in Westerly, R. I., there were 185 additions to the church membership and nearly \$10,000 was raised and expended in enlarging and beautifying the church. The church of which he is now pastor has a membership of 475.

'91.—A recent issue of the *Lewiston Journal* contains a very interesting

article on "The Coming Man," by Miss Mabel S. Merrill of Auburn.

'93.—At the election of officers of the Class of '98, Columbia College Law School, New York City, Mr. R. A. Sturges of Lewiston was elected president. Mr. Sturges has also been elected a member of the college glee club.

'94.—We regret to learn that Mr. D. F. Field has been compelled to discontinue his studies at Harvard Law School, on account of trouble with his eyes.

'94.—J. B. Hoag has removed from East Weymouth to Woburn, Mass., where he has been elected principal of the Grammar School.

'95.—E. G. Campbell, formerly of Hull, Mass., has been elected principal of the Grammar School at East Weymouth, Mass.

'95.—A. C. Hayes is employed by the firm of Ginn & Co. of Boston.

'95.—E. W. Noone has entered Harvard Law School.

'95.—Miss E. E. Williams is teacher of sciences in the West Springfield (Mass.) High School.

---

An instrument to test the speed of a base-ball has recently been used at Princeton. By means of an electrical attachment in the pitcher's hand and another in the catcher's, the exact time is read by means of a chronoscope.

The Harvard Athletic Association announces a shortage of two thousand dollars in its accounts of last year, due principally to the small attendance at the winter games.

## College News and Interests.

### LOCALS.

"Ready, please."

Meetings of the societies, adjourned to meet elsewhere, are not in order.

The many friends of Thompson, '96, will be glad to learn that he is convalescent.

Some of our young chemists seem afflicted with kleptomania. We recommend that either Dr. Teel or Dr. Odlin be summoned.

The editors of the *STUDENT* for next year have been appointed as follows: Durkee, Marr, Milliken, Stanley, Miss Chase, Miss Houghton.

There are rumors of chicken feeds in Parker Hall. Better be careful! There are fox-traps which are likely to raise a hubbub some night if they only get a "Chance."

Some one said the place of punishment for orators would be connected by telephone with the chapel during the Sophomore debates. What refinement of cruelty!

Herbert Lord, ex-'96, was recently elected President of the Class of '97 in the Baltimore University School of Medicine. He is also editor of the *Medical Gleaner*.

The Brownies got into the Laboratory locker of one of '96's progressive men and fitted out his jacket in a manner befitting the "New man." Ask our manager for full particulars.

The Hallowe'en ghosts were very kind to furnish the inmates of Parker Hall with free ice-cream. At least we

suppose that it came from the ghosts, for it was spirited away.

To those who fondly imagine ice-cream safe in an unguarded wood-shed, while those for whom it is intended are engaged in their infantile pastimes, we would say, in the words of the poet:

There are others.

Herr Beuchler has completed a most successful week of song at the Divinity School and, at the time of going to press, is finishing one at Main Street Free Baptist Church. Those who have attended have enjoyed them intensely.

If you see a strange young man wandering around among the familiar forms of the Seniors, look a little more closely before you express surprise. It is only the center rush, minus a mass of hirsute adornment eight inches long and three thick.

It is said that one gallant youth, when reproached for shortcomings either in Psychology or in evening "spreads," always gives as an excuse, "I've been taking a — short sleep." Some one suggested that he had been taking his own name in vain.

The ladies of the Main Street Free Baptist Church received the students in their vestry, Thursday evening, October 24th. This reception is always looked forward to as one of the most pleasant social events, and this year it certainly fulfilled all anticipations. A very fine musical and literary entertainment was given during the evening.

Great interest is taken among the students in the project of a Student

Building Fund Association to raise money for a new building to contain a hall, literary society, and Christian Association rooms and other needed accommodations. A committee has been appointed to draw up a constitution, but, at the time of writing, the association has not been formed.

The Freshmen passed Hallowe'en at the residence of Mr. Whitman. The usual programme of the evening was somewhat interrupted by the necessity of a mock trial, over a convict who was supposed, at least, to represent a real culprit. The prisoner at the bar seemed to enjoy the fun as well as any one, and strove to contribute his share to the amusements. His shortness and indefiniteness of memory are a psychic phenomenon worthy the investigation of the Seniors. 'Ninety-nine, in spite of all difficulties, probably were not behind the other classes in the amount of "sport" on the weird and uncanny night of October 31st.

A large party, representing all the classes, performed the solemn rites of Hallowe'en at the home of O. C. Boothby, '96. Most young people know what a Hallowe'en party is, so there is no need to enter into details. Needless to say that disembodied spirits lurked in all the dingy nooks and corners, and one of them might easily have been the ghost of a genuine African potentate. The cobweb was disentangled with a great deal of difficulty, and palmistry and kindred occult sciences flourished. Blood-curdling recitals of encounters with phantoms were given at the awful midnight hour, and early in the month of November,

in a pouring rain, the company homeward wended their way. The professors claim to have discovered effects of the mental strain for at least a week.

Durkee, '97, acted as delegate from the college to a meeting at Boston University for the formation of a New England Intercollegiate Debating League. Representatives from Boston College, Boston University, Brown, Wesleyan, and Tufts were also present and a constitution for the league was drawn up. This is subject, of course, to the ratification of the colleges, but it seems quite probable that at least six colleges will join the league. On Mr. Durkee's report being received, a committee was appointed to form a constitution for a society at Bates, and it was voted to join the league on condition that it finally consists of at least six members.

Roger Williams Hall was decked in its gala-day best on the occasion of the reception to the College Y. M. C. A. and Y. W. C. A. Mr. Durkee was master of ceremonies, and the entertainment included music by Samson's Orchestra and the Philomela ladies' quartet, an address of welcome by Mr. Keith of the Divinity School, responses by the presidents of the associations, and remarks by Dean Howe. The speeches abounded in good-natured fun and raillery, and any one could not well carry away the impression that theologues are a sober lot. After refreshments had been served, all the rooms of the building were open for the inspection and admiration of the company. One end of the reception, a jolly good time,



was certainly accomplished, and it seems that any hesitating young men and women must have been led to decide to take a theological course at Cobb Divinity School.

The Junior Class recently took a barge ride, and fortunately had one of the warmest and most beautiful days of the "Indian summer" for their excursion. The start was made early enough so that the picnic dinner was spread on a hill-side in Wales. The local editors have failed to find any one who remembers "anything particular" that was done during the afternoon, but each and all agree that they "had a splendid time." If we thought that there would be any more such happenings during our term of office, we would respectfully suggest that keen-eyed representatives of the press should be taken along. However, we understand that beechnuts were ripe at that time, that some group photographs were taken, and that one young lady occupied the afternoon in making a collection of jewelry. The party returned to Sabattus village and took supper, and spent the evening at the home of Miss Sleeper. It is needless to say that mirth and pleasure were among the most welcome guests, and the class left with regrets that the party was over and praises of the hospitality of Dr. and Mrs. Sleeper.

A happy party indeed was it that assembled in the gymnasium on the evening of the eventful Saturday when Colby succumbed to the prowess of the eleven stalwart young men who represent Bates on the gridiron. The eleven were there, looking none the worse for

wear. The professors and the boys who had tramped around through the mud and shouted themselves hoarse, and the girls who had sat for two hours in the rain and encouraged the team on to victory, were all there. The whole party numbered one hundred and forty, and the gymnasium, decorated with the national and college colors, presented a pretty scene as they marched to the music of the orchestra. After refreshments, furnished by Grant the caterer, had been served, Toastmaster Thomas introduced the toasts as follows: Manager Gould, The Pleasures of a Foot-ball Manager; Captain Douglass, How We Won the Game; Cutts, '96, How the Girls Helped to Win; President Chase, What the Victory Means to the College. L. J. Brackett, '94, and R. F. Springer, '95, then made appropriate and amusing remarks, and a telegram was read from W. F. Garcelon, '90, conveying the congratulations of the Boston alumni.

The Freshman declamations this year were, on the average, of a great deal of merit. In a very large class, there was not anything approaching a failure. The preliminary divisions were held in the afternoon before small audiences. The following is the programme of the final division, Saturday evening, November 2d:

MUSIC—PRAYER—MUSIC.

Old Mother Goose.—E. S. Phelps.

Coming Home.—A. Berlyns.

The Irish Disturbance Bill.—O'Connell.

The Mob.—Victor Hugo.

Miss Ethel A. Peckham.

Miss Blanche M. Whittum.

Miss Ina V. Flanders.

Miss Ina V. Flanders.

The Duty of Literary Men to the Republic.—  
Grimke. Oscar A. Fuller.

The Pilot's Story.—W. D. Howells.

Miss Georgia M. Knapp.

The Riot at Alton.—W. Phillips.

Edmund B. Tetley.

MUSIC.

Death of Steerforth.—Dickens.

Miss Emma G. Gay.

Pericles to the People.—Kellogg.

Stanley C. Lary.

Scotland's Maiden Martyr.

Miss Edith B. Marrow.

The Purposes of Scholarship.—P. Brooks.

Charles S. Calhoun.

MUSIC.

The Defence of Lucknow.—Tennyson.

George E. Poor.

Grattan's Reply to Mr. Carey.—Grattan.

Frank P. Wagg.

St. Basil.—E. S. Phelps.

Miss Annie M. Alden.

MUSIC.

Judges: Mr. Frank Morey, Mr. Anthony, Mr. John R. Dunton. The prizes were awarded, for the gentlemen, to Mr. Calhoun, and for the ladies, to Miss Whittum.

#### FOOT-BALL.

The foot-ball season, lately ended, has been the most successful one that our college team has had. Bates has won four out of the five games played during the month, and made a good showing in the other. Two elevens have been in regular practice and a number of good substitutes and candidates for future elevens were developed. Bowles of Dartmouth, who coached the team for the Colby and Bowdoin games, proved a valuable man and gave the elevens first-class training. The team, as it lined up in the last two games, was made up as follows: Wright, l. e.; E. I. Hanscom, l. t.; O. E. Hanscom, l. g.; Hoag, e.; Bruce, r. g.; Cutts,

r. t.; Burrill, r. e.; Douglass, quarterback and captain; Pulsifer and Nason, halfbacks; Hinkley, fullback. The team's good showing is due to the interest taken by the boys in getting out a good second eleven, making good practice possible to the individual members of the team, and especially to Captain Douglass's hard work, snap, energy, and knowledge of the game.

At Exeter, November 2d, Bates beat the Phillips Academy team by a score of 4 to 0. Douglass was sick at this game and of course it was a considerable disadvantage not to have the regular captain. Cutts acted as captain and Bert Pulsifer played quarterback well.

The first game with M. S. C. was played at Orono, and the score was Bates 20, M. S. C. 0. The other was played at Lewiston, November 5th, and resulted 18 to 0 in favor of Bates. The eleven did not exert itself to run up a large score, as they were to play Colby the same week. The M. S. C. boys played a good game, and in the first half Bates did not score. In these first three games, Saunders played center in the Exeter game, Parker played halfback, and in the last one Foss was right end and Slattery halfback.

Colby played at Lewiston, November 9th. The fact that Colby refused to play unless allowed to use the mass plays, permitted under last year's rules, created a great interest in this game, but in spite of this handicap Bates prevented them from scoring, and made one touchdown each half. In the second half Colby had the ball within a few inches of Bates's goal line, but

the Bates line held, and as it was the last down, obtained the ball and rushed it the length of the field in four minutes. Cutts kicked one goal, making the score 10 to 0. A feature of this game was the enthusiasm of the young ladies, of whom forty or fifty attended and stayed in the rain throughout the game, encouraging the team by their shouts and blasts of tin horns.

The line-up was as follows :

BATES.		COLBY.
Burrill.	Right End.	Pike.
Cutts.	Right Tackle.	Chapman.
Bruce.	Right Guard.	Thompson.
Hoag.	Center.	Hamilton.
O. E. Hanscom.	Left Guard.	Brooks.
E. I. Hanscom.	Left Tackle.	Putnam.
Wright.	Left End.	Shannon.
Douglass.	Quarterback.	Dunn.
Pulsifer.	Right Halfback.	Patterson.
Nason.	Left Halfback.	Alden.
Hinkley.	Fullback.	Holmes.

Saturday, November 16th, Bates and Bowdoin met on the New England League base-ball grounds at Portland. The grounds were in fair condition, and there was a large crowd of sympathizers on both sides. Bates was able to make good gains through the line and to hold Bowdoin down when they tried the same maneuver, but on end plays the sprinting of the Bowdoin backs and their interference was too much for our eleven and by several runs of about 25 yards and smaller gains, they made four touchdowns in the first half which, with three goals, made a score of 22 to 0. In the second half Bates got the ball on the kick-off and, after steadily advancing it for five or six downs, made a play between guard and tackle which advanced Nason from the 35-yard line to the goal line for a touchdown. Cutts then kicked a

difficult goal. This touchdown was made after only three or four minutes of playing time. Soon afterward, Bates having just obtained the ball on downs, the game was called on account of darkness.

The team played a good game on the whole, although they seemed to lack snap during the first half. It is consoling to have been the first Maine college team to score against Bowdoin. If the last half had been finished it is quite probable that Bates might have scored again. The final score was 22 to 6. The line-up :

BOWDOIN.		BATES.
Libby, r. e.		l. e., Wright.
French, Coburn, r. t.	1. t.,	E. I. Hanscom.
Eastman, r. g.	1. g.,	O. E. Hanscom.
Spear, c.		c., Hoag.
Stone.		
Bates, l. g.		r. g., Bruce.
Murphy, l. t.		r. t., Cutts.
Stearns, l. e.		r. e., Burrill.
Moulton, q. b.		q. b., Douglass.
Stetson, McMillan, r. h. b.	1. h. b.,	Nason.
Kendall, l. h. b.	r. h. b.,	Pulsifer.
Stanwood.		
Clark, f. b.		f. b., Hinkley.

Colby and M. S. C. did not score in the games against Bates, and the score in the Bowdoin game was more satisfactory than in former years, so the result of the Maine series is quite pleasing.

Through the recent efforts of a former Northwestern University professor, graduates from colleges of good standing in America are now to be admitted to French institutions simply upon presentation of diplomas or credentials.

The faculty of Harvard during the summer confiscated all signs found in the students' rooms.

## College Exchanges.

### SHADOWS.

In the gold of afternoon,  
Ere the sleepy hours do croon,  
When the hazy sunshine peeps  
Where the twined wisteria creeps,  
When the leaves begin to play  
In an airy, fairy way,  
Dreamily they rise and fall,  
Shadows—dancing on the wall.

When our years have lost their sheen,  
Will our hearts be just as green  
As the twined wisteria's leaves,  
Swinging 'neath the sunny eaves;  
Will they be in life's late day  
Like the leaves that lightly play,  
Like the shadows that do fall—  
Shadows—dancing on the wall?

—R. L. M., in *Yale Lit.*

"WHAT strange things these shadows are!" I said to Myself, the other day, as we sat down at twilight and watched the fading light upon the opposite wall. What strange pictures one's imagination can make of them! There was one shadow that I could not take my eyes from. I tried to look the other way, but still that shadow was before me. I asked Myself what it was, and Myself replied that it was probably the shadow of the coming exams., for "coming events cast their shadows before," you know. When I found that it was nothing more than that, I succeeded very easily in taking my eyes from it, and putting it out of my thoughts. We Seniors have learned not to fear such things as that. To the guileless Freshman belongs the burning of midnight oil. As these thoughts passed through my mind the shadows deepened to darkness, and I lighted the lamp, while Myself cut out

the following clever attempt at versification from the *Williams Weekly*:

### A FLOWER GIRL.

Timidly blushing she stands in the ball-room,  
Bashful and frightened as maiden can be—  
She's only a bud at her coming-out party,  
Yet no rose at her girdle is fairer than she.

Gayly and lightly she's tripping the measure,  
At her feet lie the hearts of admirers sincere—  
She's the belle of the season—a rose in full blossom,  
The same little bud, but she's been out a year.

Sour and neglected she sits in a corner,  
All alone and apart from the merry young throng—  
She's the same little bud grown up to a wall-flower,  
The rose in full bloom, but she's been out too long.

But the magazine which we have taken the greatest pleasure in reading this month is the *Yale Lit.* The only fault which we can find with it, is its non-appearance except at long intervals. We have not received more than three or four this year, but those that have come have been full of good things.

There are two or three good stories in the *Western Reserve Magazine* this month as usual. We liked especially "Two Pictures."

We notice that the *Wesleyan Argus* and the *Tufts Weekly* both have considerable to say in regard to the Inter-collegiate Debating League, and seem to be quite enthusiastic over it.

And now, without saying more, we will give a few clippings, leaving the criticism of them to the reader.

In this dear, dim, enchanted ground  
     By no rude round,  
 The hush is broken,  
 Save murmurs of the evening airs,  
     That seem like prayers,  
 In whispers spoken.  
 Till somewhere off among the trees  
     Old college glees  
 Are softly started,  
 And louder, following the strain,  
     The short refrain  
 Swells, happy-hearted.

*From "Night on the Campus," in Bachelor of Arts."*

Round about twilight was beginning to fall over the forest and the tossing lake. The pines were hushed and the tossing asters still. Low on the western horizon, amid the dying sunset, a star quivered, pale and pure. Slowly he raised his eyes and gazed up hungrily. "She's like that!" he murmured, "so white and holy and far off—home, most likely now—down in Kansas with her mother. Yes, I'll keep her that way in my heart, pure and holy, but I can't reach up to her—never again. I'll never see her any more!"

For a long time that figure stood there, staring out across the water, all tremulous with shell-tints of pink and gray. Then he turned and walked slowly away. Along the black shingle the waves still stretched out their white yearning arms, and on the hill a certain house was dark.

*—From "At Ebb Tide," in Yale Lit.*

#### FREE.

Loosed are the bonds that held my soul,  
 And afar on the leaping bay  
 I steer with the North Star for my goal,  
 At the close of the autumn day.  
 Then hey! for the rush of the cutting prow  
 And the thrill of a wild delight—  
 Where the bell-buoy swings as the seagull  
 clings  
 I gloom through the wave-born night.  
 I was clamped by a horror beyond all name,  
 A plaything to bless or to ban,  
 Till the spirit within me surged in flame  
 And I knew I was yet a man.  
 Then hey! for the great brown wing I  
 love,  
 The swoop of the sail in the breeze,  
 For the jarring sound of the past is drowned  
 'Mid the clash of the tumbling seas.

The will has won in a life's revolt—  
 A weird voice bids me forth—  
 And keen as the stabbing thunderbolt  
 I haste toward the mystic north.  
 Then hey! for the whirlwind, headlong,  
 grim—  
 And hey! for the iceking's glee.  
 Thro' zephyr and gale alike I sail—  
 Unfettered and fierce and free.

*—David Potter, in Nassau Lit.*

#### LAKE WINDERMERE.

Fair Windermere! what memories sweet  
 The tender thought of thee recalls  
 Whene'er thy name our ears doth greet;  
 Its magic on our spirit falls.  
 Still deep among the emerald hills  
 Thou liest sleeping in the sun;  
 Or dancing, when the night-wind thrills  
 Thy bosom, neath the fair, pale moon.  
 The fir-clad hills still o'er thee rise,  
 Reflected in thy waves below,  
 As when first under summer skies  
 I looked upon thee long ago.

Ne'er on thy bosom shall I rest;  
 But on the world's rude ocean tost  
 I'll turn when wearied of life's quest  
 To dream of thee, once seen and lost.

*—P. M., in Brunonian.*

#### YE PARTYNGE.

Ye moon casts down hyr noon-tyde gleame  
 Upon ye tarreyng maid and beau;  
 Methinks 'tys joye almost supreme.  
 'Tys near ye hour of myd-nyghte bell,  
 He yet bespedit not toe go;  
 Ye poet wonders whatte they tell.  
 Why stay thyre at ye fence-gate wyde,—  
 Ye gate atween—and lynger soe?  
 Thyre's much toe say on eithere syde,  
 Beseems ye reasonne they doe show.

*—C. E. W., in Brunonian.*

The first organized rush at Harvard for five years took place on "Bloody Monday" night. The Class of '99 may be suspended from athletics for participating in it.

## Reviews of New Books.

*' Is it not unfair to take any book, certainly any great piece of literature, and deliberately sit down and pass judgment upon it? Great books are not addressed to the critical judgment, but to the life, the soul. They need to slide into one's life earnestly, and find him with his guard down, his doors open, his attitude disinterested. The reader is to give himself to them, as they give themselves to him; there must be self-sacrifice. We find the great books when we are young, eager, receptive; after we grow hard and critical we find few great books.*

—JOHN BURROUGHS.

**S**ATISFACTORY largely because it is the work of a man who has not lost his youthful enthusiasm and power to appreciate greatness, is Benjamin Wells's "Modern German Literature." His book is intended, as we learn from the preface, "not for the learned specialist, nor for him who aspires to become one, but rather for those to whom, as to the great majority of our college students, German literature is a pleasant avocation, a secondary means of culture." With this idea, he has given enough of early German literature to form a foundation and basis of comparison; he has shown how Klopstock, Wieland, and Herder herald the new era; how the reformer, Lessing, opens the way for the world-literature of the German classic authors, Goethe and Schiller. To these two great men he devotes the larger part of the volume. Richter and Heine claim their share of attention, and the closing chapter summarizes modern novels and dramas. In explanation of his very brief review of the early literature, the author contrasts the growth and development of the literature of Germany with that of England and France, show-

ing how little German writing after Frederic II. depends on what preceded. This review of the early literature, however, though so brief, is very clear. Indeed clearness is characteristic of the style as a whole. But of Goethe especially the author has written with loving, sympathetic care; to his life and many of its circumstances, especially as they affected his writing, he has given, in a measure, a new color. His analysis of "Faust" is very helpful to the student. The relations of Goethe and Schiller, with the contrast of their points of view and literary principles, are well explained. The book is admirably condensed, making a good book of reference, and yet is pleasingly written for continuous reading. (Roberts Bros.; \$1.50.)

For a student who wishes to acquire quickly and easily a certain knowledge of entomology, for him who would receive added pleasure from a country walk by the possession of a hand-book on some pleasant branch of nature study, or for the general reader, Samuel H. Scudder has prepared a valuable little book. "Frail Children of the Air," or "Excursions into the World of Butterflies," is a volume of essays more or less connected, on our common butterflies. These essays are taken from the author's large and expensive work, "Butterflies of the Eastern United States and Canada." They have been divested, so far as possible, of technical details, and carefully revised and brought up to date. There are thirty-one of these short

essays or studies, among them, "A Study of Mimicry," "Butterflies as Botanists," "Butterfly Sounds," "Psychological Peculiarities of our Butterflies," "Aromatic Butterflies," and others equally attractive. The author's style is most pleasing, and the work is finely illustrated. (Houghton, Mifflin & Co.; \$1.50.)

While the interest of the world in things Japanese is at its present height, the publication of the journal of Townsend Harris, the first American envoy to Japan, is most timely. Appearing, as it does, edited by William Elliot Griffis, whose studies of Japan are well known, and supplemented by nearly one hundred pages of Dr. Griffis's own writing, in introduction and conclusion, the book will be a valuable addition to American history. Mr. Harris's account of his struggles in negotiating with the Japanese, his impression of the country and people, his views of their government, character, and customs, are of great interest, and the simple style of his journal is very pleasing. The introductory chapters by Dr. Griffis give an interesting account of Harris's life, preceding his work in Japan, and glimpses of his character which explain his success in his difficult mission. His three concluding chapters give the close of Harris's useful life, and clearly explain the commercial relations of Japan to the Western world, at the present time. Scattered quotations from Japanese writers show their estimate of Harris's character, and the advantage to the United States of such a representative at so critical a period. A fine portrait of

Harris adds to the value of the work. (Houghton, Mifflin & Co.; \$2.00.)

"The Technique of Sculpture," by William Ordway Partridge, while especially valuable to amateur sculptors, contains much that is of interest to every reader. The book has been written mainly to furnish a guide to beginners in the art, to offer a practical as well as a theoretical knowledge of sculpture, and to answer publicly the many questions that have been asked the author regarding the technique of his art. Part I. gives a condensed history of sculpture from the very beginning to the present, analyzing the work of Egypt, Assyria, Persia, China and Japan, Greece, Rome, Spain, Germany, France, modern Italy, England, Russia, Holland, and America. A remarkable amount of most interesting information is contained in these forty-five pages. Part II., "The Practice of Sculpture," explains the whole process from the first working of the clay to the finished bronze or marble. The book is fully illustrated from drawings made by C. M. Sheldon and V. L. George. (Ginn & Co.; \$1.10.)

"The Condition of Woman in the United States," by Madame Blanc, perhaps better known by her pen-name, "Th. Bentzon," gives us a good opportunity to "see ourselves as others see us;" and the view is fortunately no unpleasant one. While almost every reader will find some favorite institution apparently misrepresented, yet a sober second thought, if he be candid, will convince him that the writer is not so far wrong after all; and on all except these points of individual preju-

dice, all will allow this brilliant French woman has very fairly represented us. Her "First Impressions" include the manners of American women on the steamer, the World's Fair, Chicago itself, and Women's Clubs. She has unlimited praise and sympathy for Miss Addams and her work at Hull House, and she writes with interest and apparent pleasure of the leaders of the clubs. Her chapter on Boston opens with a sentence which will at once win for her a place in the hearts of New Englanders: "I spent more time in Boston than in any other city of the

Union; and the longer I lived there the fonder I became of it. Even now, when I try to recall my memories, the thought of Boston is all predominant." She writes of colleges for women and co-education, of the wonderful work of a woman at Sherborn Reformatory, of industrial schools, and domestic life. Everywhere she is the keen observer, the clear thinker, the sympathetic woman. The translation is by Abby Langdon Alger, and the book contains a portrait and biographical sketch of the author. (Roberts Bros.; \$1.50.)

### UN RECUEIL.

Lives of bald-headed men remind us  
We should choose our wives with care;  
And departing leave behind us  
Half our natural crop of hair. —*Ex.*

Potassium iodide and sulphur, under slight pressure, give an exceedingly interesting result, as follows:

$KI + 2s = KISS.$

This experiment is dangerous, as the above result may not be accomplished, and, instead, the reaction be very violent. Therefore, this experiment should only be attempted in the absence of light and when few (usually two) are present.—*Ex.*

Mary had a little lamb,  
It followed her each day,  
Till Mary put the bloomers on,  
And then it ran away. —*Ex.*

Patient—"I say, doctor, what sort of a lump is that on the back of my neck?" Doctor—"It is nothing very serious; but I should advise you to keep your eye on it."—*Ex.*

Last night, in peaceful slumbers, we  
Did dream a dream, until  
In columns vast, subscribers came  
Each man to pay his bill. —*The Tech.*

Professor—"Why is Pallas Athene considered the goddess of wisdom?"  
"She was the only goddess who did not marry."—*Ex.*

"The lips that touch liquor shall never touch mine,"

The ugly young lady recited,  
And the wicked old drunkards in the back  
of the hall  
Clapped their hands and looked muchly  
delighted. —*The Yale Lit.*

Blushing Youth, confused—"May I see the pleasure of having you home?"  
Girl, startled—"Yes, I don't know."  
And they twain are happy.—*Ex.*

The teacher asked, "And what is space?"  
The trembling student said:  
"I cannot tell at present,  
But I have it in my head." —*Ex.*

The Harvard *Daily News* has suspended publication on account of financial embarrassment.



**\$100<sup>00</sup>** **1895** **\$100<sup>00</sup>**  
**8 BEAUTIFUL MODELS**  
**VICTOR BICYCLES**  
HANDSOME CATALOG FREE  
VICTOR PAD CALENDAR 10¢ IN STAMPS  
**\$100<sup>00</sup>**  
**OVERMAN WHEEL CO.**  
Makers of Victor Bicycles and Athletic Goods.  
Boston. New York. Chicago.  
Detroit. Denver.  
PACIFIC COAST:  
San Francisco. Los Angeles. Portland.  
**\$100<sup>00</sup>**

**S. P. ROBIE,**  
**MEN'S FURNISHINGS**  
— AND —  
**ATHLETIC OUTFITS,**  
116 Lisbon Street,  
**LEWISTON, MAINE,**

RESPECTFULLY  
SOLICITS  
YOUR  
PATRONAGE.

**JOHN GARNER,**  
GENERAL  
**Insurance**  
AGENT.

(Fire, Life, and Accident.)

**Passenger and  
Exchange Agent.**

Passengers booked to or  
from all parts of the world.

DRAFTS on all parts of  
the world for sale at low-  
est rates.

213 Park Street. - LEWISTON.



**AMES & MERRILL,**  
DEALERS IN  
**Fine Teas, Coffees, and Spices,**  
All kinds of Fruits, Meat, Game, and Poultry,  
Flour and Molasses.  
187 Main Street, - LEWISTON, ME.

FOR SALE ~

AT A BARGAIN.

A FIRST-CLASS

ROLLER-TOP DESK

APPLY TO

MANAGER of the STUDENT.

AGENTS The Standard Dictionary

**WANTED.** The Only Complete Dictionary of the English Language, defining 301,865 words and phrases, or over 75,000 more than any other Dictionary. Prepared by 247 Specialists, the highest literary authorities in the world. Used and recommended by the most prominent educators and literateurs.

New and improved methods—the only Dictionary up to date.

Sold only by subscription. **INTRODUCTION PRICES.** Quick sales, large profits. Write for circulars and terms to agents.

The Henry Bill Pub. Co., Norwich, Conn.,  
Managers for New England.

**GEORGE A. CALLAHAN,**

1862.  
1895.

Electric



Book  
AND  
Job

**PRINTER,**

21 LISBON STREET,  
LEWISTON.



FINE COLLEGE AND SOCIETY PRINTING  
A SPECIALTY.

**John H. Whitney,** •  
Registered

**.. Apothecary,**

28 LISBON STREET,  
LEWISTON.



Physicians' Prescriptions Accurately  
Compounded.

**Lewiston Monumental Works,**

Wholesale Dealers and Workers of

**Granite, Marble,**

AND ALL KINDS OF FREESTONE,

2 to 10 Bates St., Near Up. M. C. R. R. Depot,

LEWISTON, ME.

Estimates furnished on application.

J. P. MURPHY, Manager.

Telephone No. 23-4.



Safest,  
Simplest,  
Strongest,  
Solid  
Top  
Receiver.



Lightest,  
Easiest  
Working,  
Most  
Accurate,  
Compact,

Most Modern and progressive  
For catalogue or information write to  
**THE MARLIN FIRE ARMS CO.,**  
New Haven, Conn.

**PREBLE HOUSE,** Portland, Me.

J. C. WHITE, Prop'r.

WHEN \_\_\_\_\_

# GOING HOME

Be sure and travel by the

## MAINE CENTRAL RAILROAD

Pullman's Palace Parlor and Sleeping Cars—  
Pintch Gas, Finest Road-Bed, Most Complete  
Equipment, and always

UP TO DATE.

## DAY TRIPS

Are often taken by the students, for the study  
of botany, mineralogy, etc., and on half-holi-  
days for sport with rod and gun.

Hard study is necessary to success, but so is



## RECREATION.

Whenever you travel for business or pleasure,  
remember the MAINE CENTRAL RAILROAD offers  
the best service.

**PAYSON TUCKER,**  
Vice-Prest. and Gen. Man.  
**F. E. BOOTHBY,**  
Gen. Pass. Agt., Portland, Me.

MERRILL & WEBBER,

## Book and Job Printers

88 Main Street, AUBURN,

Opposite Mechanics Savings Bank Building.

BUY YOUR

## Books, Stationery, and Periodicals

— AT —

FERNALD'S BOOKSTORE,

29 LISBON STREET, . . . LEWISTON, ME.

NEW ENGLAND

## BUREAU OF EDUCATION,

3 Somerset Street (Room 5),

BOSTON, MASS.

This Bureau is the oldest in New England, and  
has gained a national reputation. We receive calls  
for teachers of every grade, and from every State  
and Territory and from abroad. During the admin-  
istration of its present Manager, he has secured to  
its members, in salaries, an aggregate of \$1,500,000,  
yet calls for teachers have never been so numerous  
as during the current year. . . . .

Ten teachers have been elected from this Bureau,  
the current year, in one New England city, viz.:  
Grammar (male), \$2000; Grammar (male), \$2000;  
Grammar (male), \$2000; three Manual Training  
(males), \$3000; Sciences (male), \$1600; Elocution and  
Physical Culture (female), \$600; Primary (female),  
\$900; Kindergarten Critic (female), \$750; Domestic  
Sciences (female), \$1100. Aggregate Salaries,  
\$11,950.

Teachers seeking positions or promotion should  
register at once. No charge to school officers for  
services rendered. Forms and circulars free.

Address or call upon

HIRAM ORCUTT, Manager.



**CAN I OBTAIN A PATENT?** For a  
prompt answer and an honest opinion, write to  
**MUNN & CO.**, who have had nearly fifty years'  
experience in the patent business. Communica-  
tions strictly confidential. A **Handbook of In-**  
formation concerning Patents and how to ob-  
tain them sent free. Also a catalogue of mechan-  
ical and scientific books sent free.

Patents taken through Munn & Co. receive  
special notice in the **Scientific American**, and  
thus are brought widely before the public with-  
out cost to the inventor. This splendid paper,  
issued weekly, elegantly illustrated, has by far the  
largest circulation of any scientific work in the  
world. \$3 a year. Sample copies sent free.

Building Edition, monthly, \$2.50 a year. Single  
copies, 25 cents. Every number contains beau-  
tiful plates, in colors, and photographs of new  
houses, with plans, enabling builders to show the  
latest designs and secure contracts. Address  
**MUNN & CO., NEW YORK, 361 BROADWAY.**

WHITE & LEAVITT,

Dentists,

No. 1 Lyceum Block, Lisbon Street,

LEWISTON, ME.

E. H. WHITE, D.D.S.

F. L. LEAVITT, D.D.S.

BUSINESS DIRECTORY.

**A  
WISE  
MOVE**

In no more certain manner can you make your fortune positive from the start than by the maintenance of a 20-year ENDOWMENT INSURANCE POLICY. Clear, explicit, liberal policies.

**UNION  
MUTUAL  
LIFE  
INSURANCE  
COMPANY.**

Insure with a  
**MAINE COMPANY,**  
MANAGED BY  
**MAINE MEN.**  
INCORPORATED 1848.  
Portland, Me.

**R·I·P·A·N·S**

ONE GIVES RELIEF.

**B. LITCHFIELD & CO.,**

DEALERS IN

Groceries and Provisions,

249 Main Street, Lewiston.

**Pocket  
Kodak**

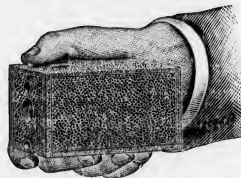
Size of Camera,

2¼ x 2½ x 3¾.

Size of Picture,

1¼ x 2 in. . .

"One Button  
Does It,  
You Press It."



**THE Pocket Kodak does every-  
.. thing photographic. It's a  
complete camera on a small scale.  
Made of aluminum and covered  
with fine leather. Perfect in  
workmanship, rich and dainty in  
finish.**

Pocket Kodak, loaded for 12 exposures, . . . \$5.00  
Developing and Printing Outfit, . . . 1.50

**EASTMAN KODAK CO.,**

Sample photo and booklet  
for two 2-cent stamps.

ROCHESTER, N. Y.

**WE MAKE WHEELS  
Too!**



**Quality Guaranteed the BEST.**

**OUR LINES, WEIGHTS AND  
PRICES  
ARE RIGHT!**

**THE  
ELDREDGE & BELVIDERE**

IN TWENTY-FIVE STYLES.

WRITE FOR DESCRIPTIVE CATALOGUE.

**National Sewing Machine Co.**

BELVIDERE, ILL.



# HOLDER FROST, **M**ERCHANT TAILORS.

Clay Worsted Suits from \$26.00 to \$35.00. Trousers from \$5.00 to \$10.00.

SPECIAL PRICES MADE TO STUDENTS.

170 Lisbon St., LEWISTON.



I am constantly improving my stock of

## Boots and Shoes

Of all kinds

FOR LADIES AND GENTS.

Call and Examine for Yourselves.

**C. O. MORRELL,**

Corner Main and Lisbon Streets, LEWISTON.

SIGN BIG BLACK BOOT.

## BATES COLLEGE BAND.

Music furnished for parties of all kinds.

ARTHUR L. SAMPSON,  
Asst. Director.

WARREN M. DUTTON,  
Director.

**SAMUEL HIBBERT'S**

## EATING HOUSE.

Meals at All Hours.

195 Lisbon Street, LEWISTON, ME.

**J. H. STETSON & CO.,**

DEALERS IN

STOVES AND FURNACES,

**Kitchen Furnishing Goods,**

Tin, Iron, Copper, Wooden and Granite Iron Ware.  
Tin Roofing and Slating.

65 Lisbon Street, - LEWISTON, ME.

## MRS. C. A. NEAL'S BOOK - BINDERY,

JOURNAL BLOCK,

LEWISTON, . . . . MAINE.

**Magazines, Music, etc., Bound in a Neat and Durable Manner.**

Ruling and Blank Book Work of Every Description  
Done to Order.



The Standard for All.

## Columbia Bicycles

Highest Quality of All.



Have you feasted your eyes upon the beauty and grace of the 1895 Columbias? Have you tested and compared them with all others? Only by such testing can you know how fully the Columbia justifies its proud title of the "Standard for the World." Any model or equipment your taste may require, \$100



**POPE MFG. CO.**

HARTFORD, Conn.

Boston, New York,  
Chicago, San Francisco,  
Providence, Buffalo.

An Art Catalogue of these famous wheels and of Hartford's, \$80-\$60, free at Columbia agencies, or mailed for two 2-cent stamps.

**BUSINESS DIRECTORY.**

---

• **CHARLES A. ABBOTT,** •  
**Drugs, Medicines, Chemicals, Fine Toilet Soaps, Brushes, Combs, &c.**  
Corner Lisbon and Main Streets, - - - - Lewiston, Maine.  
Perfumery and Fancy Toilet Articles in great variety. Physicians' Prescriptions accurately compounded

---

**LEWISTON STEAM DYE HOUSE,**  
141 Main Street, LEWISTON.  
Dyeing and Cleansing in all its branches. Lace Curtains Cleansed and Finished to look like new.  
Naphtha or Dry Cleansing a Specialty.

**JOSEPH LEBLANC, Proprietor.**

---

**DENTIST.**  
**Percy R. Howe, D.D.S.,**  
Osgood Block, LEWISTON.  
OFFICE HOURS: 8 to 12 A.M., 1 to 6 P.M., and  
evenings.

---

THE LARGEST STOCK OF CHOICE  
**Flour, Groceries, Provisions, etc.,**  
In the City, can be found with  
**NEALEY & MILLER,**  
Cor. Main and Bates Streets, LEWISTON.  
Bottom Prices always guaranteed.

---

**Go to E. M. HEATH'S Music Store**  
For Everything in the Music Line.  
Largest Stock in the State to Select From.  
Special Discount to Colleges and Schools.  
Bicycle Headquarters.  
192 Lisbon Street, - LEWISTON, ME.

---

**MAIN STREET LAUNDRY**  
111 Main St., Lewiston, Me.  
This Laundry is opposite Hotel Atwood. All work  
done by hand at shortest possible notice. Satis-  
faction Guaranteed. Goods called for  
and delivered.  
**MRS. J. H. LANDERS, Prop'r.**

---

**FOR NICE PURE CANDIES** ♦♦ ♦♦  
GO TO  
**A. E. HARLOW'S,**  
Where a large stock and variety is always on hand.  
**A. E. HARLOW, 58 Lisbon St.**

---

**E. H. GERRISH,**  
**APOTHECARY.**  
145 Lisbon St., cor. Ash, LEWISTON, ME.  
Prescriptions promptly and accurately prepared.  
Full line of Chemicals, Drugs, Perfumes, Toilet  
Articles, &c., at Reasonable Prices.

---

**FRANK KILGORE,**  
**First-Class Carriages**  
FURNISHED FOR  
**WEDDINGS AND PLEASURE PARTIES**  
At any time. All new, neat, and first-class, with  
careful and gentlemanly drivers.  
**HEARSE AND HACKS FOR FUNERALS AT SHORT NOTICE.**  
HACK OFFICES: Gerrish's Drug Store; Resi-  
dence, 107 College Street.  
CONNECTED BY TELEPHONE.

---

**NEW STYLES.**  
  
**MURPHY,**  
**THE**  
**HATTER**  
**AND**  
**FURRIER.**  
SIGN, GOLD HAT,  
**LEWISTON, - - - MAINE.**

BUSINESS DIRECTORY.

BLUE STORE,  
Lewiston's Largest Clothing House.

Young Men's Nobby Clothing a Specialty. We Carry the Largest Stock.  
We Name the Lowest Prices.

BLUE STORE, - - - Lewiston's Only One-Price Clothiers.

CALL ON ——— \*

A. L. GRANT

FOR

FINE CONFECTIONERY

ICE-CREAM, FRUIT, AND SODA.

Hot Chocolate and Coffee.

ALTON L. GRANT,

Confectioner and Caterer,

160 Lisbon St., LEWISTON.

R. C. PINGREE & CO.,

136 Main St., LEWISTON,

LUMBER YARD AND PLANING MILL

And all kinds of

WOOD WORKING.

INDIAN CLUBS TURNED TO ORDER.

Hotel Atwood,

Lower Main Street,

• • LEWISTON, ME.

MOST CENTRALLY LOCATED HOTEL IN THE CITY.

GEORGE H. RICKER, Proprietor.

Electric Lights, Electric Bells, Steam Heated,  
Cuisine and Service First-Class. Rates, \$2 a day.



We  
Employ  
Young  
Men

to distribute  
our advertise-  
ments in part payment for a high grade Acme  
bicycle, which we send them on approval. No  
work done until the bicycle arrives and proves  
satisfactory.

Young Ladies employed on the  
same terms.

If boys or girls apply they must be well recom-  
mended. Write for particulars.

ACME CYCLE COMPANY,  
ELKHART, IND.

MAINE BENEFIT

Life Association,

OF

AUBURN, MAINE.

THE LARGEST AND BEST NATURAL  
PREMIUM COMPANY IN MAINE.

RESERVE FUND on Deposit with the  
State Treasurer for the Benefit and  
Protection of Members,

\$100,000.00.

Address Secretary for Circulars and Information.

GEO. C. WING, President.

M. F. RICKER, Manager.

N. W. HARRIS, Secretary and Treasurer.

# PATENTS

Promptly secured. Trade-Marks, Copyrights and Labels registered. Twenty-five years experience. We report whether patent can be secured or not, free of charge. Our fee not due until patent is allowed. **32 page Book Free.**  
**H. B. WILLSON & CO.,** Attorneys at Law,  
 Opp. U. S. Pat. Office. **WASHINGTON, D. C.**



*Our line of School Furniture and Supplies is the most nearly complete ever offered by a single firm.*

*We can furnish and equip a school throughout better and more cheaply than anyone else.*

*Write for particulars.*

We want an experienced agent in every county. Good opening for a good man. Write for terms and mention this medium.



**ANDREWS' SCHOOL FURNISHING COMPANY**  
 65 Fifth Avenue  
 NEW YORK

TRADE MARK

**DID YOU EVER BUY OF US?**

Our specialty is

**MEN'S UNDERWEAR.**

**O'CONNELL BROS.,**

164 Lisbon Street, LEWISTON, ME.



**COTRELL & LEONARD,**

MAKERS OF **CAPS AND COWNS** TO THE AMERICAN UNIVERSITIES.  
**ALBANY, N. Y.**

Illustrated Treatise, Samples, etc., upon application.

THE \_\_\_\_\_

# ATKINSON

**FURNISHING COMPANY.**

Complete House Furnishings  
 of Every Description.

**220 LISBON STREET,  
 LEWISTON, ME.**

**F. I. MILLS, \* \* \***

DEALER IN


**Groceries, Meats, and Provisions,**

169 Main St., LEWISTON.



*BUSINESS DIRECTORY.*

**RICHARDS & MERRILL,**  
**Merchant Tailors, and Dealers in Ready-Made Clothing, Furnishing Goods, etc.**

We have always on hand a very large and choice selection of Foreign and Domestic Woolens, in latest styles and novelties, which we make to order, and guarantee in Fit, Trimmings, and Workmanship, equal to any that can be had in Maine.  A full line of Fine Custom Ready-Made Suits and Overcoats always on hand. Our Motto: Quick Sales at Small Profits.

**No. 1 Lyceum Hall Building, Lewiston, Maine.**

**BATES STREET SHIRT CO.'S**  
**LAUNDRY,**  
**COLLEGE BLOCK.**

Having recently refitted our Laundry with the latest improved machinery, we take pleasure in announcing that we are fully prepared to do all kinds of Laundry Work at Short Notice and in the best manner.

**Bed and Table Linen at Less Cost Than Can Be Done at Home. Lace Curtains a Specialty.**

A postal card will bring our team to your door.

**CHAS. A. BRIDGE,**

Successor to Bridge & Smith,

No. 4 Court St.,

**Fine Job Printing**

College and Society Work.

Gazette Building, - - AUBURN, MAINE.

**CHANDLER & WINSHIP,**  
**Books, Stationery, etc.,**  
 100 Lisbon St., Lewiston.

**RICHARDSON, FARR & CO.,**  
**Manufacturers of Harness,**  
AND DEALERS IN  
**BOOTS, SHOES, AND RUBBERS.**  
 Repairing Neatly and Promptly Executed.  
 Special Rates to Students.  
 30 Bates St., and 137 Main St., LEWISTON.

**JOHN Y. SCRUTON & SON, : : :**

**Fine Tailoring.**

We shall show this season all the Novelties for Spring and Summer Suits, Overcoatings, and Trousers, which we are prepared to make up in first-class order, and at REASONABLE PRICES for good work.

**Dealers in Ready-Made Clothing and Gents' Furnishing Goods,**

23 Lisbon Street, LEWISTON, MAINE.

**If You Want the Best Confectionery in the City**

CALL ON

**S. A. CUMMINGS, The Confectioner,**

And you will get it. Prices 10c., 15c., 20c., 30c., 40c., and 50c. Also, COLD AND HOT SODA with Pure Fruit Syrups.

Store and Manufactory, 223 Main Street, . . . . . LEWISTON, ME.

**S. A. CUMMINGS.**



**JOSEPH GILLOTT'S**  
**STEEL PENS.**  
 THE FAVORITE NUMBERS, 303, 404, 332, 351, 170,  
 AND HIS OTHER STYLES  
**SOLD BY ALL DEALERS THROUGHOUT THE WORLD.**



BUSINESS DIRECTORY.

BATES COLLEGE.

FACULTY OF INSTRUCTION AND GOVERNMENT.

GEORGE C. CHASE, A.M.,

President.

REV. JOHN FULLONTON, D.D.,

Prof. of Ecclesiastical History and Pastoral Theology.

JONATHAN Y. STANTON, A.M.,

Professor of Greek and Latin Languages.

REV. BENJAMIN F. HAYES, D.D.,

Professor of Apologetics and Pastoral Theology.

THOMAS L. ANGELL, A.M.,

Professor of Modern Languages.

REV. JAMES ALBERT HOWE, D.D.,

Professor of Systematic Theology and Homiletics.

JOHN H. RAND, A.M.,

Professor of Mathematics.

REV. ALFRED W. ANTHONY, A.M.,

Fullonton Professor of New Testament Greek.

LYMAN G. JORDAN, A.M.,

Professor of Chemistry.

WILLIAM H. HARTSHORN, A.M.,

Professor of Rhetoric.

WILLIAM C. STRONG, A.M.,

Professor of Physics.

HERBERT R. PURINTON,

Instructor in Hebrew and Church History.

PORTER H. DALE,

Instructor in Elocution.

CLASSICAL DEPARTMENT.

TERMS OF ADMISSION.

Candidates for admission to the Freshman Class are examined as follows:—

LATIN: In nine books of Virgil's *Æneid*; the *Catiline* of Sallust; six orations of Cicero; thirty exercises in Jones's Latin Composition; Latin Grammar (Harkness or Allen & Greenough). GREEK: In three books of Xenophon's *Anabasis*; two books of Homer's *Iliad*; twenty exercises in Jones's Greek Composition; Goodwin's or Hadley's Greek Grammar. MATHEMATICS: In Arithmetic, in Wentworth's Elements of Algebra, and Plane Geometry or Equivalents. ENGLISH: In Ancient Geography, Ancient History, English Composition, and one of the following English Classics: Shakespeare's *King John* and *Twelfth Night*; Wordsworth's *Excursion* (first book); Irving's *Bracebridge Hall*; Hawthorne's *Twice Told Tales* (second volume).

All candidates for advanced standing will be examined in the preparatory studies, and also in those previously pursued by the class they propose to enter, or in other studies equivalent to them.

Certificates of regular dismission will be required from those who have been members of other colleges.

The regular examinations for admission to College take place on the second Saturday before Commencement, on Wednesday preceding Commencement, and on Saturday preceding the first day of the Fall Term.

The examinations for admission to College will be both written and oral.

Hereafter no special students will be admitted to any of the College classes.

EXPENSES.

The annual expenses for board, tuition, room rent, and incidentals are \$180. Pecuniary assistance, from the income of thirty-seven scholarships and various other benefactions, is rendered to those who are unable to meet their expenses otherwise.

Students contemplating the Christian ministry receive assistance every year of the course.

THEOLOGICAL SCHOOL.

This is a department in the College, established by vote of the corporation July 21, 1870. It occupies Nichols Hall, situated about a quarter of a mile from the College buildings, and is in charge of a special Faculty appointed by the College corporation.

Candidates for admission are required to furnish testimonials of good standing in some Christian church, and to give evidence of their duty to prepare for the gospel ministry, certified by the church of which they are members respectively, or by some ordained minister.

Those who are not graduates from College, previous to entering upon the regular course of study, must be prepared for examination in the common English branches, Natural Philosophy, Physiology, Chemistry, Geology, Astronomy, Algebra, and in the Latin and Greek languages.

Tuition, room rent, and use of libraries free.

COMMENCEMENT, Thursday..... JUNE 27, 1895.

BUSINESS DIRECTORY.

ANDREWS & MELCHER,

Manufacturers of and Retailers in



FINE GRADES OF

STIFF, FLEXIBLE, AND SILK HATS.

Hats Made to Order Without Extra Cost.

72 Lisbon St., LEWISTON, ME.

MARRY THIS GIRL—SOMEBODY!

MR. EDITOR:—I stained a blue silk dress with lemon juice; what will restore the color? I am making lots of money selling the Climax Dish Washer. Have not made less than \$10 any day I worked. Every family wants a Dish Washer, and pay \$5 quickly when they see the dishes washed and dried perfectly in one minute. I sell as many washers as my brother, and he is an old salesman. I will clear \$3,000 this year. Address the Climax Mfg. Co., Columbus, Ohio. Anyone can do as well as I am doing. MAGGIE R.

CUT FLOWERS *and* FLORAL DESIGNS

— AT —

SAUNDERS' GREENHOUSES,  
574 Main Street,  
LEWISTON.

TELEPHONE CONNECTION.

FOR SALE

AT A

BARGAIN,

A Fine Grade Bicycle

APPLY TO THE MANAGER OF

THE STUDENT.

ALL KINDS OF

PRINTING

EXECUTED AT THE

Journal • Office, • Lewiston, • Me.

WE MAKE A SPECIALTY OF

© © FIRST-CLASS PRINTING © ©

For Schools and Colleges.

FINE WORK A SPECIALTY.

PRICES LOW.

Address All Orders to

PUBLISHERS OF JOURNAL,

LEWISTON, MAINE.

## LATIN SCHOOL.

This Institution is located in the city of Lewiston, Maine. The special object of the school is to prepare students for the Freshman Class of Bates College, though students who do not contemplate a College course are admitted to any of the classes which they have the qualifications to enter. The School is situated near the College and Theological School, and thus affords important advantages of association with students of more advanced standing and scholarship.

The Course of Study comprises three years and as many classes; that is, the first year, or third class; the second year, or second class; the third year, or first class. The classes are so arranged that students can enter the school at any time during the year.

### BOARD OF INSTRUCTION.

IVORY F. FRISBEE, PH.D., PRINCIPAL.....	Latin and Greek.
R. H. TUKEY .....	Ancient History and Geography.
O. F. CUTTS .....	Rhetoric and Elocution.
A. W. FOSS .....	Latin.
F. A. KNAPP .....	Mathematics and Latin.
EVERETT SKILLINGS.....	Mathematics.
O. H. TOOTHAKER .....	Mathematics.

For further particulars send for Catalogue.

I. F. FRISBEE, *Principal*.

**LYNDON INSTITUTE,** \* \*  
 LYNDON CENTRE, VT.  
 WALTER EUGENE RANGER, A.M.,  
 PRINCIPAL.

**MAINE CENTRAL INSTITUTE,**  
 PITTSFIELD, ME.  
 O. H. DRAKE, A.M.,  
 PRINCIPAL.

**LEBANON ACADEMY,** \* \*  
 ELIHU HAYES,  
 SECRETARY TRUSTEES.

**GREEN MOUNTAIN SEMINARY,**  
 WATERBURY CENTRE, VT.  
 CHAS. H. RICHARDSON, A.B.,  
 PRINCIPAL

**New Hampton Literary Institution,**  
 NEW HAMPTON, N. H.  
 REV. A. B. MESERVEY, A.M., PH.D.,  
 PRINCIPAL.

**AUSTIN ACADEMY,** \* \*  
 STRAFFORD RIDGE, N. H.  
 A. E. THOMAS, A.M.,  
 PRINCIPAL.



227 Washington St.,  
BOSTON, MASS.



Manufacturers of  
Half-Tone Cuts.  
reproductions of  
College Sketches.  
Illustrations for  
College Journals and Books  
Reproductions of Pen and Ink  
drawings, Crayon, Script, Autograph letters, &c.  
Views of College Buildings,  
copies of Architectural, Scientific  
and other Drawings.

Class Pictures  
and  
Portraits of the Faculty  
printed, to bind in College Books & Journals.

Call Cards · Menu Cards · Dance Orders ·  
Artistic Programmes.  
Invitations &c.  
Correspondence Solicited.

*Lux Engraving Co.*  
Boston, Mass.

## The Fisk Teachers' Agencies

EVERETT O. FISK & CO.

Send to any of these Agencies for Agency  
Manual Free.

4 Ashburton Place, BOSTON, MASS.  
70 Fifth Avenue, NEW YORK, N. Y.  
355 Wabash Avenue, CHICAGO, ILL.  
25 King Street, West, TORONTO, CAN.  
1242 Twelfth St., WASHINGTON, D. C.  
420 Century Building, MINNEAPOLIS, MINN.  
107 Keith & Perry Building, KANSAS CITY, MO.  
728 Cooper Building, DENVER, COL.  
525 Stimson Block, LOS ANGELES, CAL.

### JORDAN-FROST LUMBER CO.,

Lumber, Coal, and Wood,

Foot of Cross Canal, Lewiston.

COAL OFFICES at 181 Lisbon Street and at Yard.

### O. A. NORTON,

Coal and Wood,

LEWISTON, MAINE.

OFFICE, 52 ASH STREET.

Yard on Line of M. C. R. R. between Holland and  
Elm Streets. Telephone No. 167-3.

### LADIES AND GENTS, TAKE NOTICE.

FASHIONABLE

Hair Dressing Rooms,

PHENIX, 33 Ash Street.

## Flagg & Plummer,

Successors to CURTIS & ROSS,

## LEADING PHOTOGRAPHERS

We Make a Specialty of Class Pictures,

And call your attention to the  
quality of work sent out from our  
Studio in the past, and it will be  
our endeavor to keep it to their  
standard of excellence, and to please  
our customers in every particular.

We Guarantee

SATISFACTION

TO ALL.

Thanking our friends for the pat-  
ronage given us in the past, it shall  
be our aim to merit the same in  
the future. . . . .

We shall be pleased to receive  
correspondence from any school or  
college in regard to prices, etc., for  
class pictures. . . . .

### FLAGG & PLUMMER,

Over Banner Clothing House,

LEWISTON, ME.

### WAKEFIELD BROS.,

DEALERS IN

Drugs, Medicines, and Chemicals,

Fancy and Toilet Articles, Sponges, Brushes, Perfumery, etc.

Physicians' Prescriptions Carefully Compounded,  
and orders answered with care and dispatch. 114 Lisbon Street,  
LEWISTON.

### C. D. LEMONT,

DEALER IN

Stoves, Furnaces, Tin, Copper, and Nickel Ware, Iron and Lead Pipe.

Gas and Water Piping, Plumbing, Sheet Iron and Metal Working. Also Jobs promptly attended  
to by First-Class Workmen and Work Guaranteed.

224 Main Street, . . . . LEWISTON, ME.

BUSINESS DIRECTORY.

---



ONE FEE REGISTERS IN BOTH OFFICES.

SEND FOR AGENCY MANUAL.

110 Tremont Street, BOSTON.

169 Wabash Avenue, CHICAGO.

---

DR. EMERY BAILEY,  
DENTIST,

No. 20 LISBON ST., - LEWISTON.

*Gas administered to extract Teeth.*

---

FESSENDEN I. DAY

Hathaway, Soule & Harrington's

•• GENTS' FINE SHOES.

Trimby & Brewster's

•• LADIES' FINE SHOES.

---

WALKER BROTHERS,

Wholesale and Retail Dealers in

Oysters, Clams, and Lobsters

Goods Delivered Without Extra Charge.

53 Bates St., Near Main St., Lewiston, Me.

---

ATTWOOD & BARROWS,

Headquarters for

Gents' Furnishing Goods,

*Boots, Shoes, and Rubbers,*

HATS, CAPS, AND UMBRELLAS,

Under Auburn Hall,

AUBURN, . . . MAINE.

---

FLOWERS

For all occasions at

SAUNDERS' GREENHOUSES,  
574 Main Street,

TELEPHONE CONNECTION.

LEWISTON.

# BANNER CLOTHING HOUSE,

THE LARGEST AND LEADING CLOTHING HOUSE OF MAINE.

Advanced Styles in High-Grade Goods.

## TAILOR-MADE GARMENTS

That Are Unequaled in Fit and General Excellence. Introducers of Novelties and the Best of Everything Pertaining to Correct Dress. The Latest Ideas and Standard Shapes in All Grades of

## HARD ♦ AND ♦ SOFT ♦ HATS.

A Magnificent Array of Rich and Elegant

## FURNISHINGS.

PROMOTERS AND MAINTAINERS OF LOW PRICES.

## BANNER CLOTHING HOUSE,

(Successors to BICKNELL & NEAL),

BABBITT BROS., The One-Price, Cash, Square-Dealing Twin Clothiers, Owners and Managers,

Nos. 134 to 140 Lisbon St., LEWISTON, ME.

## HIGH ST. LAUNDRY

D. D. MERRILL & CO., Prop'rs.

## FINE WORK WITH PROMPTNESS.

Teams will be run to and from the College, collecting Tuesdays and delivering Fridays.

Bundles may be left at the Book-store.

D. D. MERRILL & CO.,

Auburn, Maine.

## THERE IS NOTHING

### IN LIFE



That deserves more careful study than house furnishing—assortment, designs, qualities, and prices should be compared—and when this is done **Good Judges** quickly admit that our stock of

### FURNITURE,

• • CARPETS, <sup>AND</sup> • •

### DRAPERIES

is the one to select from.

BRADFORD, CONANT & CO.,

• • 199-203  
Lisbon Street, LEWISTON.

We have Wood,  
Very good,  
Ready for the trade;  
Coal as well  
Which we Sell.  
None but Standard Grade.

On us call  
One and all  
When in want of fuel.  
Please your wife,  
All your life  
Sweet will be your gruel.

J. N. Wood  
& CO.



The  
Boles  
Student

VOL. XXIII.

No. 10.

For Positions to Teach, APPLY TO

.. ..

## TEACHERS' CO-OPERATIVE ASSOCIATION OF NEW ENGLAND,

36 Bromfield Street, BOSTON, MASS.

Bates Students have been very successful with us.  
Positions filled, 1,866. Send for Manual.

F. B. SPAULDING, Manager.

**Lewiston Business College,**

149 Lisbon St.,

LEWISTON, MAINE.

COMPLETE  
BUSINESS AND SHORTHAND COURSES.

Send for Catalogue.

N. E. RANKIN, Principal.

**Rensselaer**  
**Polytechnic**  
**Institute,**  
**Troy, N.Y.**  
ESTABLISHED 1824  
A SCHOOL OF  
ENGINEERING  
Local examinations provided for. Send for a Catalogue.

**OSWALD &  
ARMSTRONG**

THIS IS NO THEORY, but practical knowledge, which will benefit every student. We always carry in stock the Largest Line and the Choicest Novelties in

**Dress Goods, Silks**

For Dresses and Fancy Waists, Hosiery, Laces, Underwear, Dress Trimmings, Ribbons, Hamburgs, Blankets, Veilings, Table Linens, Napkins, Fans, Towels, Novelties in Neckwear, etc.

**Our Cloak and Suit Department**

Which by the way is to be increased in size, always has the Latest Designs and Novelties of the Season.

**Our Glove Department**

Is always supplied with big values at popular prices in Kid and Fabric Gloves, besides keeping all the popular lengths, styles, and colorings in the best makes. Sole Agents for the P. CENTEMERIE GLOVE, and

**BUTTERICK'S PATTERNS.**

**SPECIAL NOTICE.**

Our establishment is headquarters for everything that pertains to the

**GRADUATION OUTFIT AND COMMENCEMENT GOWN.**

If each student who reads this, whether they belong to Bates or any other college, will send their name and address to us they will receive some valuable information. BEAR THIS IN MIND.

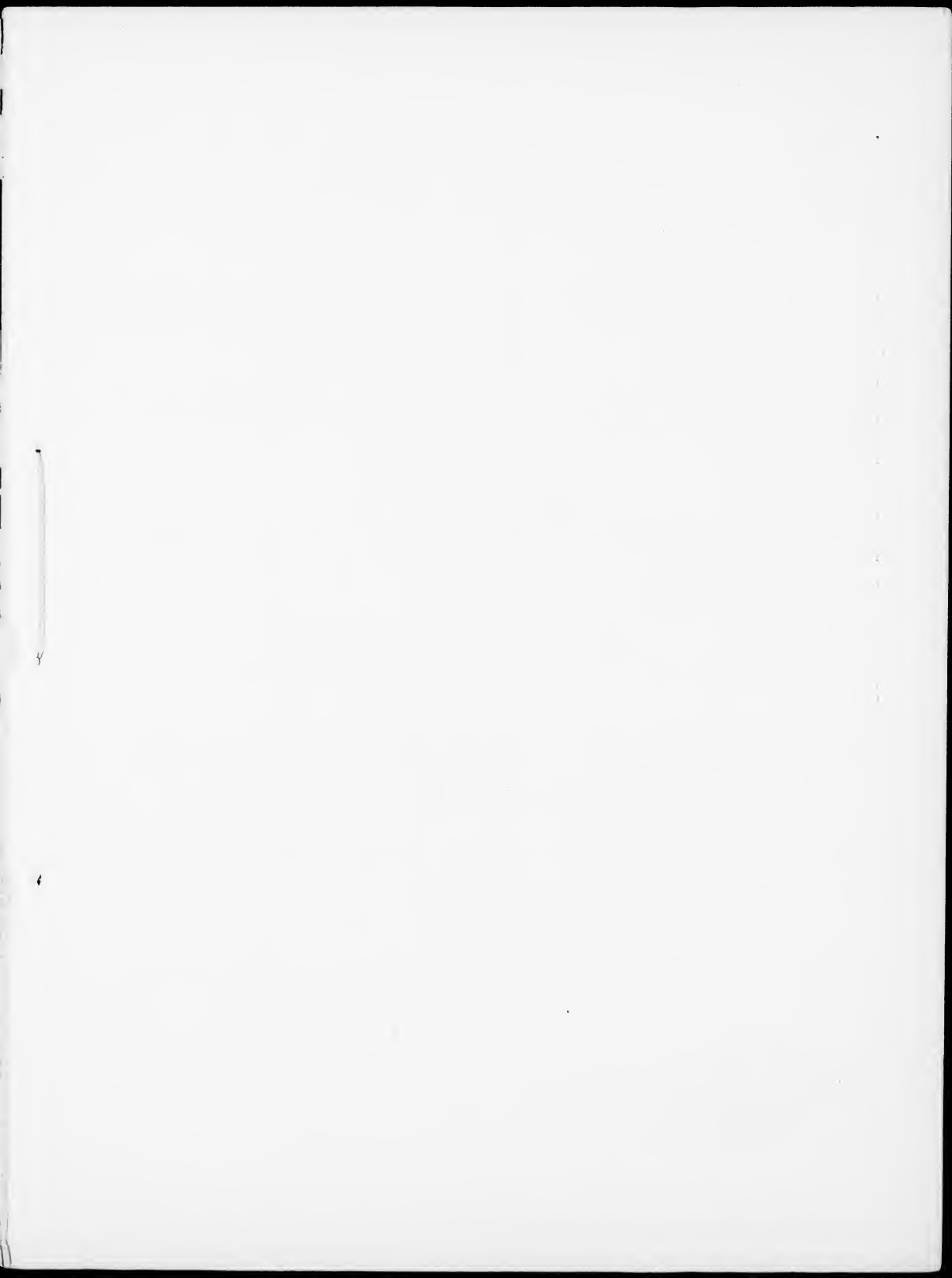


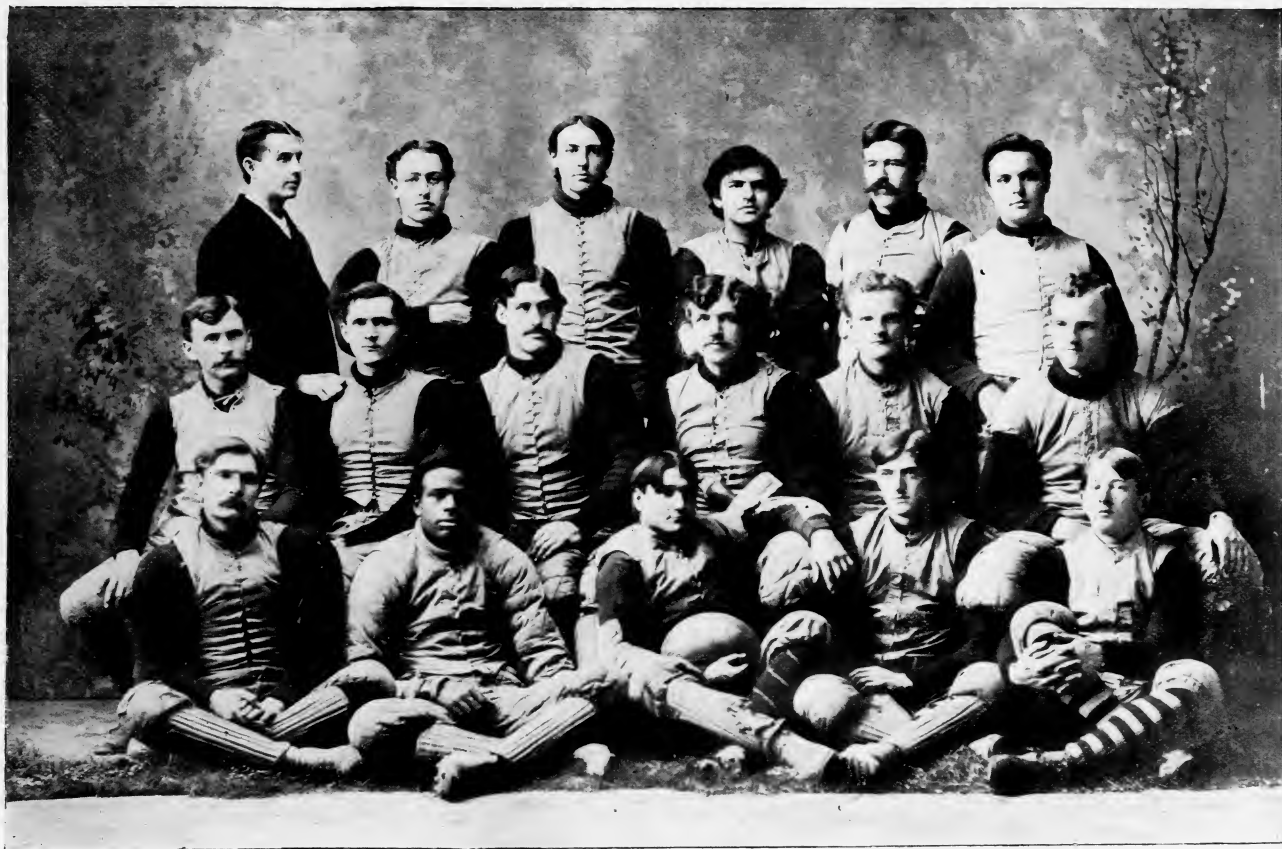
**OSWALD & ARMSTRONG.**

**D. W. WIGGIN & CO., Apothecaries.**

PHYSICIANS' PRESCRIPTIONS OUR SPECIALTY.

213 Lisbon Street, Corner of Pine, LEWISTON, ME.





GOULD ('96), Manager.	NASON ('99).	HINKLEY ('98).	TETLEY ('99).	COY ('96).	GERRISH ('96).
FOSS ('97).	BURRILL ('98).	CUTTS ('96).	HOAG ('96).	HANSCOM, O. ('96).	HANSCOM, E. ('96).
WRIGHT ('97).	BRUCE ('98).	DOUGLASS ('96), Captain.	PULSIFER, N. ('99).	PULSIFER, A. ('98).	

VOLUME XXIII.

1911

# BATES STUDENT.

Published by the Class of '96.

LEWISTON, MAINE.

Editorial Board

W. J. FINE, Chairman  
J. H. BROWN, Secretary  
W. J. FINE, Editor  
J. H. BROWN, Editor

W. J. FINE, Editor  
J. H. BROWN, Editor  
W. J. FINE, Editor  
J. H. BROWN, Editor



VOLUME XXIII.

---

THE  
BATES STUDENT.

Published by the Class of '96,

BATES COLLEGE,

LEWISTON, MAINE.

---

**Editorial Board:**

O. F. CUTTS, LITERARY EDITOR.

O. C. BOOTHBY, ALUMNI EDITOR.

R. D. FAIRFIELD, BOOK REVIEW EDITOR.

O. C. BOOTHBY, BUSINESS MANAGER.

A. P. NORTON, LOCAL EDITOR.

L. D. TIBBETTS, EXCHANGE EDITOR.

A. B. HOAG, LOCAL EDITOR.

F. W. HILTON, ASSISTANT MANAGER.

# INDEX. VOL. XXIII.

EDITORIALS.		PAGE
JANUARY:		
1 Salutation; 3 An Educated Taste; 2 Athletic Association Finances; 4 A New-Year Resolution; 6 Harmony the Rule of Progress; 5 "Know Thyself"; 1 Application, Here and Now.		1
FEBRUARY:		
3 "What I Aspired to Be, and Was Not, Comforts Me"; 4 Compulsory Gymnasium Work; 2 Concentration; 6 Relations Between Faculty and Students; 5 Municipal Corruption; 1 Increasing Number of College Students.		27
MARCH:		
6 Learning to Think; 1 Base-Ball Outlook; 3 Killing Time; 4 How the College Fits for Life; 1 Plea for More Production; 5 Cribbing; 2 Specialization.		53
APRIL:		
2 The Monroe Doctrine; 4 The Study of Nature; 3 Good Feeling and Good Sense; 5 Overcoming Small Obstacles; 1 The Young Ladies Should Join the Athletic Association.		83
MAY:		
5 Plain Handwriting; 2 Lawn-Tennis; 6 Duty of Other Classes to the Student; 3 Gentlemanly Conduct on the Athletic Field; 4 Intercollegiate Field Day; 1 A Gentle Reminder.		111
JUNE:		
5 Intercollegiate Oratory; 6 Loyalty to <i>Alma Mater</i> ; 3 Resolution <i>versus</i> Action; 1 Indispensable Qualities and Requirements of Athletic Success; 1 A Word of Explanation; 2 A Question of Policy.		137
SEPTEMBER:		
2 The Foot-Ball Situation; 5 Plea for More Poetry; 1 Dependence and Independence, Reliance and Self-Reliance; 3 Advantages of Extemporaneous Speaking; 4 The Work of the Y. M. C. A.; 6 Co-education.		175
OCTOBER:		
2 A Student Building Fund; 1 Appointment of the Student Editors; 4 Opportunities of Youth; 3 Pure English in College Work; 6 The Need of a Third Society; 5 The Good Government Club.		205
NOVEMBER:		
6 College Spirit; 2 From a Business Standpoint; 1 Maine Intercollegiate Debating League; 2 An Awakening Political Conscience; 4 Article on Bates in <i>New England Magazine</i> ; 5 A Few Words in Regard to the Debating League; 3 The Bible in School and College Work.		233
DECEMBER:		
1 Farewell Bow; 3 Optimism and Pessimism; 5 Looking Backward; 4 Review of the Year; 6 Class Spirit; 2 The Student as an Advertising Medium; 1 Thoughts on Foot-Ball.		259
1 Cutts; 2 Boothby; 3 Fairfield; 4 Norton; 5 Tibbetts; 6 Hoag.		



# LITERARY.

## PROSE.

A Gift to France. R. B. Stanley, '97.	182
All the World's a Stage. J. B. Coy, '96.	214
A Visit to the "Hub." Mabel C. Andrews, '97.	210
Gladstone. O. C. Boothby, '96.	115
Impulses of Life. J. Stanley Durkee, '97.	57
Ishmael. R. B. Stanley, '97.	90
Is the Ideal Desirable in Fiction? Nora G. Wright, '95.	121
Living in the Upper Stories. Flora A. Mason, '96.	179
Louis Kossuth. B. L. Pettigrew, '95.	87
Lux Orientalis. W. S. Brown, '95.	146
Melancholy of Hawthorne. R. D. Fairfield, '96.	32
Notes on English Election. A. B. Hyde, '98.	237
On the Lake. Flora A. Mason, '96.	37
Philosophy of Crime. Miss F. A. Wheeler, '95.	36
Shackles. Mabel C. Andrews, '97.	268
The Bible in Tennyson. Susan Merrill, '97.	89
The Drummer's Story. L. D. Tibbetts, '96.	60
The Fad, a Factor in Human Progress. Alice W. Collins, '95.	140
The Fallacy of Socialism. R. F. Springer, '95.	119
The Function of Doubt. F. S. Wakefield, '95.	142
The Funny Man's Story. L. D. Tibbetts, '96.	265
The Growth of Popular Government. F. S. Wakefield, '95.	10
The Legacy of the Past. A. B. Howard, '96.	241
The Living Past. Merritt Farnum, Jr., '95.	7
The Problem Discussed in "Elsie Venner." Nellie A. Houghton, '97.	117
The Religion of the Present. Mabel A. Stewart, '95.	9
The Ruins of Time. O. F. Cutts, '96.	270
The Yankee. Emma V. Chase, '97.	180
Where There's a Will There's a Way. Frank T. Wingate, '95.	6
Woman in Music. Gracia Prescott, '96.	240
Versatility. R. L. Thompson, '96.	209

## POETRY.

Baccalaureate Hymn. Nora G. Wright, '95.	149
Class Ode. A. B. Howard, '96.	149
Class Ode. Nora G. Wright, '95.	150
Father Caspar. L. D. Tibbetts, '96.	34
Ivy Ode. A. B. Howard, '96.	149
Legend of Chocorua. W. S. C. Russell, '95.	144

## ALUMNI DEPARTMENT.

Alumni Banquet. C. C. Smith.	16, 244
Bates Alumnae Club. Dora Jordan.	98
College Club.	195

## COMMUNICATIONS:

Nathan W. Harris.	275
Nelson W. Howard.	273
Roscoe Addison Small.	193
Mabel V. Wood.	98

## IN MEMORIAM:

Nora Russell Collar.	46
Alice Anthony Beal.	75
Thomas Spooner.	95
Howard Woodbury Littlefield.	162
Winthrop J. Brown.	244
Dr. W. A. Morton.	246
General Catalogue of Bates College.	128
PERSONALS.	22, 43, 76, 100, 126, 166, 196, 226, 247, 277
Resolutions.	196
The Autocrat. Scott Wilson, '92.	17

# POETS' CORNER.

Ab Origine. C. A. Chase, '84.	151
A Dream. N. G. W., '95.	40
A Longing. L'Ecrivainleur, '9-.	243
An Untimely Visit. M. S. M., '91.	94
A Summer Evening. L. D. T., '96.	150
At Sunset. L. D. T., '96.	243
Creative Designs. W. S. C. R., '95.	64
December. M. S. M., '91.	272
Desire and Duty. S. M. B., '98.	272
Disappointment. L'Ecrivainleur, '9-.	187
Dreams of Childhood. L. D. T., '96.	243
Evening Song. W. S. C. R., '95.	41
Hope and I. L'Ecrivainleur, '9-.	151
Katahdin. W. P. Foster, '81.	65
Kindness. L. D. T., '96.	217
Legend of Profile Rock. S. M. B., '98.	216
Legend of the Arbutus. W. S. C. R., '95.	123
Life. L'Ecrivainleur, '9-.	217
Lines Written During a Heavy Thunder Storm. A. B. H., '96.	217
Moss Roses. N. G. B., '91.	40
Nature's View of Science. W. T., '97.	186
Our Possessions. W. T., '97.	150
Sonnet. A. P., '90.	187
Sunset by the Sea. L'Ecrivainleur, '9-.	272
The Beautiful Garden. W. T., '97.	122
The Bladderwort. W. S. C. R., '95.	94
The Church Bells at Evening. M. S. M., '91.	150
The Echo's Tale. W. S. C. R., '95.	12
The Gypsy Boy in the North. L. D. T., '96.	64
The Laurel Crown. C., '93.	65
The Mountain Breeze and the Ocean Breeze. W. T., '97.	40
The Oak Forest. L. D. T., '96.	187
Translation from Horace. A. B. H., '96.	243
The Snow Crescent. N. G. W., '95.	93
The Song of the Hermit Thrush. L. D. T., '96.	123
Weavers. W. T., '97.	64
Winter Evening Reveries. L. D. T., '96.	13

## COLLEGE NEWS AND INTERESTS.

Base-Ball.	130, 155
Foot-Ball.	252
Intercollegiate Tennis.	159
Ivy Day.	155
Locals.	23, 41, 70, 103, 128, 151, 189, 217, 249, 285
Statistics of the Class of '95.	160
Summary Report of the Northfield Conference—Y. M. C. A. J. B. Coy, '96.	188

## MISCELLANEOUS.

COLLEGE EXCHANGES.	25, 47, 81, 106, 134, 170, 200, 231, 254, 290
COLLEGE NOTES.	49, 100, 292
CUTS:	
Base-Ball Team.	Opposite 137
Foot-Ball Team.	Opposite 259
STUDENT EDITORS AND MANAGERS.	Opposite 275
Rev. Thomas Spooner.	Opposite 83
Prof. Winthrop Brown.	244
REVIEWS OF NEW BOOKS.	26, 50, 79, 108, 135, 172, 202, 230, 256, 288
TRUTH,	14, 66, 124, 222, 279
UN RECUEIL.	52, 110, 174, 204, 258, 292

THE

# BATES STUDENT.

VOL. XXIII.

DECEMBER, 1895.

No. 10.

## THE BATES STUDENT

A MAGAZINE PUBLISHED MONTHLY DURING THE  
COLLEGIATE YEAR BY THE

JUNIOR CLASS OF BATES COLLEGE,  
LEWISTON, ME.

### BOARD OF EDITORS.

O. F. CUTTS, . . . . . Literary Editor.  
O. C. BOOTHBY, . . . . . Alumni Editor.  
R. D. FAIRFIELD, . . . . . Book Review Editor.  
A. P. NORTON, . . . . . Local Editor.  
L. D. TIBBETTS, . . . . . Exchange Editor.  
A. B. HOAG, . . . . . Local Editor.  
O. C. BOOTHBY, . . . . . Business Manager.  
F. W. HILTON, . . . . . Assistant Manager.

TERMS.—\$1.00 per year, in advance; single copy  
10 cents.

Subscribers not receiving the STUDENT regularly  
should notify the Business Manager.

Contributions cordially invited.

Exchanges and matter for publication should  
be addressed EDITORIAL DEPARTMENT, BATES  
STUDENT, LEWISTON, MAINE; business letters to  
O. C. BOOTHBY, MANAGER OF STUDENT, LEWIS-  
TON, MAINE.

Entered as Second Class Mail Matter at Lewiston Post-Office.

Journal Press, Lewiston.

## CONTENTS.

VOL. XXIII., No. 10.—DECEMBER, 1895.

EDITORIAL, . . . . . 259

### LITERARY:

The Funny Man's Story, . . . . . 265  
Shackles, . . . . . 268  
The Ruins of Time, . . . . . 270

### POETS' CORNER:

December, . . . . . 272  
Sunset by the Sea, . . . . . 272  
Desire and Duty, . . . . . 272

### ALUMNI DEPARTMENT:

Harvard Law School—N. W. Howard, '92, 273  
Atlanta Exposition—N. W. Harris, '73, 275  
Personals, . . . . . 277

TRUTH, . . . . . 279

### COLLEGE NEWS AND INTERESTS:

Locals, . . . . . 285

REVIEWS OF NEW BOOKS, . . . . . 288

COLLEGE EXCHANGES, . . . . . 290

COLLEGE NOTES, . . . . . 292

UN RECUEIL, . . . . . 292

## Editorial.

**S**LOWLY the broad sickle of Father Time has made its annual revolution. until he has reaped the varied fruits of another year, from the boundless plain of eternity. Few, not one, perhaps, of the gathered fruits, are the results of this year's sowing, yet the seeds of thought and action do not die, and these fruits are the inevitable harvest of an immutable past. Men

may be ignorant or careless of their responsibility, as is the swiftly trans-migrating bird from whose breast falls the tiny seed upon the earth below, yet the responsibility exists and each must bear his or her share.

We are aware of this truth, and realize that a haunting feeling of doubt, a deep sense of responsibility, and a certain feeling of gratification are mingled

with the consciousness of having earnestly striven to do our best. Throughout the year, our constant aim has been to worthily represent our college, and to benefit, in every possible way, the institution, its students, and its friends. We have endeavored to concern ourselves only with affairs which legitimately come within the scope of a college magazine—interfering with the business of neither Faculty, alumni, nor under-graduates. Our object has been to suggest improvements, not to criticise existing states and conditions; while we have endeavored to treat every one fairly, and to slight none.

The pleasures and benefits that are to be obtained from work of this kind are apparent to all; it is unnecessary to speak of them. We are, however, content with the length of our period of office, and, although we feel that we are now much better fitted to perform the work than we were a year ago, and would hope to avoid many of our mistakes, yet we cheerfully make room for the incoming editors. We wish them much joy and the most complete success.

The editors thank their contributors and all who have aided them in their work. We are grateful to the Faculty for the abundant evidence of sympathy and appreciation of our efforts which they have shown by cheerfully excusing us from two or three unimportant essays. We also consider ourselves under deep obligations to our class for the interest that they have manifested and for the unflinching and cordial support with which they have aided and encouraged us.

Much credit is due our business managers, for upon them has rested a heavy burden of responsibility.

Finally, what has been done, has been done; it cannot be altered; what has been neglected is, as far as we are concerned, forever lost. One thing is a pleasure to us—we have worked in unison. In all our undertakings, in all our disappointments and successes, we have been a unit. In this respect, if in any, are we worthy to be imitated by our successors.

AMONG all the divisions of sects and parties that to-day perplex the honest thinker, among all the puzzling *isms* and *ologies*, are any more important than the much-discussed extremes, optimism and pessimism? A confusion of the two seems hardly possible, yet it has more than once happened that the same author has been ranked both as an optimist and a pessimist, by different critics. Notably Tennyson who, while he has always looked forward to the growth and predominance of good, has put the consummation far into the future; while he has recognized the "one increasing purpose," its fulfillment to him must come slowly; yet he never doubted that it would sometime come. His hopefulness parallels the courage of Milton when he wrote—

"They also serve who only stand and wait."

A particularly clear and inclusive definition of the two terms is found in an article by W. J. Colville, in a recent number of the *Metaphysical Magazine*:

"Optimism declares that all things are

good at heart; that essential goodness lies at the core of the universe; consequently all forces are working together toward the best possible end, under the immutable direction of beneficent law. Pessimism, on the other hand, recognizes no Supreme Goodness; but, while it does acknowledge the existence of a changeless law of necessity, it regards the latter as unwise, unmerciful, and unjust."

Here the root of the whole matter seems to be reached; the point of division is the meaning of the word *law*. Here is the ridge of the continent, where the raindrops divide; do we believe law beneficent—not only necessary, but, with all its penalties, kind? Or do we regard law as cruel, unmerciful, and long for the freedom which is lawlessness? According as we interpret the significance of this one word we tend toward the glowing East of optimism, or the darkened West of pessimism.

The optimism of Browning is stated so plainly as to leave no room for doubt—"All's love, and all's law"—emphasized also by Pippa's sweet song:

"God's in His heaven,  
All's right with the world."

A PERSON'S life may be likened to a path through a broad field. Each of us, in the journey from birth to death, makes one of these paths. Other paths may cross it; others may seem to merge into it for a time—and yet each path is distinct. Some of these paths are very crooked, with numberless windings and turnings. Such are the paths made by those who

wander through life with no object in view. Some, on the other hand, lead straight on, over all obstacles, to one goal. Along some paths, at regular intervals which mark off the years, may be seen little tombstones, sacred to the memory of good resolutions which died for want of care.

As the last month of the old year comes to a close, and Father Time prepares to draw back the curtain for a new year to appear upon the stage, it is a good opportunity for each person to look back over the path which he has made during the last twelve months and see what it looks like. Is your path straight, or are there many of those crooks in it? And how the graves of those good resolutions loom up to view, back there in the early part of the year! Some, in looking over these paths, will find things in their character which they had not dreamed of before.

Then let us look backward once in a while—not to shed idle tears over the errors that we see lying along the path-way behind us, but that by viewing these errors we may see from them what our course should have been.

LOOKING backward" is at times a profitable employment. At the end of the first whole calendar year since the inauguration of President Chase, we review it from the standpoint of our college.

With regard to the year's work in athletics, to begin with what is perhaps considered, except by the students, as a minor matter, we ought to be well pleased. Bates has made a start, not very auspicious to be sure, in track ath-

letics; but apparent failures sometimes stimulate to greater success than do slight successes. The base-ball team was easily the best among the Maine colleges, and in tennis also our representatives won first honors. In foot-ball, second place fell to our lot. A good showing in this line no doubt helps the college in many ways.

The only change in the Faculty has been that in the chair of Physics. In Prof. Strong we believe we have a man whose broad culture and experience will be of great service.

A Freshman class, numbering over 80 ambitious and energetic young men and women, is certainly a sign of prosperity. The friends of the college should make special efforts to keep the accommodations for students equal to the demand.

But the most interesting feature of the year's development has been the occupation of Roger Williams Hall by the Divinity School. The great benefits of Deacon Anthony's gift are already beginning to be felt. The theological department alone does not receive them, for an increased attendance in that school means more students for the college, as many of the theological students first take the college course. The Latin School now has better accommodations, and anything which improves it naturally helps the college.

While facts and figures do not lie, they often fail to tell the whole truth. There is a spirit above and beyond the more material and tangible affairs of the college community which largely determines its real prosperity. We believe that this spirit of loyalty, of

readiness to take hold and do one's part toward the advancement of the interests of the college, is steadily progressing among the alumni, students, and friends of the college, and that the Faculty and officers will have the support of these bodies more heartily than ever. Evidences of this, among the students, are the new movements of the New England Debating League and the Building Association.

Let us turn from the past, when we have learned its lessons and received encouragement from its successes, and make the most of present opportunity.

**I**F a man, in his zeal for the good of a body to which he belongs, forgets for a while his personal interests, he is learning a useful lesson. He learns the truth of Ruskin's great law that co-operation, not competition, is the condition and method of the truest, highest progress. He sees the sticks are stronger when bound together, and learns to appreciate the great strength of unity.

Among the benefits of college education not the least helpful is that arising from the associations formed among the students. College loyalty, society feeling, and class spirit as well as those inner circles that congenial natures are ever forming—all these are helpful in teaching men to overcome, to some extent, that self-centered ambition, that narrowing selfishness which at this stage, at least, of the evolution of the race, forms the greatest obstacle to its true progress.

Those who can combine to make what is known among students as "a

good class," will combine with others, in effectual ways, in the busy world for which college life is intended to give better preparation. Then warmth and strength to class spirit!

And who shall say but with the better appreciation of this and similar ties shall come some understanding of the infinite wisdom of the words: "Thou shalt love thy neighbor as thyself."

**W**E are vividly reminded of the rapid flight of time, when we contemplate the fact that after serving its allotted term, the present editorial board is soon to give way to its successor. There are many reflections which come crowding upon the mind of one who realizes that he is about to lay down his armor, as it were, and to bid farewell to the editorial sanctum where so many pleasant and profitable hours have been passed.

Much might be said of the discipline and experience gained by a year's service on the editorial board of the *STUDENT*, much also of the pleasant associations formed, much of the sense of responsibility developed by a continuance in such work; but we are impelled to give expression to our thoughts on a subject which has perhaps been kept somewhat in the background, namely, the standing of the *STUDENT* as an advertising medium.

Nothing short of the highest attainment should give satisfaction, whatever be the sphere in which our work is carried on. We should not rest content if we merely maintain the present position of the *STUDENT* as a college maga-

zine. From a business standpoint the question should be, how may we deserve a larger share of the public patronage, how may we make our advertising columns more attractive to advertisers?

A satisfactory answer to these questions of business interest, can come not from those who are most intimately connected with the magazine, not from the class which controls it, but from the whole student body. It is the duty of every manager to be courteous to advertisers and to be ever watchful to enlarge, if possible, his resources in their direction. But he may advance with a much bolder front, he may be far more confident of making and keeping new patrons among business men, if he feels that behind him is a loyal and enthusiastic body of students who will bestow their patronage with a thoughtful regard to the advertisements which he secures. "Patronize those who patronize us" is a motto which ought ever to be kept in mind by the student who regards his own best interest and that of his college. Let us endeavor to make advertising in our columns, profitable for every advertiser.

It is our duty to recognize, in a substantial manner, those who, by displaying their advertisements, express a desire to secure their portion of the college patronage. In this respect, we believe that all students may contribute to the material advantage of their college magazine. An increased attention to this matter cannot fail to enhance the value of the *STUDENT* as an advertising medium, and to be of lasting benefit to the parties concerned.

**F**OOT-BALL at Bates this fall deserves a word of review and, perhaps, of praise. For three seasons, now, Bates has supported a more or less creditable foot-ball team. In the first season, the fall of 1893, the Bates team ranked third in the state; during the two succeeding seasons it has ranked second, Bowdoin being first. For the first two years the team had no regular coach, although the players were encouraged and materially aided by the earnest efforts of loyal alumni and friends. This year, for the first time, funds were raised and a competent coach who thoroughly understood the game was procured. The beneficent results were very soon apparent. The team trained with more confidence, with determination, and with a purpose. The men began to realize how little they knew about the game and how much there was for them to learn. The fact was made very apparent that a team, no matter how good the material which composes it, must be coached individually and collectively on rules, methods, and plays in order to be able to compete with teams that have the advantage of such coaching.

Familiarity begets confidence; and until Bates learns the game of foot-ball thoroughly she cannot expect to win from any college whose familiarity with the game and former victories give her a decided precedent. Bates's first object, then, is to learn the game, and this should be the object, not only of the candidates for the team, but also of every student in college.

The team loses five regular men and two substitutes when '96 goes out, but

this fact need discourage no one. There is abundant material to fill their places, and the only loss which the team need fear from any source is that of the spirit of grit and determination, combined with a capacity for hard work. Unceasing effort is the price of success. No flowery bed of honored ease awaits the captain of next year's team, but a rugged path of ceaseless labor and a heavy burden of responsibility. The manager, too, must share the honor of laboriously-won victory or the shame of defeat. Early practice is what tells, and all the backs should practice kicking and catching throughout the summer. Superior skill in punting will often win a game even against odds.

In this season were sown the seeds of victory. When they will yield fruit we know not, for we consider that there is no victory until the team wins the championship of the state. Bates excels in base-ball and tennis; there is no reason why she cannot stand first in foot-ball.

---

On the evening of Thanksgiving Day a reception was tendered to the students of the College and Divinity School who remained in the city, by the Faculties of the schools. The reception was given in the chapel of Roger Williams Hall. The evening was passed most pleasantly, illustrated titles of books in the form of rebuses and pen and ink sketches, and charades performed by the theologues, serving to enliven the company. Prof. Anthony gave a short talk on "Thanksgiving," and refreshments and music were enjoyed.



## Literary.

## THE FUNNY MAN'S STORY.

[Following "The Drummer's Story," which appeared in the March *STUDENT*.]

By L. D. TIBBETTS.

**A**FTER the Drummer had concluded his story there was silence in the room for a few moments, each person of the company being occupied with his own individual thoughts. Then the one whom we have called the Funny Man reached his hand into an inside pocket and pulled out a roll of manuscript.

"If you folks have no objections," he began, "I will make up my part of the entertainment by reading a little story which I have here. It is one which I have just written and is all true, with the exception of the main facts, which may be just a trifle highly colored."

"But before we begin," interrupted the tramp, "let us take a drop of suthin' invigoratin'." And quickly reaching into the Drummer's pocket, he deftly extracted therefrom a dark-colored bottle. The Funny Man unconsciously smacked his lips; the reverend gentleman with the shabby silk hat looked horrified; the man lying on a settee in the corner raised himself on one elbow and opened his eyes; while the Drummer reached for the bottle just as the last drop of its contents had disappeared down the tramp's throat.

"Now we will resoom," said the tramp, and the Funny Man, after clearing his throat a few times, commenced to read:

## A MARTYR TO SCIENCE.

It was about twenty-five years ago on a cold, raw, drizzly day in October

that I and my brother Bill went to live with our grandfather. I say *our* grandfather because as Bill and I were twins from birth Bill's grandfather was naturally mine also. We were just six years old. A year previous to this my father had died, and only a week before my mother had followed him. So my grandfather had taken us with him, out onto the farm, where my grandmother kissed us and patted us on the head, and called us all the endearing names she could think of.

"We'll be a father to 'em, Maria," my grandfather had said, with tears in his eyes, and a large piece of tobacco in his mouth; and my grandmother had cheerfully acquiesced. Grandfather was a man who seldom laughed except at his own jokes, and was passionately fond of onions. There was another thing about him which we must not pass unnoticed, as upon this fact hinges our story. He could snore dreadfully, so that the sound of his snoring was like the shrieks and wailings of lost souls—and yet he was not a bad man. Often, when we first went there to live, Bill and I would awake in the otherwise silent night, and hear that dreadful sound—so unearthly, so guttural, so like the war-whoop of grim Death when he corrals his victims, and then we would draw the clothes up over our heads and tremblingly cry ourselves to sleep. But, however, after a few years had passed away, Bill got used to it and would often lie awake in the night listening to the sound, while I—well, the fact is, I couldn't help a kind of creepy feeling every time I heard it.

One night, when we were nine years old, I was awakened out of sound slumber by Bill, who had seized me by the arm and was shaking me.

"What is it?" I asked, half asleep.

"He's agoin' it worse than ever,"

Bill replied. "Jest hear him make the winders rattle." I listened for a moment, and then tried to go to sleep again; but Bill would keep punching me. "Just hear him," he chuckled. "Ain't it grand?" and after keeping still a moment, as if lost in thought, he jumped out of bed, saying, "I'm agoin' to see how he does it."

In spite of all my protests, Bill stoutly declared that he was going in where grandfather slept, and watch him snore, "jest to see how he did it." Well, my curiosity finally overcame my fear, and I followed Bill. Noiselessly we crept into grandfather's room, where he lay peacefully snoring. The full moon was shining down upon his face and into his open mouth as we stood there by the bedside watching him.

"If I should take hold of his nose," said Bill thoughtfully after a few moments of observation, "he couldn't snore."

"Don't do it," I whispered imploringly. "He'll wake up, and be mad;" and yet I knew that grandfather slept very soundly. But no entreaties could move Bill. He declared that he would see what effect it would have to take hold of the old gentleman's nose; and, putting his words into effect, he raised his hand. As one finger was about to touch the nasal protuberance of our worthy grandfather there was a sharp snap, and a vivid spark flew from the

nose to the finger. Bill snatched his hand away, and we both ran shuddering back to our own room and got into bed, where I held my breath for fear.

"Did you see that spark?" Bill asked after a while.

"Yes," I replied. "What do you s'pose it was?" But Bill had seen something which he could not explain.

"That spark went right into my finger," he declared, "and it felt as if I had hit my crazy bone." It was nearly morning before we went to sleep again, and then grandfather had ceased to snore. We said nothing to any one in regard to that night's adventure, but the memory of it gave us food for reflection for a long time. It was several weeks before we ventured from our room again in the night while grandfather was snoring; for there was a sort of weirdness about the whole occurrence that filled me with awe, and made me fearful of going too near a thing which, to my boyish and inexperienced mind, seemed to border so near upon the supernatural. Bill, too, in spite of his general boldness, did not like to investigate again unless I went with him. But he was studying all the time on the causes of the strange phenomenon which we had witnessed.

At last, after three or four weeks had worn away my timidity, Bill induced me to go with him again on a tour of investigation. It was a dark, cold winter night. The wind outside made the branches of the great elms in front of the house creak and groan, while now and then the frost would cause a nail to snap with a loud noise. But above all the other noises, sounded

grandfather's snoring. Bill carried a candle, and we went to the room where the good old man lay with his mouth wide open. This time Bill wanted me to touch the old gentleman's nose. I had got my fingers within about an inch of it when the same thing occurred that had taken place on that other night. A spark flew from the nose to the fingers, and I felt a distinct and peculiar pain the whole length of my arm. We did not run this time, but Bill tried the same thing again with the same results. For several nights after that we amused ourselves in the same way, but did not dare to tell any one of it.

So the time passed, I and Bill working on the farm in the summer and going to school in the winter until, in a few years, Bill, who was always of a scientific turn of mind, became interested in the study of electricity, borrowing books from the school-master, and sitting up late at night reading them. It was then that he learned the real cause of the wonderful experience which we had had while investigating grandfather's snoring propensity. It seems that when the old gentleman snored, the friction on certain inner passages of his nose generated electricity. This was what caused the spark, and the funny feeling in our fingers when we attempted to touch it. It was all plain now. But Bill was not satisfied with learning causes; it seemed to him a great pity to have so much good electricity go to waste.

One day, when we had been sawing wood for quite awhile, Bill, who always objected to this kind of diversion, sat down on the saw-horse to rest, and became lost in thought.

"Say," he burst out at last, "I've got a scheme, and if you won't tell a single soul I'll let you know what it is." I solemnly promised, and Bill explained to me his project.

"If I could fix a wire," he said, "and fasten it to grandfather's nose in the night when he snores, I could save all that electricity and make it do some work. I'm goin' to run the wire to the churn first and make it do the churnin', and then, if there's power enough, p'r'aps we c'n make it saw some wood."

Such a great project astounded me. I had always known that Bill had a massive intellect, yet I was unprepared for this, and I burst into tears, feeling that I had a brother to be proud of. After that, whenever Bill had a spare moment, he was in the workshop, back of the barn, preparing to carry out his new scheme. At meal times he would hardly speak unless spoken to, and his mind seemed to be preoccupied all the time. I was the only one who knew the cause of it.

"Maria," said grandfather one day, after Bill had been unusually silent at dinner, "I believe that young feller hes got sunthin' on his mind."

"Land sakes!" exclaimed grandmother, somewhat alarmed, "I'll give him some yarb tea to-night. That'll drive it out." I knew what the matter was with Bill, but said nothing.

In a few days Bill declared to me confidentially that he had nearly finished his preparations, and that soon we should see some wonderful results. That night, after we had gone to bed, I noticed that Bill seemed restless and unable to go to sleep. I, too, was wakeful for a time, but at last wear-

ness overpowered me and I sank to sleep. About midnight I awoke and found that Bill was absent. He had got up and dressed while I slept. It was a lovely June night this time and through the open window came the croaking of frogs in the meadow, and the full moon was shining beautifully. I waited a moment, but could hear no sound of Bill. From grandfather's room came that deep, measured snoring to which I had become so accustomed. I rose from bed and went out noiselessly into the hallway. There was Bill with some wire, which he was uncoiling. He had stretched it up over the stairs from the lower part of the house, and I could see that he was going into grandfather's room with it. It was no wonder that Bill was nervous that night; but he was so occupied with his work that he did not notice me as I watched him from a dark corner. He crept on tiptoe into grandfather's room with his wire, went up to the head of the bed, and made a connection with the old man's nose. Instantly I could hear a whirring sound down in the direction of the kitchen. Bill crept out of the room, and then ran down the stairs with long jumps. I followed him. There was the churn going at a tremendous rate of speed. I could not see how the wire was connected; but the churn was going, and grandfather still snored, while, now and then, after an uncommonly loud snore, the sparks would fly from the wire. "Now we'll saw a little wood," muttered Bill to himself.

While I was waiting to see how the connection was to be made with the

saw, Bill accidentally touched the wire with his bare hand, then staggered and fell backward. Horrified, I rushed up to him, but life was extinct. He had received the full force of the electricity and had expired—a martyr to science. The soft moonlight fell with a loving touch upon his white face and golden hair, while outside the crickets chirped, and the lazy zephyrs whispered gently among the branches of the old elm trees.

#### SHACKLES.

BY MABEL C. ANDREWS, '97.

**B**ONDAGE and Liberty! What an infinite gulf lies between those two words! The one is a synonym for hopelessness, despair, death; the other means *life*, full, free, abundant. The one embodies, in a single word, a statement of the condition, in some degree at least, of every human being; the other expresses as simply that toward which all humanity is ever struggling.

Bondage! we shudder at the word,—shudder, and draw back instinctively, as there seems to pass before us a long procession, moving onward with toilsome step and slow, marching in time, not to strains of martial music, but to the heavy clank, clank, clank of chains. See! how ghastly and ghost-like the figures seem as they pass us; how their shoulders bend beneath the weight of the heavy fetters, how, from their faces, the light of hope has faded, leaving there instead only an expression of dim despair! "Who are these?" I cry, but, while scarce the words have died away on my lips, my heart makes answer, "These are the

ghosts of those who once roamed earth's dreary wildernesses in search of Liberty, and who died, still, slaves!" On, on, the great procession sweeps, and now the figures seem to have lost their ghostly character and to have taken on the habiliments of flesh and blood, and I say, "These are the men of to-day, my comrades, my brothers." On, on, they pass; gray-haired sires whose feeble steps are rendered still more slow by the shackles they must carry; stalwart men chafing against their burden; young men and maidens impatient to be free, and little children whose dancing steps are not yet checked, since the weight of their bonds is still unfelt by them. On, still on they pass, till I cry out again, "Has this procession no end? Is it destined to pass forever before my eyes?" And my heart makes answer, "Yea, it can never cease so long as hoary earth has still a dweller, for all her inhabitants are destined to take their places in these ranks, and thou, too, must join them yet, since none are free."

So we watch them pass, until, after a little, our eyes becoming accustomed to the sight, we notice that they bear not all the same fetters, and we bend forward, peering at them more closely, striving to make out the difference between them, and first there come those whom all the world calls slaves; those whose fetters we see even now being tightened and made heavier by their fellow-men, who, though bearing chains themselves, seem not to have gained on that account any feeling of pity or mercy for their companions in

misfortune. Yet are not these acknowledged slaves the happiest of all? Are they, or are they not? Yea, if the body only be in bondage, while the mind and soul be free; nay, if the enslavement of the body has led to thralldom of mind and soul as well. And who are these who come next? Those whose bodies are indeed free, but the powers of whose mind, whose intellect, are constantly thwarted, weakened, made utterly impotent. There are the grinning, leering faces of the idiots, who pass on, muttering their unintelligible gibberish, only dimly conscious of the weight of chains they carry; there go the half-wits, who perchance fancy themselves freest of all, and then there follow those who struggle the most fiercely against their bondage, whose chains are an intolerable burden, who are in slavery and who realize it with all the intensity of their being. There goes one who has all the sensibility of a poet. How his soul thrills to the pulsations of melody, of rhythm; how his thoughts flow in harmonious cadences; how they struggle to be free; how he loathes the fetters which bind them! There goes one who has an artist's soul. Never has canvas glowed with such pictures as it would present could his thoughts but find expression there. There is another who fain would be a sculptor. Had his mind but the power to make the chisel do his bidding all the world would bow in worship before the breathing marble. How all these fettered intellects look with envy on their fellow-mortals, esteeming others' bondage as desirable compared with their own, and seeing with a bitter

jealousy their companions do those things which they have been struggling all their lives to accomplish.

"Failure is harder in ourselves  
Than 'tis to watch another fail.  
To know, however hard one delves,  
A thin soil is of no avail;  
To see another lightly do  
The task impossible to you,—  
All this is bitter hard."

But the procession moves on, and next we see a sad-faced company, those with fettered souls, those in whom are continually rising noble aspirations, holy purposes, those who would be saints but for the fetters which bind them, who echo mournfully again and again the words of one who, hundreds of years ago, trod the way before them, "For the good that I would, I do not, but the evil which I would not, that I do. For I see another law in my members warring against the law of my mind and bringing me into captivity to the law of sin which is in my members."

So on, still on, the procession passes, and some have a look of despair on their faces, while others, though groaning beneath their burdens, still press hopefully forward, in full faith in their final deliverance.

And I cry, "Is there not liberty somewhere for all of earth's weary multitudes?" And my heart makes answer, "Yes, surely yes, see how these, by their struggles, have freed themselves already from many of the chains which bound them, and though they be not destined to walk in perfect freedom while on earth, yet Death will bring the great deliverance. Not to all, it may be, for some have grown

used to their bondage and have even learned to love the fetters that bind them to the earthly, while others never felt the weight of their chains, but to all who struggle toward the light, deliverance must come.

Therefore, oh slave, thou whose soul doth beat against thy prison-bars, cease not thy struggles for freedom. One by one thy chains shall fall, and when at last thou art released, thy flight shall be loftier than it could have been hadst thou not been continually trying thy wings in what thou thoughtest to be a vain attempt for freedom.

#### THE RUINS OF TIME.

By O. F. CUTTS, '96.

A TRAVELER stands upon the vine-clad banks of the placid Rhine. At his feet the peaceful current flows onward, onward, as noiselessly as the precious stream of the present, rising from the fountain-head of creation, glides swiftly, irresistibly forward until it is swallowed up in the fathomless ocean of eternity. The traveler raises his eyes, and his wandering gaze rests upon the massive ruins of an ancient castle. Crowning the summit of a jagged cliff, it looks out upon the beautiful region over which, in by-gone ages, it exercised despotic sway. Lost is the glory and the grandeur of that once famous citadel. Its battlements have crumbled, its towers have fallen, its walls are tottering. It serves no longer the purpose for which it was laboriously erected. All the strenuous exertion, the unceasing activity, the wearisome planning and watching required in the construction of that castle—are they

lost? No. In the city yonder, surrounded by magnificent edifices, over which it towers as did Jupiter above the gods, wondrously beautiful in material and architecture, is situated a world-famous cathedral. Men pause before it, dumb with amazement; within its walls, they are lost in admiration and reverence. Whence came the material, the power, the skill necessary for the successful completion of so grand a work? Immediately, conclusively comes the answer,—from the rich legacy of the past. Hidden, indeed, from the careless eyes of the transient observer, buried deeply in their native earth, lie the foundations upon which the mighty structure rests. These foundations, without which the massive fabric would collapse, are composed solely of the unsightly ruins of the ancient castle.

Gloriously colossal and enduring stands, to-day, the magnificent cathedral of civilization. Founded immovably upon the ruins of time, reared in revolution and revival, perfected in freedom, peace, and prosperity, its myriad domes seem ever to point and beckon upward, and its chimes ring out, excelsior.

It is difficult to believe, it is impossible to understand, but it is undeniably, unerringly true that life is founded on decay and is perfected in death. Nothing perishes; nothing can perish. The past is not lost, for the present has the advantages of all the failures and successes, all the thoughts and purposes, of time itself. Greece has ceased to be the famed center of refinement and learning. No Socrates now arouses the wonder and even distrust of his countrymen by his profound wisdom

and genius. Italy has bidden an eternal farewell to her grandeur and her power; and the Roman forum no longer echoes the thrilling utterances of a Cicero. Palestine never more shall cherish within its borders the holy people, and never again shall all nature shudder at the agonized death-cry of the crucified Nazarene. Their glory has waned, but the present owes a vast debt to their influence. The Greeks gave us culture; the Romans law; the Hebrews religion. Priceless temples are these, founded immutably upon the ruins of time.

Slowly, but inevitably, judgment is declared upon the past. "Providence," says Guizot, "is not anxious to deduce to-day the conclusions of the premises it laid down yesterday." It suspends its decision even through ages, but the verdict is sure to be pronounced. Truth, justice, and honor obtain their merited reward now and throughout eternity, while the defaced ruins of injustice, falsehood, and oppression, although enduring, still bear witness to the inevitable condemnation of time. Cursed though they may be, surely civilization owes much to these evils. Mankind learns principally from the mistakes and failures of the past, and the priceless boon of freedom and liberty could never have been appreciated had there existed no slavery and oppression. Above the loathsome ruins of tyranny, licentiousness, and crime, appeared the beautiful flower of the Renaissance. The fragrance of that flower permeated the civilized world, and its seed now blossoms in every clime.

The world is full of ruins: misspent

lives; wrecked institutions; fallen nations. The thought of them produces a feeling of sadness diminished by a deep sense of gratitude for the warnings that they offer. Yet it is not alone the mistakes and failures of the past that are potent in shaping human affairs. The marvelous productions and the grand achievements of ages excite the wonder, stimulate the ambition, and arouse to mighty activity all the God-

given powers of man. Deprive the world of its past and mankind would inevitably retrograde morally, intellectually, and physically.

The past attainments of humanity have been glorious; its future achievements, built upon the ruins of time, shall be grander, nobler, more miraculous, until it shall attain the ideal civilization when perfect men shall be joined together in faultless unity and peace.

## Poets' Corner.

### DECEMBER.

We call him tyrant hoary-haired and stern,  
Or liken him to Death with icy blade  
Guarding the slain world in its shroud of snow,  
What time the chill heart of the hills sends forth

An empty wailing for the unloved dead.

But soon through leaden clouds the waning sun  
Flames in the west, and sweeter fancies rise,  
Till the grim tyrant seems a fairy king  
Haunting the sunset where the souls of flowers  
With mystic music in the jeweled streets  
Hold revel, waiting for the call to earth.

Yet when across the gleaming fields of snow  
Soft-footed night comes stealing, and the stars  
Burn with their holy fire light thoughts away,  
'Tis then the truer vision clear unfolds,  
And neither tyrant stern nor merry elf  
Seems this December; for the noiseless gates  
Of heaven itself swing open and he comes  
Wide-winged and calm, an angel strong as love,  
Bearing the Christ-child in his shining arms.

—M. S. M., '91.

### SUNSET BY THE SEA.

I stand alone upon the shore  
And watch the white sails one by one  
Like great sea-birds come slowly in  
While lower sinks the winter sun.

And shadows lengthen on the land  
And shadows lengthen on the sea,  
And naught but shadows fill my heart,  
For all the world seems dark to me.

—L'ECRIVAILLEUR, '90.

### DESIRE AND DUTY.

When Desire and Duty meet,  
Desire, with laughing eyes and rosy dimples,  
Slips her warm, soft hand in mine  
And whispers, "Sweet—  
This life is short. Enjoy it.  
Gather the roses while they bloom.  
They will not last forever."

Then with cold, hard hands  
Pressing full heavily my untried shoulders,  
Duty holds me back, and sternly speaks  
In accents unmistakable:  
"There is naught precious in this life but  
Truth.

One road, and only one, by which to find it.  
I will be your guide."

Shuddering, I strive to rid myself of those cold  
hands,

And cry aloud to see how white and frail my  
own Desire becomes.

"Go from me, cruel, common being.

What have I to do with thee! I am of finer  
nature.

This fair and sympathetic one, who clings to  
me and leads me on—

On to sunny lands, and days, and ways un-  
known to thee,

This angel, given me by the Father, bids me  
send you hence."

"I go." The words are sadly said,  
And even as the hands are lifted,  
Comes into my heart a keener, deeper pain  
Than I have ever known.

I turn, and lo! the grim, dark visage



I had thought to see—was not; instead,  
A face so sad! so grand! It was the Christ  
himself.

Before that look reproachful  
My eyes fell. The pain grew fiercer in my  
heart.

Long time, in agony, I stood.

Then in the steep, rough path before me,  
Saw a light, dim, uncertain, yet a light;  
And knew it was the guide.

Then gladly followed I, o'er rock and treacher-  
ous hollow.

Desire? I thought not of her. She was dead.

—S. M. B., '98.

## Alumni Department.

[The alumni are respectfully requested to send to these columns Communications, Personals, and everything of interest concerning the college and its graduates.]

*To the Editors of the Student:*

IN the hope that I may awaken sufficient interest in those students of Bates who plan to study law to induce them to consider carefully the advantages of a law school course, I accept your invitation to write you something about the Law School of Harvard University. I trust there is no student in Bates who does not have some appreciation of the value and desirability of graduate work in a university. Of course I don't need to tell you how important university work is for a teacher, or that a medical course is indispensable for a physician, but perhaps you do not realize the value of a law school course to one who is to enter the law. I cannot hope to prove to you the mistake that you will make if you try to lay your foundation for the practice of law without the assistance of a law school, but I shall hope to interest you so that you will prove it for yourself, by your own investigation. Suppose, then, that you have decided to take up law, what has Harvard Law School to offer you?

First, it offers a scientific method of the study of law. Professor Langdell, twenty-five years ago, decided that the

study of law in a university could only be justified by regarding it as a science, and that if it is a science it should be studied according to scientific methods. As a consequence of his convictions Harvard University adopted the now famous "case system" for the study of law. To-day that method is in use wholly, or in part, in at least eight law schools in this country, and in each case its adoption has been due to its success at Harvard.

What is the "case system?" You have doubtless heard of it, for it has many bitter enemies who never lose an opportunity to criticise it. If you are at all familiar with law books you know that the legal treatises—such as Greenleaf on Evidence, of which every one has heard—are written by lawyers, and are, as a rule, nothing more or less than a series of statements of what the author, in each particular case, thinks the law to be. A few masterpieces, like Pollock on Torts, and Gray on Perpetuities, discuss the law on principle, but you can number such works on your fingers. Most of them are little more than digests which, though often indispensable to the practicing lawyer, are hardly fit for the beginner.

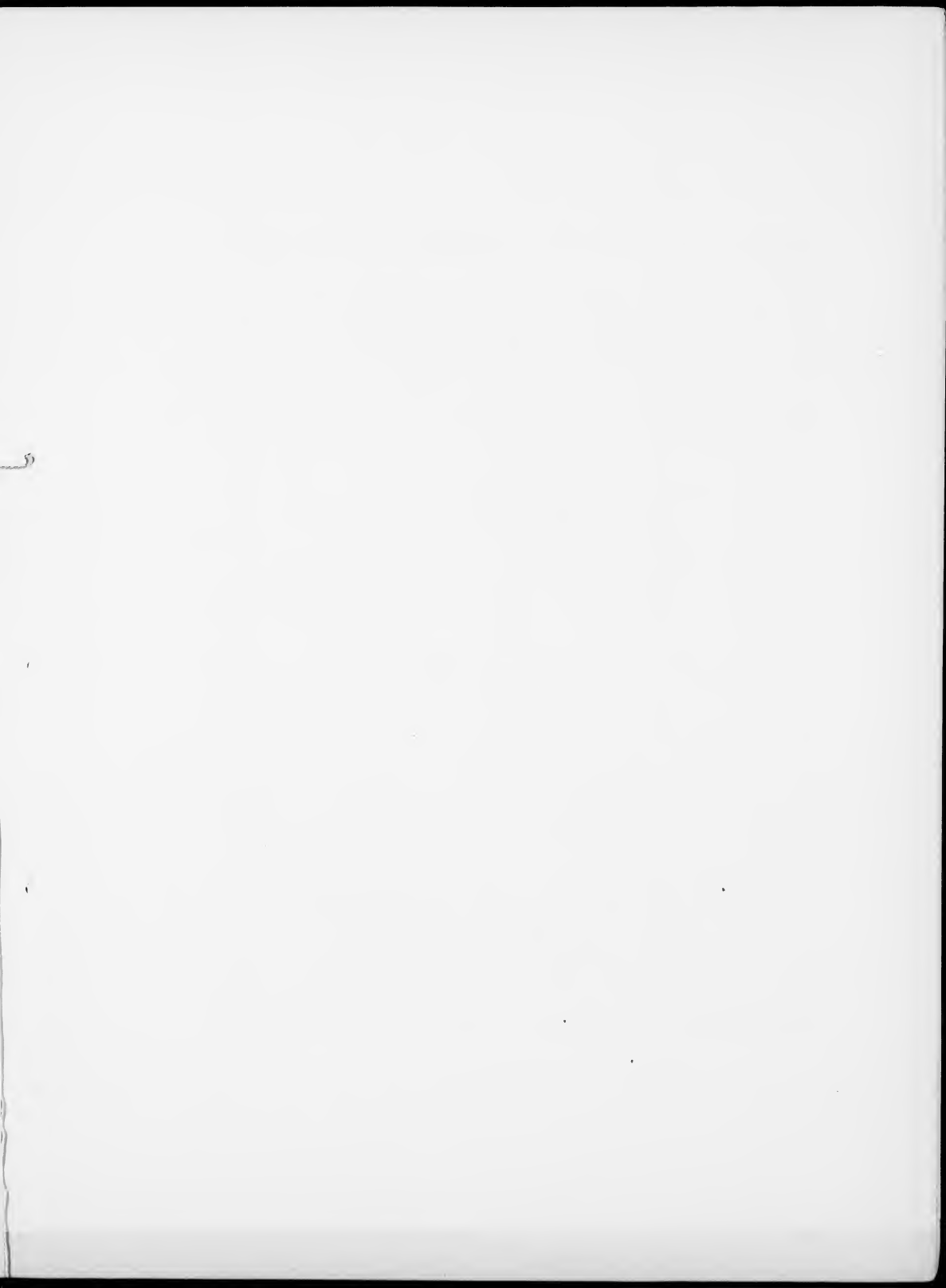
Where does the author of a legal work find his law? What is the law? The law—I mean of course the common law—is made by the courts in dealing with actual cases, and their opinions, adjudging those cases, are the original sources of the law. That is where Kent, Greenleaf, Washburn, and all the rest of them had to go for their law; why can't you go there and find out for yourself what the law is? That's the way you study other sciences—why not the science of law? Harvard says there is no reason for a different method, so she puts in the hands of her law students large volumes of selected cases, reprinted from the original reports, omitting the head-notes, and arranged systematically so that the table of contents resembles that of legal text-books. The beginner is told to study and make abstracts of several cases. Some are right and some are wrong, but “which is which” the student does not know, and he is expected to leave text-books alone until after the lecture. In the lecture room a student is called on by the professor to state a case, then he is asked, “Do you agree with it?” and “Why?” Then follows a general discussion on principle, in which all who desire participate. This discussion is shaped and controlled by the professor who, when he deems it wise, closes it and gives a brief statement of the law as it is, a conclusion which, if right in principle, has been anticipated by the discussion. The law was made by these cases which have just been discussed, word by word by the class, and each student has learned it for

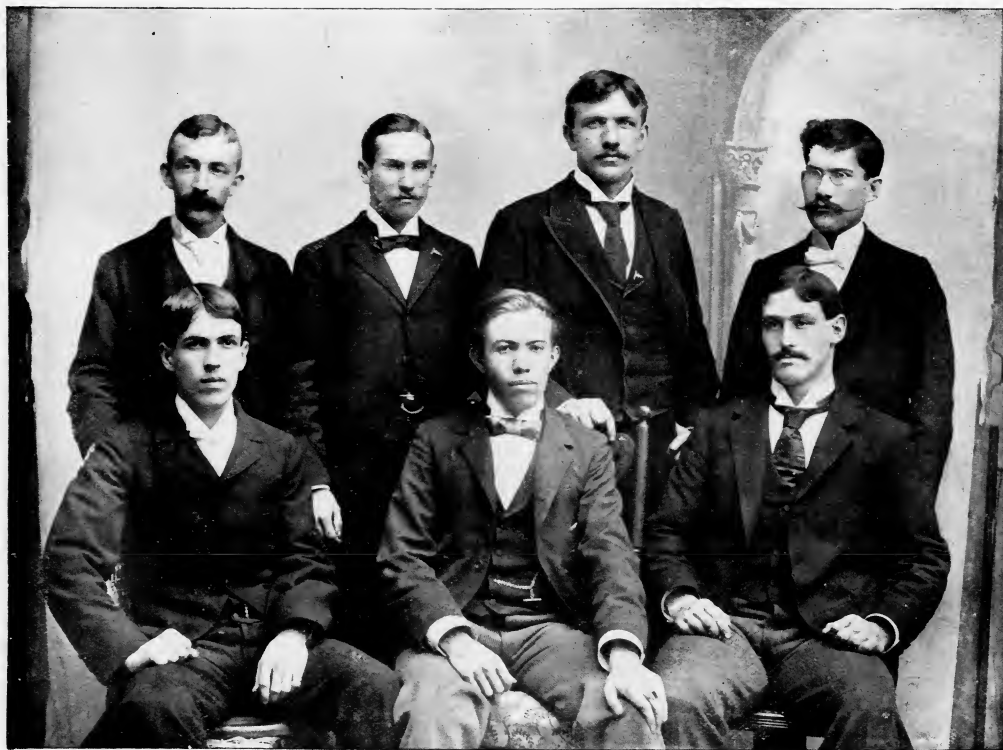
himself, and that by original investigation, conducted, as are your scientific experiments, under the watchful eye of a master. Is it not the ideal way to study law? What better way to develop a legal mind?

Another argument in favor of Harvard Law School is the large proportion of its students who are college graduates. Of its 404 students last year, 305 were college graduates and 11 were Harvard College Seniors. After this year only college graduates will be admitted to the regular classes, so a large influx of non-graduates was expected this fall, but out of 224 “first-year” men, by far the largest class ever entering, but little over ten per cent. are non-graduates. It is hardly necessary to point out the desirability of such a student body over one in which the proportion is reversed. Graduates of seventy different colleges were in the school last year from every state in the Union and from all over the world.

Again, Harvard offers to her law students every advantage that her college men have. Harvard is indeed a university, and her students are all on an equal footing in whatever department they may be. Once register as a Harvard student and every course in the entire university is open to you.

Then there is the final question, what is it all worth? The answer is easy—it is invaluable. Wherever you practice, even though it be where your degree is not respected, you will find that you have a solid foundation such as few men are capable of laying without the assistance of a law school





TIBBETTS.  
HILTON.

NORTON.  
BOOTHBY.

HOAG

FAIRFIELD.  
CUTTS.





THURMAN  
JONES

WILSON  
JONES

CLARK  
JONES

WILSON  
JONES

WILSON  
JONES

course. And if you settle in a community where the value of your degree and its meaning are recognized, you will see its worth very quickly.

To those of the *STUDENT's* readers who propose to study law I will say that I hope I have at least interested you in Harvard Law School. I am anxious to see Bates men going there, for I believe that it is what its friends claim it to be, the best law school in the world. I should be glad to furnish any further information about the school if students desiring it will take the trouble to write me.

NELSON W. HOWARD, '92.

Law Offices of Fish, Richardson & Storrow,  
40 Water Street, Boston.

AUBURN, ME., December 5, 1895.

*Mr. O. C. Boothby, Alumni Editor of Student:*

**Y**OUR request for an article on the Atlanta Fair is received. The Fair was incidental to the main purpose of my trip to Atlanta, and any observations I may make upon it must necessarily be superficial. If, however, an account of this trip would be of any interest to the readers of the *STUDENT*, I willingly give it.

There were four of us in the party. The two gentlemen were delegates to a convention which met at Atlanta on the 22d of October. We left home at noon of October 19th, and went direct to New York via Fall River line, leaving New York the following morning at eleven o'clock on the "Exposition Flyer" over the Pennsylvania Railroad to Washington, thence via Southern Railroad to Atlanta. The time from New York was twenty-four hours. We arrived at

Atlanta Monday morning at 11.20, central time.

From Washington the route was through new territory to us. As we passed through Alexandria, Manassas, Culpepper, Charlottesville, it was natural that we should attempt to imagine the scenes of war that were here enacted not so very long ago as wars are reckoned. We passed through these scenes in the afternoon of a fine autumn day, and were startled from our reveries by the announcement of the conductor: "Next station, supper house," "Supper house next," "Charlottesville." Our trip through the Carolinas was during the night time, and in the morning, when we awoke, we were upon the north-eastern border of Georgia. The "breakfast house" was announced when we reached Mount Airy. Here we had a most excellent breakfast in an excellent hotel, which is chiefly patronized as a summer resort, situated a few rods from the railroad. At this breakfast we first experienced the famous Georgia dish, Brunswick stew. It was when we awoke in the morning and before we reached Mount Airy that we had our first glimpse of a cotton field. It was a trifle disappointing to one whose ideas had been gained solely from pictures of cotton fields with tall and luxuriant plants loaded with great tufts of cotton. The cotton plants in the fields we saw were about knee high, and in many of them the process of picking was going on, although I should judge the bulk of the crop had already been harvested. The land was uneven and undulating, and much of the soil was of the color of terra-cotta. Where

the cotton fields were upon the hill-sides terraces had been made to hold the moisture and prevent the rains from washing out the crop. The northern part of Georgia, however, through which we traversed, is not the best cotton district.

We passed through extensive corn fields, in most of which the crop had been harvested, and the bare stocks, stripped of their blades, were standing. We noticed corn and cotton growing in the forest. The trees were not very near together, and of course there was no underbrush. The trees had been girdled about two feet from the ground, evidently for the purpose of killing them that the foliage might not shade the crop planted beneath. It presented, however, a desolate and lackadaisical appearance to one accustomed to New England farms and methods of cultivation.

Our first sight of the Cotton States and International Exposition was from the car window as the train drew in to the city of Atlanta. The scene was imposing, and in a measure reminded one of the Chicago Exposition.

In the afternoon we made our first trip to the Fair Grounds, by the way of the electric road. The street cars run into the grounds to a commodious station. It is never difficult to arrive at a place be the crowd ever so great, and it was in handling the crowds departing from the Fair that the street railway company displayed its good management. The station was divided into paddocks, like a stock yard; each paddock was to accommodate the people destined to some particular part of the

city, and the particular car would draw up in front of its proper paddock, whereupon the guard would open the valve and let out a car full of passengers, and if any were left the next car would be their opportunity. There was only one day while we were at Atlanta, which was President's Day, when the facilities of the street-car lines were put to any very severe test, but these arrangements seemed to us to reduce the delay, confusion, and liability to accident in street-car travel under like conditions, to its lowest terms.

Piedmont Park, the site of the Exposition, is a beautiful park. It has hills and vales, and in the location and grouping of the buildings, the plaza, the lake, and the laying out of the walks and drives, and open spaces, the natural advantages have been admirably utilized for scenic effect. The expanse of wood, glass and stucco, the towers, pillars, statues, the avenues, waterway, bridge, are all here, and the huge buildings resplendent with the newness of fresh paint and bright colors. The negro, the mule, and cotton are also very much in evidence. A broad plank driveway encircles the grounds, upon which 'buses, drawn by mules, run for the accommodation of the patrons. One of the ladies of the party remarked that this was probably the "Intramule-rail-Way." Upon either side of this driveway, and over the avenues generally, we found crushed granite had been spread, which to our notion was a most serious mistake, as it made walking over this yielding and uncertain footing very tiresome. Pedestrians were warned to keep off the plankway, but most of us



preferred, for a part of the time at least, to face the dangers of one end of a Georgia mule on the plankway to confining our footsteps altogether to the granite chips.

Midway Heights gave the Fair more of an international appearance than any other portion of it we saw. There were creditable foreign exhibits in the various buildings, but it is the outside of the Fair, the people and the costumes, from which impressions are largely taken. The Midway was an acknowledged imitation of the Chicago Midway. The negro fakir gave the Golden Rule of the Midway, referring to the crowds: "You must do them or they will do you." The colored people were spending their dimes and quarters freely in the Midway, dressed in their finest, and appeared to enjoy themselves in a most cheerful and good-natured manner.

Fine exhibits of the various kinds of machinery for the handling and manufacture of cotton, occupied a large portion of Machinery Hall.

We visited the Negro Building, and were much interested in what we saw there. The building and its contents were entirely the product of the brain and brawn of the colored people. There was quite a display of carriages, wagons, and harnesses manufactured by the pupils of southern industrial schools, which showed a good deal of skill, and their entire exhibit indicated a high degree of industrial and educational attainment.

The exhibition buildings were closed daily at six p.m., and the only attractions in the evening were the restaurants and the illuminations. Each

Wednesday and Saturday evening of the week there was a display of fireworks. There was no stint of electricity. The grounds, the fountain, pillars, buildings, cornices, and towers were brilliantly illuminated, and presented a fairy-like spectacle. There were undulating waves of light, rising from the lake and plaza over the cornices on every dome and minaret, over the lofty statues and towers and monuments to the dome of the Gallery of Fine Arts on the heights of Piedmont Park. The effect at night even rivaled the wonderful illuminations of the White City, and as one's thoughts recur to the Centennial Exposition, it seems in comparison to have been held in a period of Stygian darkness, when perpetual night overspread the earth.

I do not know that the Atlanta Fair attempts to rival its two predecessors. It has a setting and individuality quite its own. It is sufficient unto itself, and demonstrates what the old South is capable of under the inspiration of new ideas.

N. W. H., '73.

#### PERSONALS.

'75.—Hon. A. M. Spear, Esq., was one of the three commissioners appointed by the city of Auburn to adjust the claims of the petitioners and of the remonstrants, and to decide upon the question of widening the street at the Auburn end of the North Bridge.

'77.—We are informed of the death of the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. N. P. Noble of Phillips, Me. A sketch of this young lady and a poem written in memory of her, have appeared in the *Phillips Phonograph*.

'77.—Superintendent G. A. Stuart of the Lewiston Schools, has been elected Superintendent of Schools at Chicopee, Mass.

'81.—The evening lectures of Rev. B. S. Rideout, pastor of the Congregational Church at Norway, Me., are very popular and are attracting large audiences.

'82.—The infant daughter of Dr. George P. Emmons, resident physician at the Central Maine General Hospital, died recently in Lewiston.

'83.—J. L. Reade, Esq., is night editor of the *Lewiston Daily Sun*, Lewiston, Me.

'84.—Prof. Aaron Beede, Dean of the Faculty of Redfield College, Redfield, South Dakota, has returned to the work of his professorship at Redfield College after a summer spent in Germany.

'84.—Mrs. Henri J. Haskell, nee Miss Ella L. Knowles, has presented to Cheney Hall, Bates College, two very fine portraits of herself and of her husband, Hon. Henri J. Haskell, Attorney-General of Montana.

'85.—Rev. E. B. Stiles, foreign missionary, was given a farewell reception in the Main Street Free Baptist Church, Lewiston, Sunday evening, March 8th. Mr. Styles sailed from New York for India on Saturday, December 28th.

'86.—Rev. Charles Hadley of Lewiston, whose labors as a clergyman and foreign missionary are well known to many readers of the *STUDENT*, died at his home in Lewiston, Friday, December 20th.

'89.—Prof. A. B. Call has resigned

as principal of Leland and Gray Seminary, Townsend, Vt., and is now principal of the High School at Peterborough, N. H.

'90.—W. H. Woodman has been admitted to the Suffolk County Bar.

'90.—F. S. Libbey has resigned as principal of Camden High School. His successor will be Mr. Eli Edgecomb, '90, who was formerly principal of the Paris Hill Academy.

'92.—Mr. and Mrs. W. B. Skelton have a son, born November 15th.

'92.—N. W. Howard, who was recently admitted to the bar of Suffolk County, has resigned the position which he held in the office of Hyde, Dickinson & Howe, and has accepted a position with the firm of Fish, Richardson & Storow, 40 Water Street, Boston, with a large increase of salary.

'92.—The marriage of Scott Wilson, Esq., '92, and Miss L. M. Bodge, '91, was celebrated at the home of the bride in South Windham on Monday, December 23d. Mr. and Mrs. Wilson will reside in Portland, where Mr. Wilson is already recognized as a leader among the younger members of the legal profession.

'95.—Mr. W. S. C. Russell and Miss Elizabeth W. Foster were married on Saturday, October 12th, at the home of the bride in Burlington, Mass. Mr. and Mrs. Russell will reside at Manchester-by-the-sea, Mass.

'95.—Miss E. B. Cornish has entered a three years' course in the Emerson School of Oratory, Boston.

'95.—Mr. and Mrs. W. R. Fletcher have a son, Earl Wingate, born November 4th.



"I Cannot Tell a Lie."

We had a call from George the other night. We will say nothing about his manner of coming or his looks, as he may be sensitive, and we always dislike to hurt a friend's feelings.

It is convenient to have a friend who can chat as easily and positively of the future as of the past. Moreover, we have become quite closely attached to our truthful friend during the past year. And as he told us, with tears in his eyes, that this was his last visit to earth, we felt our mature dignity sorely tried. Had we been Freshmen we would have wept bitterly; had we been Sophomores we would have cried gently; had we been Juniors we would have whimpered; but, as we were Seniors, we merely said, "Well, never mind, old man. We'll have one good talk before we shake finally." George

## TRUTH.

wiped his eyes and asked us where we'd like to begin.

So he talked to us about the political future, and we cheered. He talked about the other world, and we hastily vowed we'd turn over a new leaf. We asked him about the next Democratic President, and he said he'd have to use his imagination. We asked him if Bowdoin would ever learn to play base-ball, and he shook his head sadly. Then we asked him about the college life of a hundred years hence and, as his replies were especially interesting, we will give them more fully.

"No," he said, "Faculties will not be abolished, but kindergarten methods of government will be monopolized by the lower schools. Students will be allowed to express their feelings without being black-listed, and Bates will have a college annual. Hazing will become a fine art, and will be represented by a chair in the Faculty. The professor in this department will be assisted by the College Council. Parents having sons afflicted with the "big head" can send them to college with the assurance that the disease will be cured and not, as at present, too often aggravated. There will be no more fake final examinations. Students will actually run the college paper as at

present advertised. Mount David will have an observatory, Bates will have library, society, and law school buildings, and—but we had fainted away, and when we came to, the father of his country had made his last exit.

On a Friday night not dreary, while some students, not so weary  
That they did not seek for pleasure now the week of work was o'er,  
Up in Hathorn Hall were staying, suddenly they thought of straying  
Down the stairway, o'er the pathway, through a heavy wooden door,  
Good society—each other's—there to cultivate still more,  
On the smooth gymnasium floor.

How it happened, this migration, from the start to consummation  
(That the author writes from hearsay every reader must deplore),  
Not a person can remember, for it seems as if each member,  
Moved as by a sudden impulse, something never felt before,  
Went, without command or reason, that dark building to explore.  
Simply this, and nothing more.

Soon the gas was brightly burning, and some lively young man turning,  
Gave command in words sonorous, "Choose your partners; form on floor;  
We'll not stand without employment; in a grand march find enjoyment."  
Glad of innocent amusement, stood they idle there no more.  
College rules no more disturbed them than the strict blue laws of yore  
(They in number were threescore).

Soon the orchestra appeared, and with energy unwearied,  
Played the strains and tunes most lively, old and new ones, o'er and o'er,  
Keeping time with zest and pleasure to the music's sprightly measure,  
Marched they down the hall in couples, then in lines of eight or four,  
"Right and left," "Salute," and "Tucker,"  
till they cared for that no more,  
Waited then for something more.

Not so all, for some, advancing to the centre, started dancing,  
Tripping lightly in the waltzes on the smooth and spacious floor.  
Not a grief or care they had, oh! why must then so dark a shadow  
Fall on every merry student, all their hearts and spirits o'er,  
Hush their mirthful conversation, still their laughter's joyous roar.  
Prexy enters at the door.

Not at once did they perceive him, nor as usual receive him,  
With an eagerness to listen to the message that he bore.  
Looked he up at the musician, high, exalted in position,  
He, the orchestra, continued, even louder than before,  
Till with effort drew the other his attention from his score.  
He played, you may guess, no more.

The new-comer, merely glancing at the dancers, so entrancing  
To each other, that they saw not, nor did cease for some time more,  
Quoth, "Have you obtained permission? Do you realize your position?  
Surely this transgression of our laws doth grieve me very sore.  
You at once must haste to don the outer garments that you wore,  
Then depart, and sin no more."

Then at once each student started, and in silence they departed  
(Silence deep, impressive reigned since first the speaker gained the floor),  
And as home their way they wended, they knew well that they had ended  
A performance none exactly like which Bates had ever seen before,  
And they thought again they'd never, when society was o'er,  
Waltz on the gymnasium floor.

When engaged in rash wrong-doing, young folks always soon are rueing  
That they did not wait, consider, ere they stepped the boundary o'er,  
And we think that not less prudent is the present college student  
Than the one who shall succeed him, or the one who's gone before.

When this escapade's forgotten, say in years  
 some three or four,  
 Some good students, when on pleasure bent,  
 at ten o'clock or more,  
 Wishing to enjoy the present, ere their hair is  
 gray and hoar,  
 In the thoughtlessness of youth, may yet  
 transgress the rules once more,  
 Waltzing on the smooth gym. floor.

The STUDENT editors take this opportunity to announce that they will have a grand banquet on the evening of December 32d, in the Sanctum, which will be beautifully decorated for the occasion. In one corner will be hung a fine oil painting, recently completed, representing "The Student Editors on a Spree," of which a great art critic has well said that the empty bottles look as real as life. This banquet is to be simply a private affair, a very few tickets being given away to the friends of the editors, at the low price of one dollar (\$1.00) each. The refreshments are to consist of roast fowl, skillfully extracted from the hen-roost of one of the Faculty in the witching hours of the night.

Following the refreshments there will be a game of Copenhagen, during which several of the College Rules will be broken. Then will come a short literary feast, as follows: Mr. Boothby, the business manager, will come forward, assisted by the Faculty, and will proceed to count, upon his fingers, the net profits of the STUDENT in dollars and cents. After this the editors will all join in singing, "Twinkle, Twinkle, Little Star" to the tune of "Auld Lang Syne." One of our number will then deliver an extemporaneous speech, in the preparation of which he

has already spent several days of very valuable time. Each one of the editors will then individually and collectively break some more of the College Rules, after which one of the Faculty will say something funny. As another feature of the entertainment we shall endeavor to persuade Mr. Burrill, representing the STUDENT for next year, to give a short talk on his experience as a Sunday-school superintendent at West Auburn.

The Faculty will be sent home at precisely ten o'clock, after which the jovial company will adjourn to the gymnasium and enjoy a dance, a squad of mounted police being stationed at the door to prevent all interruptions. The following are a few of the dances: Pony Polka (composed and arranged by a Freshman), Cheney Hall Galop, Old Horse Galop, Facultorial Waltz (very difficult). Besides these there are others. This will be a very enjoyable affair and all students who are in town are cordially invited to come and peep in at the windows.

It was the month of November, when winter  
 is swiftly advancing;  
 When on the gridiron in mud and in slime and  
 in showers descending,  
 Contests of strength and of science for glory  
 and honor are witnessed;  
 When on the rostrum high the eloquent Fresh-  
 man doth pour forth  
 Torrents of phrases and words, of whose mean-  
 ing he scarce is cognizant;  
 When the society crank, like a hunter the  
 Freshman pursueth,  
 Urging with all his might that he join either  
 Euro or Polly;  
 When the omniscient Soph, from his knowl-  
 edge almost cyclopedic  
 (Knowledge that's unperceived, except by the  
 mind of the owner,

Who is above all others, at least in his own estimation),  
 Publishes documents small, that create a mighty sensation,  
 Not because of their merit, nor yet for their wit or their humor,  
 Only as curios they're noticed, the products of minds idiotic;  
 Later their arguments lengthy, written in style most polemic,  
 Then delivered with strident voice and gestures befitting *Phillipics*,  
 In the college chapel they read, to people who nod and who slumber,  
 Mostly, however, to empty seats, that echo hollow and mournful.  
 Many the sports are and pleasures this season which render so merry,  
 Yet I must linger no longer, but take up the thread of my story.

Then said the men full of wisdom, the grave and the reverend Seniors,  
 Surely we ought to be thinking, how best we may spend the long hours,  
 How we may show that our fame as a speedy class is not groundless.  
 Let us then call a council and see that these ends are accomplished.  
 So the legions met, and on many a plan and a project,  
 Out of their fertile brains, did reflect, discuss and consider.  
 Then rose one of the mighty and valorous men of the Seniors,  
 Let us then have a feed, in the midnight hours let us have it,  
 Thus we'll enjoy the pleasures of food material and mental,  
 Peanuts and grapes we will have, but toasts shall finish the banquet.  
 Long they talked on the subject, and thought of the sweetness of chickens,  
 Fowl from the Faculty hen-coop, just fattening ready for roasting;  
 Sadly they said, "We cannot; no night intervenes ere the feast night;"  
 This though he, stout of heart, and stout of body as truly,  
 He who had been appointed to superintend the refreshments,  
 Vowed he was ready to go wherever this business might send him.  
 Then the council ended, and busy all day were the warriors.

Some prepared the place, the fire they lighted and tended,  
 Some procured the viands, abundant and luscious and varied,  
 Some the cider did order, new cider that never appeared.

At the appointed hour, with the pass-word unbarring the entrance,  
 One by one, with stealthy tread, the hosts did assemble;  
 Saw they there, on the festive board, on the botany tables,  
 Where so oft they had labored long, determining species,  
 Heaps of food, piled up so high, they scarce could see one another,  
 Scarce could each his opposite see, by craning his neck to perceive him.  
 All were assembled, and they began, proceeding at once to their business,  
 Talking and laughing the while, and shouting and singing and joking,  
 Vied with each other in eating, till lo! like a wonder of magic  
 Vanished the viands away, and left but a memory behind them.  
 And as they sit at the feast, let us view this mighty assembly.

Spartacus the wise and valiant,  
 Trav'ler over many countries  
 From the West to Scandinavia.  
 He excites uproarious laughter  
 By the humor of his speaking.  
 Douglass, too, the mighty athlete,  
 Shrewd to pilot on the gridiron,  
 On the diamond, too, to vict'ry,  
 Cool and calm, whate'er may happen.  
 Freddie tardy came (at midnight),  
 He was late, for he was napping.  
 Strange, for he, like all the others,  
 Has the faculty to "get there,"  
 Whatso'er his undertaking.  
 Channcey too, rotund, benignant,  
 Beaming o'er the feast abundant,  
 As when with his mask and mitten  
 Smilingly he eats the red-hot  
 Curves and shoots of our swift pitchers,  
 Did his best to make it vanish.  
 June, the tall and flaxen-haired one,  
 Broadly smiled when he remembered  
 How as Sophs they blew the gas out  
 (He and Dug, they were the culprits),  
 And were caught by the Professor.

Hoag, strong and large of body,  
 Strong as well in mental muscle.  
 Hal, the sweet and tuneful singer,  
 He of all the host the youngest.  
 Pidge, the lad from far New Brunswick,  
 Studious he, and ne'er neglectful  
 Of his ologies and essays.  
 When as Sophs, they beat the Freshmen,  
 He the pitcher was and hero.  
 Oren C., whose stirring language  
 Woke intense enthusiasm  
 When the speeches first were called for.  
 He is of the human species  
 Known in Yankeeedom as "hustlers."  
 Andy Wayoff, the toast-master,  
 With his collar high emblazoned  
 With the colors of our nation.  
 Squire was there, the mighty hunter,  
 He who always, if requested,  
 The whole book recites from mem'ry;  
 Diligent and long he studies.  
 Thomas, born to be a leader,  
 President of all the unions,  
 Clubs, or orders that he enters.  
 Cutts, the editorial chieftain,  
 Mighty he in oratory,  
 As in tackling and in blocking.  
 Purinton, L. G., who mingles,  
 In the lab., drugs strong and deadly,  
 As he will when a physician.  
 In the base-ball game last season  
 With the "first nine" men excluded  
 ('95 were their opponents,  
 34 to 8 the score was,  
 '96 of course victorious)  
 Purie pitched like an old veteran.  
 Gould, not only a hard student,  
 Also is an electrician.  
 In the moments snatched from study  
 Telegraphs and 'phones he tinkers.  
 Plum illustrates well the saying,  
 Deep, broad streams are never noisy;  
 Deep he is, though seldom showy.  
 Bobby is the tallest warrior  
 Even in this host of giants.  
 On the tennis court his prowess  
 Helped to win the silver trophy  
 From the Bowdoin men of valor.  
 Mac, beloved by all his classmates,  
 So that in the dusk of May-day  
 Hung they presents on his door-knob.  
 Mason, dignified and solemn,  
 Save when he at times unbending  
 Jolliest is of all the jolly.  
 Gussie, the petit class leader,

Small in body, great in wisdom,  
 Not a glum and sullen plugger;  
 Leads by virtue of "Dame Nature."  
 He 'twas ordered nice new cider;  
 But it must be his appearance  
 In the farmer roused suspicions,  
 So he did not dare to send it.  
 Then the twins, so like each other,  
 Few distinguish one from t'other.  
 Virtues theirs too great for mention,  
 Too well known to need attention.  
 Last of all is "brainy" Howard,  
 Last he was as well in speaking—  
 The best wine should end the feasting.  
 At all times, on any subject,  
 Anson can discourse profoundly.  
 All regretted most sincerely  
 Joseph could not well be present.  
 Rossie, too, who late has entered  
 In the state of matrimony.  
 And to Thompson, who in sickness  
 Long is absent from among them,  
 Sent the braves, by resolutions,  
 Their regrets and their good wishes.

Soon the mighty captain, the toast-master  
 learned and witty,  
 Taking the charge of affairs, called one by one  
 on the warriors,  
 Giving them topics for speech, as alone he is  
 able to do it.  
 Then the orators great, whose fame is abroad  
 in the nation,  
 Seeking not for language fine, but forcible,  
 strong, and exciting,  
 Seeking not for serious thoughts, but such as  
 excite roars of laughter,  
 Every old thing they could find, in the history  
 of each of their classmates,  
 Which ridiculous was, repeated without any  
 discount.  
 None enjoyed them more than at whose ex-  
 pense they were pointed.  
 Tales of test-stealing and cribbing, but many  
 more of occasions  
 When a professor has charged a guileless and  
 innocent student,  
 Charged him with grave transgressions, with  
 those he never had thought of.  
 Sophomoric tricks, and bluffs to avoid flunks  
 disgraceful,  
 Also of strange mistakes of those who guessed  
 at their answers.  
 One was dubbed the liar monumental, and  
 many agreed that his spirit

Well represented the class, though no others  
had been so successful.

All that three long years had brought that was  
funny, amusing,

Was rehearsed in a style that made it more  
funny than ever.

Never can we detail all that happened that  
night so eventful,

Till we a volume compose of which that even-  
ing the subject.

And if we could, to none are these things so  
interesting

As to the ones who heard and so loudly  
applauded these speeches.

Mayhap too long already this story has wearied  
your patience,

Taking up space which better might stay as  
white as a snow-drift.

After with shouts and songs they had waked  
Parker Hall from its slumbers,

Marching in double file, through the corridors  
dark and deserted,

Out on the campus they marched, while the  
SUM-BAU awakened the echoes,

Then BOOM-A-LAK-A BOOM from the sides of  
Mount David resounded.

Gallantry ne'er did they lack, so, led by the  
torches' red fire,

Marched they in solemn array, where Cheney  
Hall snugly nestles,

Under the mountain's brow, and serenaded the  
co-eds,

With the strains of "Phi Chi" awakening the  
damsels to wonder

Whether the Sophomores were out for murder  
or plunder.

Rang out BOOM-TA-DE-AY on the stillness pro-  
found and unbroken,

Then O-GA-NA-KI again the mountain re-  
echoed,

Then "good morning" they said, and the cel-  
ebration was ended.

Thus did the boys of '96 make firmer the ties  
that do bind them,

Prove themselves speedy and jolly, as surely  
you always will find them.

#### Funny Man's Soliloquy.

Perhaps it will be plain some day  
That there's slight odds between the two:  
If folks won't laugh at what you say  
It's all the same, they'll laugh at you.

Only one who has made the experi-  
ment can conceive what a really stu-  
pendous undertaking it is to speak  
Truth once in two months. Nothing  
but custom and habit can lighten some  
tasks, and if it had not been that we  
were partially accustomed to telling  
the truth, it would have been extremely  
difficult for us to contribute to this  
department. We have become so in-  
fatuated, however, with George's car-  
dinal virtue that we feel compelled to  
give our readers the benefit of one  
more item of Truth, with the under-  
standing that it is to be strictly confi-  
dential. It is this: Judging from  
previous reputation and present indi-  
cations, we fear that our successors  
will not tell the Truth as candidly and  
impartially as it has been our aim to  
do. Do not be despondent, however,  
for if they don't tell the Truth, doubt-  
less they will fabricate enough to make  
everything equal.

No intended spirit of unkindness  
has pervaded these columns; our shafts  
have not been tipped with malice nor  
dipped in the poison of indifference.  
Take all in the spirit in which it has  
been offered and as you yourself would  
give it, for Tennyson hits it squarely  
when he says:

"A lie which is all a lie may be met and  
fought with outright;  
But a lie which is half a truth is a harder  
matter to fight."

We are glad to inform our readers  
that everything which has appeared in  
these columns has met with the full, or  
at least the silent, approval of our true  
friend GEORGE.



## College News and Interests.

## LOCALS.

To a lady dentist I'd never propose,  
 For I'd have this in view,  
 That she who gives NO when she pulls  
 out teeth  
 Might give me NO<sub>2</sub>.

Hinkley, '98, will captain the foot-  
 ball team in the fall of 1896.

R. B. Stanley, '97, has been elected  
 manager of the foot-ball team for next  
 year.

The Psychology class has discovered  
 that people often *ape* their simian  
 ancestors.

The base-ball team have elected H.  
 L. Douglass, '96, as captain for the  
 coming season.

The Seniors who are to take history  
 have voted to have modern European  
 rather than American.

Prof. Allen will teach political econ-  
 omy and history next term. He is a  
 graduate of Dartmouth.

No tackler could take him off his feet,  
 He ran so hard and fast,  
 But he ventured on the icy street,  
 And he was "down" at last.

X to Z.—"Are you going to take  
 Astronomy?" Z.—"No, I saw stars  
 enough when I played foot-ball this  
 fall."

Bates feels proud of Euro Sophia  
 and Sister Polly and the way they  
 delivered themselves in the public  
 meetings.

A number of the young men will  
 spend a part of the vacation in hunting.  
 Milliken, '97, goes to the wilds of  
 Canada in pursuit of game.

The Sophomore Debates were held  
 in the chapel near the close of last  
 term, music being furnished by orches-  
 tras and a college male quartet.

Thomas S. Bruce, '98, has gone to  
 Virginia for the vacation. He will  
 visit his father, who is sick, and also  
 his brother, Prof. N. C. Bruce, '93, of  
 Shaw University, Raleigh, N. C.

The fine skating on Lake Auburn is  
 the most prominent feature of local  
 interest at the time of writing. The  
 college people who are in Lewiston and  
 Auburn are making the most of it.

Burrill, '97, has been elected man-  
 ager of the STUDENT for 1896, and  
 spent the vacation in Lewiston and  
 Auburn looking after its business in-  
 terests. Stanley, '97, is his assistant.

Prof.—"Describe the different kinds  
 of coral islands." Senior—"Well, all  
 I know about it is, one with a lagoon  
 in the center is called an atoll, and  
 the other kind hasn't any lagoon in the  
 center at all."

President Chase left for Boston  
 December 12th. He will probably not  
 return to Lewiston until spring. Prof.  
 Stanton was present at the annual  
 banquet held by the alumni of Boston  
 and vicinity.

Among the younger alumni who have  
 returned to Lewiston and Auburn for  
 the holidays, are Small, '92; Pierce,  
 Miss Gerrish, Miller, '94; Miss Roberts,  
 Wakefield, Pulsifer, Files, Pettigrew,  
 Miss Collins, and Wingate, '95.

The '97 editors have been assigned  
 their departments thus: Durkee, liter-

ary department; Milliken, alumni department; Stanley and Skillings, local department; Miss Chase, book reviews; Miss Houghton, exchanges and poet's corner.

The prizes were awarded to Toothaker, Pearson, Miss Tasker, Knowlton, and Miss Sadie Brackett. The five prize winners, together with Miss Maxim, Miss Files, and Wells, are selected to compete in the champion debate.

Our manager is teaching in York County. After he had been there two days a new post-office, Elms, was instituted in the building next the school-house. The STUDENT appreciates Uncle Sam's prompt recognition of its claims to all possible postal advantages.

Certain Seniors whose work in botany was never completed, might be seen to start whenever, in the chemical work, the metal barium was mentioned. It does sound something like herbarium. But don't you care, boys, her herbarium is just as good as his for all the purposes of science.

Bolster, '95, proves to be as popular as an athletic instructor as he was as a student. The class work in the gymnasium is proving helpful, as usual, and those who are capable of doing the trick work have the best of opportunities to develop their talents.

Prof. Strong was called away, during the last week of the term, on account of the death of his brother's wife. He was to have given a lecture at the Itinerants' Institute of the Maine Methodist Conference, which met that week at Mechanic Falls, on the subject of

the Attitude of the Christian Ministry toward Evolution.

Mrs. Ballington Booth, wife of the American commander of the Salvation Army, delivered a lecture in Roger Williams Hall, December 6th. She is a most forceful and talented speaker, and can present the work of the Army before an audience of the most educated people as well as before the ignorant and degraded people in the city slums. All who heard her were glad of the opportunity to attend her lecture in the Congregational Church in the evening.

The editor is in a stew,  
His brain for "stuff" he squeezes,  
For "news" not everybody knew,  
Is rare as summer breezes.

Full well he knows that on his life  
Some matter he must hash up.  
So out he draws his pocket-knife,  
The dictionary to slash up.

He cuts out words both short and long,  
Then shakes them in a hat;  
Puts them together, right or wrong,  
His columns fills with that.

The Bates College Debating Union, auxiliary to the New England Debating League, has organized and elected the following officers: President, Stanley, '97; Vice-President, Sprague, '98; Secretary, Miss Houghton, '97; Treasurer, Greeley, '99; Executive Committee, Hoag and Thomas, '96, Skillings, '97, Sprague, '98, Greeley, '99. Member of the Executive Committee of the New England Debating League, Durkee, '97. The constitution was adopted in a meeting quite well attended, considering that it was examination week, and at the beginning of the next term no doubt nearly all the students will join.

The Champion Debate, Commencement week, will be on the question :

Has the influence of Stoicism been, on the whole, beneficial?

Affirmative.	Negative.
Toothaker.	Pearson.
Miss Maxim.	Knowlton.
Wells.	Miss Tasker.
Miss Files.	Miss S. Brackett.

Owing to the shortening of the winter vacation fewer Bates undergraduates than usual will occupy the desk of the country pedagogue. We give, as far as could be ascertained, the teachers and their winter residences :

'96.—Berryman, Manchester; Boothby, Elms; Miss Cross, Durham; Howard, Georgetown; E. I. Hanscom, Machiasport; Miss Mason, Lancaster, N. H.; Miss Parsons, New Portland; Plumstead, Kingman; Miss Prescott, Warren, N. H.

'97.—Bailey, Bowdoinham; Burrill, Franklin; Brackett, Minot Corner; Cunningham, Chebeague Island; Hanscom, Machiasport; Gilman, Sebec; Marr, Columbia; Miss Michels, Brunswick; Miss Noyes, Greene; Palmer, Wales; Parker, Greene; Miss Roby, Sutton, N. H.; Sampson, Solon; Miss Sleeper, Webster; Miss Snell, Winthrop High School; Miss Vickery, Crawford; Miss Winn, Cumberland.

'98.—Blake, Sullivan; Brackett, Limington; Costello, Wells; Davidson, Bowdoinham; Miss F. Farnum, New Gloucester; Hyde, Boyd Lake; Knowlton, Harpswell; Landman, Turner; Miss Morrison, Otisfield; Parsons, Ogunquit; Wells, Wells.

'99.—Miss Albee, Rangeley; Calhoun, Boyd Lake; Miss Coan, Otisfield; Donnelly, Fort Fairfield; Miss Flanders, Lancaster, N. H.; Lary, Dexter; Miss Maxim, Standish; Palmer, Buckfield; Scammon, Harpswell; Stevens, Plymouth; Wagg, Lubec.

The public meetings of the literary societies were held near the close of the term, and though they both came on stormy evenings, they were well attended. The exercises were very creditable indeed, every part giving evidence of ability and careful prepara-

tion, and pleasing the audience. We append the programmes.

The Polymnion, Friday evening, November 22d :

Selection. . . . . Orchestra.

#### PRAYER.

Male Quartet—"God in mercy hear our prayer."

M. C. Stickney, '98. L. P. Gerrish, '96.

H. R. Eaton, '96. R. D. Fairfield, '96.

Declamation—The Existence of a God.

O. H. Toothaker, '98.

Rhythmical Selections—(a) Swinging in the Grapevine Swing. (b) The Night Wind.

Miss Alice E. Bonney, '96.

Piano Duet—The Polish Dance.

Misses Lizzie C. Hutchinson,

and Annie M. Roberts, '99.

Discussion—Is it probable that Prohibition as a National Issue will become successful in the United States?

Affirmative, A. B. Hoag, '96.

Negative, J. A. Marr, '97.

Piano Solo. . . . . Miss Hutchinson, '99.

Oration—The Sources of True Oratory.

A. B. Howard, '96.

Poem—The March of Ignorance.

L. D. Tibbetts, '96.

Double Quartet—Simple Simon.

C. E. Hight, '99. H. R. Eaton, '96.

R. D. Fairfield, '96. O. A. Fuller, '99.

M. E. Stickney, '98. W. S. Parsons, '98.

L. P. Gerrish, '96. S. C. Lary, '99.

Paper. . . . . I. P. Berryman, '96.

Miss Sadie M. Brackett, '98.

Selection. . . . . Orchestra.

The Eurosophian, Tuesday evening, November 26th :

#### PART I.

Overture—Flitterwoche.—Ripley.

Eurosophian Orchestra.

#### PRAYER.

Piano Solo—Caprice Bohémien.—Olivier.

Cora E. Edgerly.

Declamation—Old Friends.—Selected.

Fred U. Landman.

Literary Part—Shackles. Mabel C. Andrews.

Solo—Lenore.—Trottere. . . . . Blanche I. Cox.

Discussion—Was the Career of Napoleon beneficial to Europe?

Affirmative—Carl E. Milliken.

Negative—J. Stanley Durkee.

## PART II.

Piano Duet—Galop Brillante.

—A. S. Sponholtz.

Clara A. Snell, Caroline L. Cobb.

Recitation—Thrush the Newsboy.—Selected.

Gertrude L. Miller.

Clarinet Solo—Second Air Varie.—E. S. Thorne.

ton. . . . . Arthur L. Sampson.  
Oration—Earth's Battle-fields.

Oliver F. Cutts.

Greek Statue Posing.

I.—Dawn. Venus Repelling Psyche. Woman Fastening Jewels. Tragedy. Terpsichore. Orpheus and Eurydice. Twilight.

II.—Battle of the Amazons.

III.—Cowering Venus. The Three Graces. Purity. Three Fates. Kneeling Cupid. Sleeping Ariadne. Incentre.

IV.—Dance of the Muses.

V.—Spring, Summer, Autumn, and Winter.

VI.—Death of Tarpeia.

VII.—Cymbal Players.

VIII.—Hecbe. Helen of Troy with two Attendants. Hospitality.

IX.—Sirens awakening Psyche.

X.—Disk Throwers.

XI.—Cupid and Psyche.

XII.—Lydia.

Mary Buzzell, Caroline L. Cobb,  
Maud A. Vickery, Persie L. Morrison,  
Adah M. Tasker, Julia F. Leader,  
E. Grace Gay, Edith H. Hayes,  
Edith A. Kelley, Blanche I. Cox,  
Ina V. Flanders, Florence G. Swett.

Andante and Waltz.—Pettee.

Eurosophian Orchestra.

In laying down the duties of any office, it is customary to thank those who have assisted in the performance of its duties. In the case of the local editors, there is at least one class to whom we should be particularly grateful. We refer to those who, at such a time, have said or done something which would furnish a more or less spicy item, and we say again, to them we are under the most profound and lasting obligation. More seriously, the necessity of knowing everything which was going on has helped to give us a lively interest in the college affairs outside our own circle, and made the year most enjoyable. For the benefit of the incoming editors, we will say that we think they will be pleased to receive from those outside their class, accounts of class affairs of all kinds, as those who were present can often write a much better description than can the editors. And now, dear friends, we bid you adieu, and cordially wish you a Happy New Year.

## Reviews of New Books.

*One cannot measure poets as trees, or gauge their intellectual strength by any spirit test. The personal equation troubles the judgment of the critic.*

—B. W. WELLS.

“FROM Jerusalem to Nicæa” is the suggestive title of the new volume by Philip Stafford Moxom, in which he traces the rise and growth of the Christian Church from the time of Christ to the great Council of Nicæa. The book is made up of his Lowell Institute lectures, delivered in Febru-

ary and March, 1895, enriched by many quotations and illustrations necessarily omitted in the lectures. The object of the work is to give clearly and in easily accessible form much information which has been hidden away in old and voluminous church histories. This the author has certainly accomplished. But he has done more than this. Of his dry data he has made a most interesting story, which holds the reader with a

singular fascination. His style is full of animation, of that live interest which always kindles a responsive interest. The eight lectures deal respectively with "The Rise and Spread of Christianity," "Organization of the Early Church," "The Apostolic Fathers," "The Struggle with Heathenism—Persecutions," "The Apologists," "The Struggle with Church Heresies," "The Christian School at Alexandria," and "The First Ecumenical Council." He defines his plan in the first lecture: to give the facts of the first three centuries of the history of the church clearly and fully, so that people unacquainted with this history may be able to form a just judgment on the extent and significance of the great and important movement; to advance no theories; to tell the story and explain the progress, step by step. A full analysis of the work would be impossible. Whether the reader wishes a portrayal of the characters of the early church, a glowing account of the strength and bravery of the martyrs, a presentation of the early literature, a definition of the many doctrines and dogmas that grew up around the central facts of the church, an exposition of the church government and officers, and the origin of certain church forms, festivals, and ceremonies, he will not be disappointed in his quest. In a word the book is adapted to the wants of every reader who is interested in the growth of Christianity. A full index, list of authorities, and list of Roman Emperors, with dates, add to its value for reference. (Roberts Bros.; \$1.50.)

"The Principles of Argumentation," by George Pierce Baker of Harvard College, is an attempt by a practical teacher to show the students the importance of a knowledge of the principles of argumentation in every-day life, and to expound these principles clearly and simply. The book arose from his difficulty in interesting classes in a study that to them appeared useless, save to men training for legal or political life. The subject is divided into seven parts, each of which is very fully treated: 1. The nature of argumentation, including its relation to logic. 2. Analysis; its five important steps. 3. Briefs and brief drawing. 4. Preparatory reading. 5. Evidence; its nature, kinds, and tests. 6. The forensic itself. 7. Persuasion:—four sources. The work is clear, and illustrated by many classical examples. (Ginn & Co.)

Charles H. Levermore and Frederic Reddall have prepared a most attractive music book for schools and colleges, under the title, "The Academy Song Book." An introductory study of singing in nine grades, beginning with exercises for the youngest children, fills the first eighty pages of the book. Then follow patriotic and national songs, of all nations, fifty pages. Part III. contains school and college songs, selected from both English and American schools, and including sixty-five numbers. Part IV. gives one hundred familiar songs, containing many favorites, old and new. Then follow devotional songs, and selections for chanting, ninety-eight numbers.

From its variety and excellence, the book is adapted to all grades of school and college. (Ginn & Co.)

"The New Gradatim," an easy book for beginners in Latin translation, prepared by William C. Collar, is based on the "Gradatim" used in English schools, arranged by Heatley & Kingdon. It is intended as an introduction to Cæsar, and consists of simple anecdotes, and the stories of the Argonauts and of Ulysses, which contain many words and idioms found in Cæsar. A very brief outline of grammar, with Roman pronunciation, precedes the selections, which are followed by notes and vocabulary. Such a book is well calculated to arouse the interest of the pupils, and to lead to study for the real meaning rather than mechanical translation. (Ginn & Co.)

An exceptionally interesting book to college students and alumni alike is "Harvard Stories," by Waldron Kintzing Post. In his preface the author states that these stories are expressly for the interest of those who are per-

fectly familiar with the scenes where they are laid; but his work has overreached its mark; for his exact reproduction of student life, his peculiar humor, together with those deeper, more tender feelings of true affection for old surroundings, cannot fail to enthuse any one who is or has been connected with real college life.

"Yale Yarns," by John Seymour Wood, is another extremely interesting portrayal of college student life; not giving, as in "Tom Brown at Oxford," a complete view of any college career, nor attempting to carry any one set of men through the four years, but embracing a carefully chosen collection of "yarns," which have found in the author "a friend to give them lasting form." While this work is uniform with "Harvard Stories," they do not conflict or repeat one another. The reader will find that a perusal of either begets a desire for the other. (G. P. Putnam's Sons, New York; paper, \$0.50; cloth, \$1.)

## College Exchanges.

"ALL things have an end," I said to Myself with a half sigh as I tossed the last exchange aside and prepared to do a little farewell clipping.

"For which, may we be truly thankful!" Myself replied, as before our mind came up visions of the hours of toil spent in our editorial labors. Thus the months have rolled round, and as we arrive at the place where we are to lay down our scissors (the emblem of

an Exchange editor) we cannot help looking back just a moment and thinking with what feelings of awe and trepidation we entered upon our work twelve months ago. Then the magazines of other colleges were all strangers to us; now they are like old acquaintances. Some we have learned to like; some we have learned to dislike; but we have tried to find whatever was good in all of them. It has been our

object to interest our readers in general by giving clippings from the papers of other colleges, rather than to interest the exchange editors of those papers by giving words of flattering praise which mean nothing. If this object has been accomplished, it is enough. Whether it has or has not is not for us to say. With these few words of farewell we will depart, leaving to our readers the following clippings, which seem to us to be the best which we have found this month:

## AFTERWARD.

On a drear day when the mist bells ring,  
And the ships sail in from the open sea;  
On a drear day when the sirens sing  
Out of the distance, plaintively,  
The fisher-folk's hearts are great and strong,  
But the gulls fly in and the hours are long.

On a deep night when the moon shines down  
To the dreamy ghosts in the harbor-way,  
And some do sleep in the quiet town  
Like the storm-saved boats of the yesterday,  
Cold and still with white, white hand,  
The fisher-lad lies on the starry sand.

Oh, who may tell in the beating rain  
Whether the lily can dry her tears,  
Whether the rose will bloom again,  
Or faint and sleep till the after years;  
The fisher-girl weeps where the west wind  
blows,  
Will her heart bloom after the rain—who  
knows?

—Robert L. Munger, in *Yale Lit.*

## THE MARSHES.

Stretching far to southward,  
In the sunset's glow,  
Lie the yellow marshlands,  
Where tall rushes grow.

Here and there the dark pools,  
'Mid the bending grass,  
Where the ebb-tide left them,  
Shine like molten glass.

White gulls, circling landward,  
Fly on drooping wing;  
Loud their mournful crying  
Hitherward they bring.

As the darkness deepens  
Night winds rise and moan,  
Sweeping wild and boisterous  
O'er the marshlands lone.

—T. J. B., in *Brunonian*.

Conceive, if you can, a huge diamond sparkling in the rays of the sun, reflecting a million changing colors, and you will then have but a poor conception of a sunset on Mount Blanc. Here we stood some ten or fifteen minutes awed and silent before this glorious scene presented to our view. Not a word was spoken, and thoughts too grand for utterance welled through our minds. Gradually the sun sank lower and lower in the west, and soon only the topmost point lay bathed in light. One moment the light lingered, then, hovering like some spirit of the mountain, died away. A sigh burst from our lips as the last ray of light vanished, and darkness fell around us.—From "Chamonix and Mount Blanc," in *Southern Collegian*.

## DRIFTWOOD.

Our lives are bits of driftwood  
That float on a boundless sea,  
Where the wild waves dash forever,  
And calm can never be.

And the currents of the ocean,  
Alas, we cannot know;  
Or whence the driftwood started,  
Or whither it will go.

Sometimes there is a haven  
Along some island shore,  
Where the driftwood finds a shelter,  
And is dashed and tossed no more.

And often the bits of driftwood  
Meet others upon the sea,  
And float as one a moment,  
Then part for eternity.

—Bowdoin Orient.

O, those pet dreams of ours! How we love to dream them over and over again. The two-year-old alumnus who, worldly-wise, comes back from the mysterious unknown without, is wont to tell how soon those castles will be shattered by the stern realities of life, but somehow we feel that after the years have gone by we will still now and then pick up the scattered fragments, and before some other cheerful blaze build anew these dream castles of our youth.—*Nassau Lit.*

To Seniors who have forgotten the Latin which they learned in former years, the following bit of verse may seem hard to translate. Such persons should hand it over to some Freshman or Sophomore.

## SEMPER IDEM.

"O, puella, cara mihi,  
Me oportet te amare,  
Quam ardens est mens amor!  
Nomen licet osculari?"

"O quam vero malus, audax!  
Semper putas sic eadem!  
Tamen, si, mi male puer  
Extingue, si vis, lampadem."

—*Williams Weekly*.

## College Notes.

The students at Ohio Wesleyan University must refrain from the use of tobacco as well as from attendance at theatres.

According to the Yale Senior Class book, the average expenses of the members of the Class of '95 while at Yale were: Freshman year, \$912; Sophomore year, \$943; Junior year, \$942; Senior year, \$1,032. In all, \$3,829.

The University of Pennsylvania has sent a geological expedition to central Africa.

The Cornell musical-clubs gave a six weeks' concert tour of England, Scotland and Ireland, this summer, giving about twenty-one concerts.

The concert receipts for the Princeton University Glee Club for the year '94-'95 were \$15,599.50.

Nearly \$50,000 has been given to Harvard by graduates and others since last commencement.

The University of Chicago will erect a museum to be used wholly as a repository for Oriental relics.

At Butler University the price of the college paper is added to the tuition.

All the leading colleges now give credit for work on college papers.

This year's registration at the University of Michigan approaches 3,000, a great number! many of them girls, to be sure, but, so far as can be learned, one girl at Ann Arbor counts for exactly as much as one man.—*Bachelor of Arts.*

The University of Paris has over seven thousand students and there are, as in all the universities of France, no classes, no college periodicals, no athletics, no commencement day, no glee clubs, and no fraternities.

After the final settlement of the Stanford estates, and Stanford has gotten its share, it will have an income three times as great as Harvard, the richest American university.

The *Harvard Advocate* intends to publish, at the end of this year, a book made up of the best stories published in its columns in the last ten years. Similar books were published in 1876 and 1885. A committee of graduate editors has charge of the selections.

Last year was the first time since the foundation of Harvard College that punch has been forbidden at class suppers. It was the occasion of President Eliot's twenty-fifth anniversary, and he took occasion to put an end to the practice. It is likely never to be seen at class suppers again.

## UN RECUEIL.

Grind, grind, grind, on thy old tough meat, oh mill;

But oh, for the howl of the vanished pup,  
The sound of a voice that is still. —*Widow.*

It has been said i is the happiest of the vowels. It is the center of bliss, while e is in hell. The rest are in purgatory.—*Ex.*

General.—“Fight like heroes, boys, until your powder is gone, then run. I'm a little lame, so I guess I'll start now.”—*Ex.*

A shrewd little fellow, who had just begun the study of Latin, astonished his teacher by the following translation: “*Vir*, a man: *gin*, a trap: *vir-gin*, a man-trap.”—*Ex.*

When was the first theatre mentioned in the Bible? When Joseph was fired from the family circle into the pit.—*Ben Franklin.*

She was walking with my rival,  
As they chanced to homeward roam,  
It was from my garret window  
I was seeing Nellie home. —*Ex.*



**\$100<sup>00</sup>** **1895** **\$100<sup>00</sup>**  
8 BEAUTIFUL MODELS  
**VICTOR BICYCLES**  
HANDSOME CATALOG FREE  
VICTOR PAD CALENDAR 10¢ IN STAMPS  
**\$100<sup>00</sup>**  
**OVERMAN WHEEL CO.**  
Makers of Victor Bicycles and Athletic Goods.  
Boston. New York. Chicago.  
Detroit. Denver.  
PACIFIC COAST:  
San Francisco. Los Angeles. Portland.

**S. P. ROBIE,**  
**MEN'S FURNISHINGS**  
— AND —  
**ATHLETIC OUTFITS,**

116 Lisbon Street,

**LEWISTON, MAINE,**

RESPECTFULLY  
SOLICITS  
YOUR  
PATRONAGE.

**JOHN GARNER,**  
GENERAL  
**Insurance**  
AGENT.

(Fire, Life, and Accident.)

**Passenger and**  
**Exchange Agent.**

Passengers booked to or from all parts of the world.

DRAFTS on all parts of the world for sale at lowest rates.

213 Park Street. - LEWISTON.



**AMES & MERRILL,**  
DEALERS IN

**Fine Teas, Coffees, and Spices,**

All kinds of Fruits, Meat, Game, and Poultry,  
Flour and Molasses.

187 Main Street, - LEWISTON, ME.



227 Washington St.,  
BOSTON, MASS.



Manufacturers of  
Half-Tone Cuts.  
reproductions of  
College Sketches,  
Illustrations for  
College Journals and Books  
Reproductions of Pen and Ink  
drawings, Crayon, Script, Autograph letters, &  
Views of College Buildings,  
copies of Architectural, Scientific  
and other Drawings.

Class Pictures  
and  
Portraits of the Faculty  
printed, to bind in College Books and Journals.

Call Cards · Menu Cards · Dance Orders ·  
Artistic Programmes.  
Invitations &  
Correspondence Solicited.

*Lux Engraving Co.*  
Boston, Mass.

*BUSINESS DIRECTORY.*

---

## LATIN SCHOOL.

---

This Institution is located in the city of Lewiston, Maine. The special object of the school is to prepare students for the Freshman Class of Bates College, though students who do not contemplate a College course are admitted to any of the classes which they have the qualifications to enter. The School is situated near the College and Theological School, and thus affords important advantages of association with students of more advanced standing and scholarship.

The Course of Study comprises three years and as many classes; that is, the first year, or third class; the second year, or second class; the third year, or first class. The classes are so arranged that students can enter the school at any time during the year.

### BOARD OF INSTRUCTION.

IVORY F. FRISBEE, PH.D.,	PRINCIPAL.....	Latin and Greek.
R. H. TUKEY.....		Ancient History and Geography.
O. F. CUTTS.....		Rhetoric and Elocution.
A. W. FOSS.....		Latin.
F. A. KNAPP.....		Mathematics and Latin.
EVERETT SKILLINGS.....		Mathematics.
O. H. TOOTHAKER.....		Mathematics.

For further particulars send for Catalogue.

I. F. FRISBEE, *Principal.*

---

### LYNDON INSTITUTE, \* \*

LYNDON CENTRE, VT.

WALTER EUGENE RANGER, A.M.,  
PRINCIPAL.

---

### LEBANON ACADEMY, \* \*

ELIHU HAYES,  
SECRETARY TRUSTEES.

---

### New Hampton Literary Institution,

NEW HAMPTON, N. H.

REV. A. B. MESERVEY, A.M., PH.D.,  
PRINCIPAL.

---

### MAINE CENTRAL INSTITUTE,

PITTSFIELD, ME.

O. H. DRAKE, A.M.,  
PRINCIPAL.

---

### GREEN MOUNTAIN SEMINARY,

WATERBURY CENTRE, VT.

CHAS. H. RICHARDSON, A.B.,  
PRINCIPAL.

---

### AUSTIN ACADEMY, \* \*

STRAFFORD RIDGE, N. H.

A. E. THOMAS, A.M.,  
PRINCIPAL.

---

BUSINESS DIRECTORY.

**RICHARDS & MERRILL,**  
**Merchant Tailors, and Ready-Made Clothing, Furnishing Goods, etc.**

We have always on hand a very large and choice selection of Foreign and Domestic Wooleens, in latest styles and novelties, which we make to order, and guarantee in Fit, Trimmings, and Workmanship, equal to any that can be had in Maine.

Full line of Fine Custom Ready-Made Suits and Overcoats always on hand. Our Motto: Quick Sales at Small Profits.

No. 1 Lyceum Hall Building, Lewiston, Maine.

**BATES STREET SHIRT CO.'S**  
**LAUNDRY,**  
**COLLEGE BLOCK.**

Having recently refitted our Laundry with the latest improved machinery, we take pleasure in announcing that we are fully prepared to do all kinds of Laundry Work at Short Notice and in the best manner.

**Bed and Table Linen at Less Cost Than Can Be Done at Home. • Lace Curtains a Specialty.**

A postal card will bring our team to your door.

**CHAS. A. BRIDGE,**

Successor to Bridge & Smith,

No. 4 Court St.,

**Fine • Job • Printing**

College and Society Work.

Gazette Building, - - AUBURN, MAINE.

**CHANDLER & WINSHIP,**  
**Books, Stationery, etc.,**  
100 Lisbon St., Lewiston.

**RICHARDSON, FARR & CO.,**  
**Manufacturers of Harness,**  
AND DEALERS IN  
**BOOTS, SHOES, AND RUBBERS.**  
Repairing Neatly and Promptly Executed.  
Special Rates to Students.  
30 Bates St., and 137 Main St., LEWISTON.

**JOHN Y. SCRUTON & SON, : : :**

**Fine Tailoring.**

We shall show this season all the Novelties for Spring and Summer Suitings, Overcoatings, and Trouserings, which we are prepared to make up in first-class order, and at REASONABLE PRICES for good work.

**Dealers in Ready-Made Clothing and Gents' Furnishing Goods,**  
23 Lisbon Street, LEWISTON, MAINE.

**If You Want the Best Confectionery in the City**

CALL ON

**S. A. CUMMINGS, The Confectioner,**

And you will get it. Prices 10c., 15c., 20c., 30c., 40c., and 50c. Also, COLD AND HOT SODA with Pure Fruit Syrups.

Store and Manufactory, 223 Main Street, . . . . . LEWISTON, ME.

**S. A. CUMMINGS.**

**JOSEPH GILLOTT'S**  
**STEEL PENS.**  
THE FAVORITE NUMBERS, 303, 404, 332, 351, 170,  
AND HIS OTHER STYLES  
SOLD BY ALL DEALERS THROUGHOUT THE WORLD.

# HOLDER & FROST, MERCHANT TAILORS.

Clay Worsted Suits from \$26.00 to \$35.00. Trousers from \$5.00 to \$10.00.

SPECIAL PRICES MADE TO STUDENTS.

170 Lisbon St., LEWISTON.



I am constantly improving my stock of

## Boots and Shoes

Of all kinds

FOR LADIES AND GENTS.

Call and Examine for Yourselves.

**C. O. MORRELL,**

Corner Main and Lisbon Streets, LEWISTON.

SIGN BIG BLACK BOOT.

## BATES COLLEGE BAND.

Music furnished for parties of all kinds.

ARTHUR L. SAMPSON,  
Asst. Director.

WARREN M. DUTTON,  
Director.

**SAMUEL HIBBERT'S**

## EATING HOUSE.

Meals at All Hours.

195 Lisbon Street, LEWISTON, ME.

**J. H. STETSON & CO.,**

DEALERS IN

STOVES AND FURNACES,

## Kitchen Furnishing Goods,

Tin, Iron, Copper, Wooden and Granite Iron Ware.  
Tin Roofing and Slatting.

65 Lisbon Street, - LEWISTON, ME.

## MRS. C. A. NEAL'S BOOK - BINDERY,

JOURNAL BLOCK,

LEWISTON, . . . MAINE.

**Magazines, Music, etc., Bound in a Neat and Durable Manner.**

Ruling and Blank Book Work of Every Description Done to Order.



The Standard for All.

## Columbia Bicycles

Highest Quality of All.



Have you feasted your eyes upon the beauty and grace of the 1895 Columbias? Have you tested and compared them with all others? Only by such testing can you know how fully the Columbia justifies its proud title of the "Standard for the World." Any model or equipment your taste may require, \$100

**POPE MFG. CO.**

HARTFORD, Conn.

Boston, New York,  
Chicago, San Francisco,  
Providence, Buffalo.



An Art Catalogue of these famous wheels and of Hartfords, \$80 \$60, free at Columbia agencies, or mailed for two 2-cent stamps.

FOR SALE ~

AT A BARGAIN.

A FIRST-CLASS

ROLLER-TOP DESK

APPLY TO

MANAGER of the STUDENT.

AGENTS The Standard Dictionary

**WANTED.** The Only Complete Dictionary of the English Language, defining 301,865 words and phrases, or over 75,000 more than any other Dictionary. Prepared by 247 Specialists, the highest literary authorities in the world. Used and recommended by the most prominent educators and literateurs.

New and improved methods—the only Dictionary up to date.

Sold only by subscription. **INTRODUCTION PRICES.** Quick sales, large profits. Write for circulars and terms to agents.

The Henry Bill Pub. Co., Norwich, Conn.,  
Managers for New England.

**GEORGE A. CALLAHAN,**

1862.  
1895.

Electric

**Book AND Job PRINTER,**

21 LISBON STREET,  
LEWISTON.

FINE COLLEGE AND SOCIETY PRINTING

A SPECIALTY.

**John H. Whitney, •**

Registered

**• Apothecary,**

28 LISBON STREET,  
LEWISTON.



Physicians' Prescriptions Accurately  
Compounded.

**Lewiston Monumental Works,**

Wholesale Dealers and Workers of

*Granite, Marble,*

AND ALL KINDS OF FREESTONE,

2 to 10 Bates St., Near Up. M. C. R. R. Depot,

LEWISTON, ME.

Estimates furnished on application.

J. P. MURPHY, Manager.

Telephone No. 23-4.



Safest,  
Simplest,  
Strongest,  
Solid  
Top  
Receiver.

**MARLIN  
REPEATING  
RIFLES**

Lightest,  
Easiest  
Working,  
Most  
Accurate,  
Compact.

Most Modern and progressive

For catalogue or information write to  
**THE MARLIN FIRE ARMS CO.,**

New Haven, Conn.

**PREBLE HOUSE,** Portland, Me.

J. C. WHITE, Prop'r.

WHEN \_\_\_\_\_

# GOING HOME

Be sure and travel by the

## MAINE CENTRAL RAILROAD

Pullman's Palace Parlor and Sleeping Cars—  
Pintsch Gas, Finest Road-Bed, Most Complete  
Equipment, and always

UP TO DATE.

## DAY TRIPS

Are often taken by the students, for the study  
of botany, mineralogy, etc., and on half-holi-  
days for sport with rod and gun.

Hard study is necessary to success, but so is



## RECREATION.

Whenever you travel for business or pleasure,  
remember the MAINE CENTRAL RAILROAD offers  
the best service.

PAYSON TUCKER,

Vice-Prest. and Gen. Man.

F. E. BOOTHBY,

Gen. Pass. Agt., Portland, Me.

MERRILL & WEBBER,

## Book and Job Printers

88 Main Street, AUBURN,

Opposite Mechanics Savings Bank Building.

BUY YOUR

## Books, Stationery, and Periodicals

— AT —

FERNALD'S BOOKSTORE,

29 LISBON STREET, . . . LEWISTON, ME.

NEW ENGLAND

## BUREAU OF EDUCATION,

3 Somerset Street (Room 5),

BOSTON, MASS.

This Bureau is the oldest in New England, and  
has gained a national reputation. We receive calls  
for teachers of every grade, and from every State  
and Territory and from abroad. During the admin-  
istration of its present Manager, he has secured to  
its members, in salaries, an aggregate of \$1,500,000,  
yet calls for teachers have never been so numerous  
as during the current year. . . . .

Ten teachers have been elected from this Bureau,  
the current year, in one New England city, viz.:  
Grammar (male), \$2000; Grammar (male), \$2000;  
Grammar (male), \$2000; three Manual Training  
(males), \$3000; Sciences (male), \$1600; Elocution and  
Physical Culture (female), \$600; Primary (female),  
\$900; Kindergarten Critic (female), \$750; Domestic  
Sciences (female), \$1100. Aggregate Salaries,  
\$11,950.

Teachers seeking positions or promotion should  
register at once. No charge to school officers for  
services rendered. Forms and circulars free.

Address or call upon

HIRAM ORCUTT, Manager.



**CAN I OBTAIN A PATENT?** For a  
prompt answer and an honest opinion, write to  
MUNN & CO., who have had nearly fifty years'  
experience in the patent business. Communica-  
tions strictly confidential. A Handbook of in-  
formation concerning Patents and how to ob-  
tain them sent free. Also a catalogue of mechan-  
ical and scientific books sent free.

Patents taken through Munn & Co. receive  
special notice in the Scientific American, and  
thus are brought widely before the public with-  
out cost to the inventor. This splendid paper,  
issued weekly, elegantly illustrated, has by far the  
largest circulation of any scientific work in the  
world. \$3 a year. Sample copies sent free.

Building Edition, monthly, \$2.50 a year. Single  
copies, 25 cents. Every number contains beau-  
tiful plates, in colors, and photographs of new  
houses, with plans, enabling builders to show the  
latest designs and secure contracts. Address  
MUNN & CO., NEW YORK, 361 BROADWAY.

## WHITE & LEAVITT, Dentists,

No. 1 Lyceum Block, Lisbon Street,

LEWISTON, ME.

E. H. WHITE, D.D.S.

F. L. LEAVITT, D.D.S.

BUSINESS DIRECTORY.

**A  
WISE  
MOVE**

In no more certain manner can you make your fortune positive from the start than by the maintenance of a 20-year ENDOWMENT INSURANCE POLICY. Clear, explicit, liberal policies.

**UNION  
MUTUAL  
LIFE  
INSURANCE  
COMPANY.**

Insure with a  
**MAINE COMPANY,**  
MANAGED BY  
**MAINE MEN.**  
INCORPORATED 1848.  
Portland, Me.

**R·I·P·A·N·S**

ONE GIVES RELIEF.

**B. LITCHFIELD & CO.,**

DEALERS IN

Groceries and Provisions,

249 Main Street, Lewiston.

**Pocket  
Kodak**

Size of Camera,

2¼ x 2¾ x 3¾.

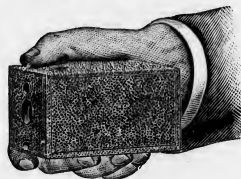
Size of Picture,

1½ x 2 in. . .

"One Button

Does It,

You Press It."



**THE** Pocket Kodak does every-  
... thing photographic. It's a  
complete camera on a small scale.  
Made of aluminum and covered  
with fine leather. Perfect in  
workmanship, rich and dainty in  
finish.

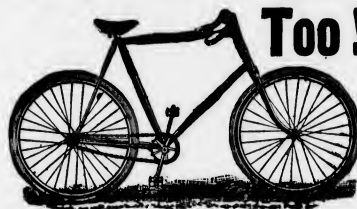
Pocket Kodak, loaded for 12 exposures, . . . \$5.00  
Developing and Printing Outfit, . . . 1.50

**EASTMAN KODAK CO.,**

Sample photo and booklet  
for two 2-cent stamps.

**ROCHESTER, N. Y.**

**WE MAKE WHEELS  
Too!**



**Quality Guaranteed the BEST.**

**OUR LINES, WEIGHTS AND  
PRICES  
ARE RIGHT!**

**THE  
ELDREDGE & BELVIDERE**

**IN TWENTY-FIVE STYLES.**

**WRITE FOR DESCRIPTIVE CATALOGUE.**

**National Sewing Machine Co.**

**BELVIDERE, ILL.**





BUSINESS DIRECTORY.

BLUE STORE,  
Lewiston's Largest Clothing House.

Young Men's Nobby Clothing a Specialty. We Carry the Largest Stock.  
We Name the Lowest Prices.

BLUE STORE, - - - Lewiston's Only One-Price Clothiers.

CALL ON ———\*

A. L. GRANT

FOR

FINE CONFECTIONERY

ICE-CREAM, FRUIT, AND SODA.

Hot Chocolate and Coffee.

ALTON L. GRANT,

Confectioner and Caterer,

160 Lisbon St., LEWISTON.

R. C. PINGREE & CO.,

136 Main St., LEWISTON,

LUMBER YARD AND PLANING MILL

And all kinds of

WOOD WORKING.

INDIAN CLUBS TURNED TO ORDER.

Hotel Atwood,

Lower Main Street,

• • LEWISTON, ME.

MOST CENTRALLY LOCATED HOTEL IN THE CITY.

GEORGE H. RICKER, Proprietor.

Electric Lights, Electric Bells, Steam Heated.  
Cuisine and Service First-Class. Rates, \$2 a day.



We  
Employ  
Young  
Men

to distribute our advertisements in part payment for a high grade Acme bicycle, which we send them on approval. No work done until the bicycle arrives and proves satisfactory.

Young Ladies employed on the same terms.

If boys or girls apply they must be well recommended. Write for particulars.

ACME CYCLE COMPANY,  
ELKHART, IND.

MAINE BENEFIT

Life Association,

OF

AUBURN, MAINE.

THE LARGEST AND BEST NATURAL  
PREMIUM COMPANY IN MAINE.

RESERVE FUND on Deposit with the  
State Treasurer for the Benefit and  
Protection of Members,

\$100,000.00.

Address Secretary for Circulars and Information.

GEO. C. WING, President.

M. F. RICKER, Manager.

N. W. HARRIS, Secretary and Treasurer.

*BUSINESS DIRECTORY.*

• CHARLES A. ABBOTT, •  
Drugs, Medicines, Chemicals, Fine Toilet Soaps, Brushes, Combs, &c.

Corner Lisbon and Main Streets, - - - - Lewiston, Maine.  
Perfumery and Fancy Toilet Articles in great variety. Physicians' Prescriptions accurately compounded

**LEWISTON STEAM DYE HOUSE,**

141 Main Street, LEWISTON.

Dyeing and Cleansing in all its branches. Lace Curtains Cleansed and Finished to look like new.  
Naphtha or Dry Cleansing a Specialty.

JOSEPH LEBLANC, Proprietor.

**DENTIST.**

Percy R. Howe, D.D.S.,

Osgood Block, LEWISTON.

OFFICE HOURS: 8 to 12 A.M., 1 to 6 P.M., and  
evenings.

THE LARGEST STOCK OF CHOICE

Flour, Groceries, Provisions, etc.,

In the City, can be found with

NEALEY & MILLER,

Cor. Main and Bates Streets, LEWISTON.

Bottom Prices always guaranteed.

**Go to E. M. HEATH'S Music Store**

For Everything in the Music Line.

Largest Stock in the State to Select From.

Special Discount to Colleges and Schools.

Bicycle Headquarters.

192 Lisbon Street, - LEWISTON, ME.

**MAIN STREET LAUNDRY**

111 Main St., Lewiston, Me.

This Laundry is opposite Hotel Atwood. All work  
done by hand at shortest possible notice. Satis-  
faction Guaranteed. Goods called for  
and delivered.

MRS. J. H. LANDERS, Prop'r.

**FOR NICE PURE CANDIES** ♦♦ ♦♦

GO TO

A. E. HARLOW'S,

Where a large stock and variety is always on hand.

A. E. HARLOW, 58 Lisbon St.

**E. H. GERRISH,**

**APOTHECARY.**

145 Lisbon St., cor. Ash, LEWISTON, ME.

Prescriptions promptly and accurately prepared.  
Full line of Chemicals, Drugs, Perfumes, Toilet  
Articles, &c., at Reasonable Prices.

**FRANK KILGORE,**  
**First-Class Carriages**

FURNISHED FOR

**WEDDINGS AND PLEASURE PARTIES**

At any time. All new, neat, and first-class, with  
careful and gentlemanly drivers.

**HEARSE AND HACKS FOR FUNERALS AT SHORT NOTICE.**

HACK OFFICES: Gerrish's Drug Store; Resi-  
dence, 107 College Street.

CONNECTED BY TELEPHONE.



NEW STYLES.

**MURPHY,**  
**THE**  
**HATTER**  
**AND**  
**FURRIER.**

SIGN, GOLD HAT,

LEWISTON, - - - MAINE.

*BUSINESS DIRECTORY.*

---

## BATES COLLEGE.

---

### *FACULTY OF INSTRUCTION AND GOVERNMENT.*

GEORGE C. CHASE, A.M., President.	JOHN H. RAND, A.M., Professor of Mathematics.
REV. JOHN FULLONTON, D.D., Prof. of Ecclesiastical History and Pastoral Theology	REV. ALFRED W. ANTHONY, A.M., Fullonton Professor of New Testament Greek.
JONATHAN Y. STANTON, A.M., Professor of Greek and Latin Languages	LYMAN G. JORDAN, A.M., Professor of Chemistry.
REV. BENJAMIN F. HAYES, D.D., Professor of Apologetics and Pastoral Theology	WILLIAM H. HARTSHORN, A.M., Professor of Rhetoric.
THOMAS L. ANGELL, A.M., Professor of Modern Languages	WILLIAM C. STRONG, A.M., Professor of Physics.
REV. JAMES ALBERT HOWE, D.D., Professor of Systematic Theology and Homiletics.	HERBERT R. PURINTON, Instructor in Hebrew and Church History.
	PORTER H. DALE, Instructor in Elocution.

---

### *CLASSICAL DEPARTMENT.*

#### TERMS OF ADMISSION.

Candidates for admission to the Freshman Class are examined as follows:—  
LATIN: In nine books of Virgil's *Æneid*; the *Catiline* of Sallust; six orations of Cicero; thirty exercises in Jones's Latin Composition; Latin Grammar (Harkness or Allen & Greenough). GREEK: In three books of Xenophon's *Anabasis*; two books of Homer's *Iliad*; twenty exercises in Jones's Greek Composition; Goodwin's or Hadley's Greek Grammar. MATHEMATICS: In Arithmetic, in Wentworth's Elements of Algebra, and Plane Geometry or Equivalents. ENGLISH: In Ancient Geography, Ancient History, English Composition, and one of the following English Classics: Shakespeare's *King John* and *Twelfth Night*; Wordsworth's *Excursion* (first book); Irving's *Bracebridge Hall*; Hawthorne's *Twice Told Tales* (second volume).  
All candidates for advanced standing will be examined in the preparatory studies, and also in those previously pursued by the class they propose to enter, or in other studies equivalent to them.  
Certificates of regular dismission will be required from those who have been members of other colleges.  
The regular examinations for admission to College take place on the second Saturday before Commencement, on Wednesday preceding Commencement, and on Saturday preceding the first day of the Fall Term.  
The examinations for admission to College will be both written and oral.  
Hereafter no special students will be admitted to any of the College classes

#### EXPENSES.

The annual expenses for board, tuition, room rent, and incidentals are \$180. Pecuniary assistance, from the income of thirty-seven scholarships and various other benefactions, is rendered to those who are unable to meet their expenses otherwise.

Students contemplating the Christian ministry receive assistance every year of the course.

### *THEOLOGICAL SCHOOL.*

This is a department in the College, established by vote of the corporation July 21, 1870. It occupies Nichols Hall, situated about a quarter of a mile from the College buildings, and is in charge of a special Faculty appointed by the College corporation.

Candidates for admission are required to furnish testimonials of good standing in some Christian church, and to give evidence of their duty to prepare for the gospel ministry, certified by the church of which they are members respectively, or by some ordained minister.

Those who are not graduates from College, previous to entering upon the regular course of study, must be prepared for examination in the common English branches, Natural Philosophy, Physiology, Chemistry, Geology, Astronomy, Algebra, and in the Latin and Greek languages.

Tuition, room rent, and use of libraries free.

COMMENCEMENT, Thursday..... JUNE 27, 1895

# PATENTS

Promptly secured. Trade-Marks, Copyrights and Labels registered. Twenty-five years experience. We report whether patent can be secured or not, free of charge. Our fee not due until patent is allowed. **32 page Book Free.**  
**H. B. WILLSON & CO.,** Attorneys at Law,  
 Opp. U. S. Pat. Office. **WASHINGTON, D. C.**

## AMERICAN SIX DOLLAR TYPEWRITER

*is just the thing for business and professional men who have a few letters to write and want those letters to look well. Doctors and lawyers, especially, find it very handy. Children easily and quickly learn to write on it.*

*It will do just as good work as the \$100.00 machines. Of course it is not quite as fast. It is simply constructed, easily learned, easily operated.*

*We'll send you a letter written on it—along with a special circular—if you'll send us your address.*

65 FIFTH AVE., NEW YORK



**Andrews  
School  
Furnishing  
Company**

## DID YOU EVER BUY OF US?

Our specialty is

## MEN'S UNDERWEAR.

**O'CONNELL BROS.,**

164 Lisbon Street, LEWISTON, ME.



**COTRELL & LEONARD,**

**MAKERS OF CAPS AND COWNS** TO THE AMERICAN UNIVERSITIES.  
**ALBANY, N. Y.**

Illustrated Treatise, Samples, etc., upon application.

THE.....

# ATKINSON

**FURNISHING COMPANY.**

Complete House Furnishings  
 of Every Description.

220 LISBON STREET,

**LEWISTON, ME.**

**F. I. MILLS, \* \* \***

DEALER IN

**Groceries, Meats, and Provisions,**

169 Main St., LEWISTON.

## The Fisk Teachers' Agencies

EVERETT O. FISK & CO.

Send to any of these Agencies for Agency Manual Free.

4 Ashburton Place, BOSTON, MASS.  
70 Fifth Avenue, NEW YORK, N. Y.  
355 Wabash Avenue, CHICAGO, ILL.  
25 King Street, West, TORONTO, CAN.  
1242 Twelfth St., WASHINGTON, D. C.  
420 Century Building, MINNEAPOLIS, MINN.  
107 Keith & Perry Building, KANSAS CITY, MO.  
728 Cooper Building, DENVER, COL.  
525 Stimson Block, LOS ANGELES, CAL.

## JORDAN-FROST LUMBER CO.,

Lumber, Coal, <sup>AND</sup> Wood,

Foot of Cross Canal, Lewiston.

COAL OFFICES at 181 Lisbon Street and at Yard.

## O. A. NORTON,

Coal and Wood,

LEWISTON, MAINE.

OFFICE, 52 ASH STREET.  
Yard on Line of M. C. R. R. between Holland and Elm Streets. Telephone No. 167-3.

## LADIES AND GENTS, TAKE NOTICE.

FASHIONABLE

Hair Dressing Rooms,

PHENIX, 33 Ash Street.

## Flagg & Plummer,

Successors to CURTIS & ROSS,

## LEADING PHOTOGRAPHERS

We Make a Specialty of Class Pictures,

And call your attention to the quality of work sent out from our Studio in the past, and it will be our endeavor to keep it to their standard of excellence, and to please our customers in every particular.

We Guarantee

## SATISFACTION

TO ALL.

Thanking our friends for the patronage given us in the past, it shall be our aim to merit the same in the future. . . . .

We shall be pleased to receive correspondence from any school or college in regard to prices, etc., for class pictures. . . . .

## FLAGG & PLUMMER,

Over Banner Clothing House,

LEWISTON, ME.

## WAKEFIELD BROS.,

DEALERS IN

Drugs, Medicines, <sup>AND</sup> Chemicals,

Fancy and Toilet Articles, Sponges, Brushes, Perfumery, etc.

Physicians' Prescriptions Carefully Compounded, and orders answered with care and dispatch.

114 Lisbon Street,  
LEWISTON.

## C. D. LEMONT,

DEALER IN

Stoves, Furnaces, Tin, Copper, and Nickel Ware, Iron and Lead Pipe.

Gas and Water Piping, Plumbing, Sheet Iron and Metal Working. Also Jobs promptly attended to by First-Class Workmen and Work Guaranteed.

224 Main Street, . . . . . LEWISTON, ME.

BUSINESS DIRECTORY.

ANDREWS & MELCHER,

Manufacturers of and Retailers in



FINE GRADES OF

STIFF, FLEXIBLE, AND SILK HATS.

Hats Made to Order Without Extra Cost.

72 Lisbon St., LEWISTON, ME.

**A CHANCE TO MAKE MONEY!**

The times are hard, but here is a good show. In the last month I have made \$175 selling Climax Dish Washers. I never saw anything take like they do. When any women see me wash the dinner dishes, clean and dry them in one minute, they buy one right away. Anyone can make \$6 a day right at home easy. I have not canvassed, so anxious are the people for the Climax they send for them. Write to the Climax Mfg. Co., Columbus, Ohio, and they will send you circulars. It is easy selling what everybody wants to buy. I will make \$3,000 this year easy.

CUT FLOWERS *and* FLORAL DESIGNS

AT

SAUNDERS' GREENHOUSES,

574

Main Street,

LEWISTON.

TELEPHONE CONNECTION.

FOR SALE

AT A

BARGAIN,

**A Fine Grade Bicycle**

APPLY TO THE MANAGER OF

THE STUDENT.

ALL KINDS OF

PRINTING

EXECUTED AT THE

Journal • Office, • Lewiston, • Me.

WE MAKE A SPECIALTY OF



FIRST-CLASS PRINTING



For Schools and Colleges.

FINE WORK A SPECIALTY.

PRICES LOW.

Address All Orders to

PUBLISHERS OF JOURNAL,

LEWISTON, MAINE.

BUSINESS DIRECTORY.

---



— BOSTON AND CHICAGO —

ONE FEE REGISTERS IN BOTH OFFICES.

SEND FOR AGENCY MANUAL.

110 Tremont Street, BOSTON.

169 Wabash Avenue, CHICAGO.

---

DR. EMERY BAILEY,  
DENTIST,

No. 20 LISBON ST., - LEWISTON.

*Gas administered to extract Teeth.*

---

**FESSENDEN I. DAY**

Hathaway, Soule & Harrington's

•• **GENTS' FINE SHOES.**

Trimby & Brewster's

•• **LADIES' FINE SHOES.**

---

**WALKER BROTHERS,**

Wholesale and Retail Dealers in

Oysters, Clams, and Lobsters

Goods Delivered Without Extra Charge.

55 Bates St., Near Main St., Lewiston, Me.

---

**ATTWOOD & BARROWS,**

Headquarters for

**Gents' Furnishing Goods,**

*Boots, Shoes, and Rubbers,*

HATS, CAPS, AND UMBRELLAS,

Under Auburn Hall,

AUBURN, . . . MAINE.

---

**FLOWERS** ————— ••

For all occasions at

**SAUNDERS' GREENHOUSES,**  
574 Main Street,  
LEWISTON.

TELEPHONE CONNECTION.

# BANNER CLOTHING HOUSE,

THE LARGEST AND LEADING CLOTHING HOUSE OF MAINE.

Advanced Styles in High-Grade Goods.

## TAILOR-MADE GARMENTS

That Are Unequaled in Fit and General Excellence. Introducers of Novelties and the Best of Everything Pertaining to Correct Dress. The Latest Ideas and Standard Shapes in All Grades of

## HARD ♦ AND ♦ SOFT ♦ HATS.

A Magnificent Array of Rich and Elegant

## FURNISHINGS.

PROMOTERS AND MAINTAINERS OF LOW PRICES.

## BANNER CLOTHING HOUSE,

(Successors to BICKNELL & NEAL),

BABBITT BROS., The One-Price, Cash, Square-Dealing Twin Clothiers, Owners and Managers,

Nos. 134 to 140 Lisbon St., LEWISTON, ME.

## HIGH ST. LAUNDRY

D. D. MERRILL & CO., Prop'rs.

## FINE WORK WITH PROMPTNESS.

Teams will be run to and from the College, collecting Tuesdays and delivering Fridays.

Bundles may be left at the Book-store.

D. D. MERRILL & CO.,

Auburn, Maine.

## THERE IS NOTHING

### IN LIFE



That deserves more careful study than house furnishing—assortment, designs, qualities, and prices should be compared—and when this is done **Good Judges** quickly admit that our stock of

### FURNITURE,

• • CARPETS, <sup>AND</sup> • •

### DRAPERIES

is the one to select from.

BRADFORD, CONANT & CO.,

• • 199-203  
Lisbon Street, LEWISTON.

We have Wood,  
Very good,  
Ready for the trade;  
Coal as well  
Which we Sell.  
None but Standard Grade.

On us call  
One and all  
When in want of fuel.  
Please your wife,  
All your life  
Sweet will be your gruel.

J. N. Wood  
& CO.